

# 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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