Beloved Movie Star

Stan Ridgway

My beloved movie star
There's more than cold cream in your jar
When eyebrows arch and lips are dry
When you're alone at night, you cryStuntmen make you feel secure
Wrap you up in soft allure
Your key light's bright, your close-up's now
This picture could tank, but you'll make out somehowCan you hear the surf in malibu
The red tide there is calling you
You are the part, why don't they know
Remember tallulah, janet, and garboBehind you now
See someone there
She looks like you
With blonder hair
A newer one
With a younger glow
So you just cry all night
In your bungalow

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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