

# 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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