## **Teddy Thompson**

Countless lovers,
Six months later he woke up
Got out of bed,
Looked around the room and threw up
Dolce suits, baskets of fruit and money
And your face on TV don't look
Like you today honey

But you made it Yeah you made it Oh you made it What you gonna do now?

Walk down the street, people you meet think
They own you
They say give me a piece of your life 'cause I
Feel like I know you
Say, sign my shirt, kiss my cheek, hug me
Well I've given you years of my life and I want
You to love me

But you made it
Yeah you made it
Oh you made it
What you gonna do now?
And oh love
You're so good lookin'
Oh love
Really cookin'
Oh love
Don't you ever get
Tired or uninspired

But you made it Yeah you made it Oh you made it What you gonna do now?