Superstar (Marco V Rave MIX)

James Blunt

There is an empty space in the chair tonight
Cause he don't feel right
There are stormclouds brewing at the back of his mind
As he steps outsideHe will be twenty in a week
But he's old for his years
He's had many of those
To confront his own fearsBut his father's not the man he'd like to grow up to be
And his mother isn't growing old gracefullyHe says times like these I don't want to be a superstar
Cause reality tv killed them all in america
Oh the sun always shines in a magazine
Tonight can we be free to be who we really areThere is an empty space between the lines tonight
And it burns so bright
And the angry silence that he throws on the floor
Says he don't care anymoreHe had money for the truth
But love's a lot more
And the answer's is not the one he was looking for
His father's not the man he'd like to grow up to be
And his mother is his mother reluctantlyHe says times like these I don't want to be a superstar
Cause reality tv killed them all in america
Oh the sun always shines in a magazine
Tonight can we be free to be who we really areHe says times like these I don't want to be a superstar
Cause reality tv killed them all in america
Oh the sun always shines in a magazine
Tonight can we be free to be who we really are

Songwriters
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