

# Star

Kiki Dee

Rock 'n' roller the games you play  
High flyer see your names in lights  
Temporarily social suicide  
Oh don't you tell me it's rough. At the top you get the cream of the crop  
Image seekers they're unreal to real  
This week breaker  
Well next week who knows  
Oh don't you tell me it's rough  
Oh don't you tell me it's tough. Star  
That's what they call you  
How long you've waited to get where you are  
Star  
That's what you wanted  
This week hot shot. A video star: Rock 'n' roller inventing in your head  
You cracked it once and you can do it again  
Who knows, who cares at where you're coming from  
Oh don't you tell me it's rough. Just a loner out there on your own  
Don't let anyone get close or near  
Imagine that. That you believe all you read  
Oh don't you tell me it's rough  
Oh don't you tell me it's tough. Star  
That's what they call you  
How long you've waited to get where you are  
Star  
That's what you wanted  
This week hot shot, a video star They can build you up  
And they can break you down  
With just the right words  
I know they're heavy  
Now just how many  
More like you are trying, trying. Star  
That's what they call you  
How long you've waited to get where you are  
Star  
That's what you wanted  
This week hot shot, a video star.

Songwriters

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