

This is a song for all of my close friends  
Anonymous neighbours with stories to tell  
I didn't realise I had so many close friends  
Nameless and shameless with hearsay to sell

What's the fuss you gotta be in it to win it  
I want pride but I know I'll never get it  
Fame! I wanna live for 15 minutes  
I want love but my heart's not in it

If only it was lonely at the top  
I've got too much but it's never enough  
If only it was lonely at the top  
If only it was lonely at the top...

This is a song for all the complainers  
All the campaigners who will not give up  
They're selling their soul just to wear their sunglasses  
Then say "Stop the press! I want to get off"

What's the fuss I gotta be in it to win it  
I want pride but I know I'll never get it  
Shame, I wanna live for 15 minutes  
I want love but my heart's not in it

If only it was lonely at the top  
I've got too much but it's never enough  
If only it was lonely at the top  
If only it was lonely...

What's the fuss you gotta be in it to win it  
I want pride but I know I'll never get it  
Fame! I wanna live for 15 minutes  
I want love but my heart's not in it

If only it was lonely at the top  
I've got too much but it's never enough  
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If only it was lonely at the top.