

Hissyfits, Superstar

Sweet 16 gets her first guitar
Eyes wide, she's wishing on a star
Teen dreams and beauty queens
Scream to her from magazines
They say, "Try hard and you'll go really far"
"Yeah you're really something"

I want to be a superstar
I want to be a superstar
I don't wanna, I don't wanna, I don't wanna fade away
I want to be a superstar

Fade in, she's playing in the bars
Sick tricks and sleeping in her car
Silver glitter, shake and shimmer
Still a glimmer left inside
She cries, "Try hard and you'll go really far"
"Yeah you're really something"

On the way the golden road has turned and twisted inside out
In the middle, at the bottom, on the outside, going down

I don't want to be a superstar