

## Second Saxophone

Rupert Holmes

I play second saxophone  
And in my dreams I'm all alone  
Without another saxophone beside me

I play second saxophone  
Don't get a solo of my own  
The Cafe Rouge has never heard me blow  
And all I want to know

Is when those chicks who line  
Around the stage will end up mine  
They fall for guys who improvise on "Stardust"

Lord, they've had the Dorseys up to their necks  
I've got the chops of Vito or Tex  
I can fake Goodman's break

Beat me, pops, eight to the bar  
I'm in the mood to be a star  
The cover page of Metronome ain't tried me

Artie Shaw gave me a pass  
And Miller's band signed up en masse  
To serenade the D-Day raid  
If I play one more country club I'll --

Lord, I'd even buy myself a new reed  
If they would only let me play lead

I've quit the band, gone on my own  
I don't play second saxophone  
From 8 to 6 they hear my licks on Broadway

This place must be the worst  
But still at least I'm playing first

I don't care where I have to play  
I'm going to take my solo  
And it's going to be solid Jackson