

Star People

George Michael

Star people, counting your money
Till your soul turns green
Star people, counting the cost
Of your desire to be seen I do not count myself among you
I may be living in a dream
It's just there seem so many of you
Can't help but hope, there's a difference
Between you and me You're a star
(I'm talking to you)
You're a star
Maybe your mama gave you up boy
(It's the same old, same old)
Maybe your daddy didn't love you enough girl Star people
Never forget your secret's safe with me
Just look at all the wonderful people
Trying to forget they had to pay for what you see It's a dream with a nightmare
Stuck in the middle but where
Would you be without all of that attention? You'd die, I'd die, we'd die wouldn't we
(Well, wouldn't we?)
Big, big, star, should go far Talk about your mother
Talk about your father
Talk about the people
Who have made you what you are Talk about your teacher
The bully boy who beat you
Talk about the people who have paid
For that new sports car Did you get off on a bad foot, baby
Do you have a little tale to tell
Is that why you're a star?
Is that what makes a star? Nothing comes for nothing, baby
That fame and fortune's heaven sent
And who gives a fuck about your
Problems, darling, when you can pay
The rent, how much is enough?

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