

# Superstar

James Blunt

There is an empty space in the chair tonight  
Cause he don't feel right  
There are stormclouds brewing at the back of his mind  
As he steps outside  
He will be twenty in a week  
But he's old for his years  
He's had many of those  
To confront his own fears  
But his father's not the man he'd like to grow up to be  
And his mother isn't growing old gracefully  
He says times like these I don't want to be a superstar  
Cause reality tv killed them all in america  
Oh the sun always shines in a magazine  
Tonight can we be free to be who we really are  
There is an empty space between the lines tonight

And it burns so bright  
And the angry silence that he throws on the floor  
Says he don't care anymore  
He had money for the truth  
But love's a lot more  
And the answer's is not the one he was looking for  
His father's not the man he'd like to grow up to be  
And his mother is his mother reluctantly  
He says times like these I don't want to be a superstar  
Cause reality tv killed them all in america  
Oh the sun always shines in a magazine  
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