

Albert Hammond, Everyone Gets A Star

Won't you go back to where you go?
I want you to, forever no
These guys have all got problems
These guys have all got their problems
Today, you've come now go away
I know it gets so confusing
Sometimes it all seems to drag me down
And when I'm getting closer
So close, everything just falls apart
When will you stop and see me through
There's something else I'd rather do
Although you're getting angry
I know everyone gets a star
Today, you've come now go away
I know it gets so confusing
Sometimes it all seems to drag me down
And when I'm getting closer
So close, everything just falls apart