Ben Folds, Rock Star

If you want to be free
Then I want you to be
You're not mine anymore
You're public property
You're a slave to these people who
Don't even know you
You think they adore you
They do, then they throw you away
Give the people what they want
You've got to give the people what they want
Got to give the people what they want
Rock star
You can shine all alone
But you still need your friends
To remind you, you're nothing
Unless you're plugged in
'Cause baby the truth is
You need their approval
To tell you you're cool
Hey, but look how you pay for it
Give the people what they want
You've got to give the people what they want
Got to give the people what they want
Rock star
Rock star
Rock star
Oh, is that what you are?
There must be thousands of you
So you're time is encroached now
You're image is dumbed down
You're full of it now
What about when it runs out
Maybe you'll come back
Yeah, maybe I'll be here
You're already gone so just go
'Cause they're waiting for you
Yeah, you
You've got to give the people what they want
Got to give the people what they
Want
Oh, is that what you are?