

## **Surely You're Joking**

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When I was just a kid I remember times were rough  
I was kind of green, but I thought I knew some stuff  
I thought I could make it, I thought I was tough enough

I flew out to the coast to try to see the master  
There was a lady at the door who wouldn't let me past her  
Though I played real slow and talked a whole lot faster

Well you know he was a drummer, though he never read a note  
But he was my hero, and I'd read every word he wrote  
Learned the meaning of those pictures, I learned it all by rote

Then the time came 'round for me to do my very first show  
And it was evident to all how much I didn't know  
I saw him thinkin' 'bout it, sitting in the very first row

He said you've got a story, but you need a little bit more  
I knew he'd seen right through me, I knew what he had in store  
I said "Surely you're joking", and he said "I've heard that one before".

But I slipped away, escaping apprehension for my crime  
and I found I could still fool some people some of the time  
'cause some folks will pay to listen if you just make it rhyme

And I recall when I was young and how the times were rough  
How I was kind of green and thought I knew some stuff  
And I still don't know if I was really tough enough