

Star People 97

George Michael

Star People
Counting your money rill 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 Star People
Counting your money rill your soul turns green
Star people
Counting the cost of your desire to be seen 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 tittle 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?

Songwriters

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by

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