

Paul King, Star

Star struts the main street
in a thousand big towns
lookin' where the big dreams can be found
well start and stop
star is the drug
the sparkle of a fresh face lookin' up
To where worlds do part
let's stay out here I like the point of view
when every night brings a new star... star
Star plays quietly to the hush of the crowd
left to face the morning dust the ground
I'm all burned out on one night stands
give me substance take me where the
Worlds do part
let's stay out here I like the point of view
when every night brings a new star
a thousand dreams
a thousand nights to grasp and take our chance
let's stay out here
and you'll be my star... star