

# George Michael, Star People '97

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!

Chorus

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?