



Chartbuster

Words & Music: Frank Diez

Publisher: Breeze Music

Sung by: Inga Rumpf (Atlantis)

Got my first guitar when I was fourteen
I swopped it for a fancy dress
And I kept on playing all the common chords
My mother said it sounds a mess

I didn't sleep, I didn't eat
I practiced till my fingers got sore
My poor mama worried, she couldn't understand
What I was doing it for

But I knew where I was going
I had a feeling for the sound
And I know it will happen one day

I'll write a hit who makes it
A chartbuster, honey
A hit, you'll take it and everybody likes it
A hit, I'll make it

I am playing now for seven years
Went up and down the highway
Been in a lot of clubs and in a lot of bands
Trying to do it my way

I still live in a basement flat
The rent is never paid on time
But I never think of giving it up
There's only music in my mind



I know it won't take me a long time
And I'll be getting what I want
And with a rock 'n' roll band I show you

I've got a hit, I'll make it...