

Saint Etienne, Star

Does it pay to be so good?
Spend my whole life doing all that pays.
He said I should, all the time.
See the people having all the big fun
That could be mine,
Should be mine.
Now I want to be a star.

For the girl who's got it made,
Living in Primrose Hill up party place,
To play Manet.
You and I, saw your face in magazines and told you,
I said you'd be mine, and you'd be mine.
Now I want to be,
Yeah I want to be a star,
A star.

Have time to think about it,
Told my friends a lot about it.
Had enough of their moody faces,
Don't love those untidy places,
I knew, I new, yeah.

Does it pay to be so good?
Spend my whole life doing all those things
They said I should.
Now I'm gonna be,
Yeah I'm gonna be a star.

Does it pay to be so good, to be a star.
I said, does it pay to be so good, to be a star.
I told you, yeah, I told you, to be a star.
You should have listened, to be a star.
To be a star.