

# Radio Star

Edwin McCain

I tell you my story on VH1  
And all of my personal hell  
And how my dad beat me and how much he drank  
Do you think it'll help my records sell?'Cause I'm the radio star with the cars and the clothes  
The fancy guitars and the spoon in my nose  
You know in my world now anything goes  
And you all want to be me, and I'll be gone in a week I'll hang out with Britney and Fred Durst  
Arrive in a Limo, I'll leave in a Hearse  
And I can't decide now which part is worse  
Losing my life to the game, or losing the fortune and fame 'Cause I'm the radio star with the cars and the clothes  
The fancy guitars and the spoon in my nose  
You know in my world now anything goes  
And you all want to be me, and I'll be gone in a week You put me on TV with all the cool stars  
Like Letterman, Conan and Jay  
'Cause we're all experts at the art of PR  
And nobody knows that I'm gay, oh well, I'm a gay I'm the radio star with the cars and the clothes  
The fancy guitars and the spoon in my nose  
You know in my world now anything goes  
And you all want to be me, and I'll be gone in a week, yeah I'm the radio star  
I'm the radio star  
I'm the radio star  
I'm the radio star, yeah

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