

# Son Of A Famous Man

Little River Band

You were born on an eerie night  
Moon rode high on a silver cloud  
An air of tension in a room of wonder  
She held you gently but you cried out loud

Your old man called from across the sea  
The search for fame had taken him away  
Out in the heat were a thousand voices  
Singing his praise and making him great

You were born to be the lonely one  
He was reaching out for number one

He's so busy with all his plans, got no time for his greatest fan,  
his son  
Son of a famous man keeps on giving you alibis  
You keep wearing the same disguise, the son, son of a famous man

You were torn from your sleep one night  
The winds of change made you come of age  
Down in the street was a sea of silence  
They couldn't heal you but they shared your pain

You were left to be the lonely one  
Now you know you're not the only one

He's so busy with all his plans, got no time for his greatest fan  
His son, son of a famous man, keeps on giving you alibis  
You keep wearing the same disguise, the son, son of a famous man

Time and again, you look to his eyes for a sign  
But love is the one thing that money can't buy  
You were born to be the lonely one  
Now you know your time has finally come

He's so busy with all his plans, got no time for his greatest fan  
His son, son of a famous man, keeps on giving you alibis  
You keep wearing the same disguise, the son, son of a famous man