

Roll Back the Clouds

Christie Hennessy

I've been sitting here so long, for you to hear my song,
And all you want to know, have I been on the radio,
Who's the biggest star I've seen, what is my favourite scene,
And if I get the job would I sing on Mars.
Yes Sir I would sing on Mars, I'd play upon a star,
I'd sing songs of the Sun and when my job was done,
I would say I love you so, I'd like to play one more,
Just for all young lovers, for the road.

Chorus:

Tell me Son, yeah just how far,
I need to go to be a star.

I have known my highs and lows, I've worked in every show,
I've played in every town, brought some houses down,
The critics never noticed me, I'm not a star you see,
And yet I give my heart to every part.
I would stand for hours and hours, I'd walk through some showers,
With my dancing shoes and my dreams and views,
I walk upon an empty stage with one light in my face,
To be told don't phone us, but we'll phone you.

Chorus:

Tell me Son, yeah just how far,
I need to go to be a star.

Every day the same old scene, the same old happenings,
A hundred miles of shows and no place to go,
And when your luck has all run out, you're asked to take a bow,
You've just stolen the show now you're on your own.

Chorus:

Yes Sir I would sing on Mars,
My dream scene is me a star,
Is me a star,
I am a star.

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