

# Child Star

## Joan Armatrading

    Newspaper clippings  
    All over your bedroom floor  
    And there's pictures of you since you were a girl  
    Since you were a girl of four  
        You're a child star  
        They ordained you  
        You're a child star  
        At that time that was right  
        But you're thirty-four today  
    You gotta stop, stop acting like a child  
    Been such a long time baby  
        Since you were knee high  
        And you're much too old for pampering  
        And you're much too young to die  
        Much too old for lollipops  
        And not old enough for lies  
    You're a grown woman, stop acting  
    Acting like a child  
    Box of heavy tablets  
        Lying by your bed  
    And there's sadness clogging up your memories  
        They block your head  
    You're playing games, games with nature  
        Games you can't afford to lose  
    How can you find out who you are  
        Surrounded by the blues

    Songwriters

    ARMATRADING, NESTOR  
    Published by

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