

# 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.