

Dear Frustrated Superstar

[Nerina Pallot](#)

Dear Frustrated Superstar
Your mother's waiting in the car
To whisk you off to your new premiere
And all the friends who knew your name
Are waiting, wondering what became
Of the girl that they once knew
But never loved
They never loved
So every city tells the lie
Of beggars, tramps and butterflies
Of all these things, then what am I?
A princess in a threadbare gown
A gaudy, painted circus clown?
A child who lost her key
And can't get home?
All the things I never was
A traitor of the Western Wars
A girl who did it just because
Do or die or don't at all
Prepare to suffer for your call
Some things have to hurt
Or they're not true
They can't be true
When you die, you'll wonder, was that it?
Will you think of how you'd wished you lived?
Well, you're here now
Yeah, you're here now
So I only want to be up there
With a hundred others, I don't care
'Cause I'm here now
Yeah, I'm here now
Papers, books, philosophy
An envelopes eternity
I count each passing minute
Hour, day
Wonder how I smile so well
I wonder how they never tell
There's really no one living here at all
So here a line from God's own song
To comfort you when things go wrong
My children never visit me
Go searching in my sky at night
They must be there to set alight
Their mothers aching heart is so unsure
I'm so unsure
When you die, you'll wonder, was that it?
Will you think of how you'd wished you lived?
Well, you're here now
Yeah, you're here now
So I only want to be up there
With a hundred others, I don't care
'Cause I'm here now

Yeah, I'm here now
Again
Again
Dear Frustrated Superstar
I really hope you get that far
If not, I hope you live
I hope you live

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