

# Superstar

## New York Voices

This is wrong but I can't help but feel like  
There ain't nothing more right babe  
Misty morning comes again and I can't  
Help but wish I could see your face  
And I knew from the first note played  
I'd be breaking all my rules to see you  
You smile that beautiful smile and all the girls

In the front row scream your name  
So dim that spotlight, tell me things like  
I can't take my eyes off of you  
I'm no one special, just another wide-eyed girl  
Who's desperately in love with you  
Give me a photograph to hang on my wall  
Superstar

Good morning loneliness comes around when I'm not  
Dreaming about you

When my world wakes up today  
You'll be in another town  
And I knew when I saw your face I'd be  
Counting down the ways to see you  
And you smile that beautiful smile and all the girls

In the front row scream your name  
So dim that spotlight, tell me things like  
I can't take my eyes off of you

I'm no one special, just another wide-eyed girl

Who's desperately in love with you  
Give me a photograph to hang on my wall  
Superstar

You played in bars, you play guitar

And I'm invisible and everyone knows who you are  
And you'll never see, you sing me to sleep

Every night from the radio

So dim that spotlight, tell me things like  
I can't take my eyes off of you

I'm no one special, just another wide-eyed girl

Who's desperately in love with you

Give me a photograph to hang on my wall  
Superstar

Sweet, sweet superstar

Superstar

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