

# Big Shot

Billy Joel

Well you went uptown riding in your limousine  
With your fine Park Avenue clothes  
You had the Dom Perignon in your hand  
And the spoon up your nose  
And when you wake up in the morning  
With your head on fire  
And your eyes too bloody to see  
Go on and cry in your coffee  
But don't come bitchin' to me Because you had to be a big shot, didn't you  
You had to open up your mouth  
You had to be a big shot, didn't you  
All your friends were so knocked out  
You had to have the last word, last night  
You know what everything's about  
You had to have a white hot spotlight  
You had to be a big shot last night  
They were all impressed with your Halston dress  
And the people that you knew at Elaine's  
And the story of your latest success  
Kept 'em so entertained  
But now you just don't remember  
All the things you said  
And you're not sure that you want to know  
I'll give you one hint, honey  
You sure did put on a show Yes, yes, you had to be a big shot, didn't you  
You had to prove it to the crowd  
You had to be a big shot, didn't you  
All your friends were so knocked out  
You had to have the last word, last night  
You're so much fun to be around  
You had to have the front page, bold type  
You had to be a big shot last night  
Well, it's no big sin to stick your two cents in  
If you know when to leave it alone  
But you went over the line  
You couldn't see it was time to go home  
No, no, no, no, no, no, you had to be a big shot, didn't you  
You had to open up your mouth  
You had to be a big shot, didn't you  
All your friends were so knocked out  
You had to have the last word, last night  
So much fun to be around

You had to have a white hot spot light  
You had to be a big shot last nightBig shot  
Big shot  
Big shot  
Big shot  
Big shot  
Big shot

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>