

Tin Star

[Lindi Ortega](#)

Boy, you don't know me
I'm a nobody
Singin on the strip
For a few pennies
I got a busted string
And broken guitar
I've been singing for tips
Down at the local bar Like an old tin star
I'm beat up and rusty
Lost in the shining stars
Of Nashville, Tennessee
Well I wrote this song
For those who are like me
Lost in the shining stars, the shining stars
Well we don't got fame
No name in lights
No billboard hits
No sold out nights
We got dews to pay
Tryna make a way
Some of us wait on luck
While some just pray Like an old tin star
I'm beat up and rusty
Lost in the shining stars
Of Nashville Tennessee
Well I wrote this song
For those who are like me
Lost in the shining stars, the shining stars Well if the music wasn't running
Through the blood in my veins
I might just walk away
Oh I would walk away
But the music keeps on running
Through the blood in my veins
And it just makes me stay
Oh it makes me say

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