

Self, Superstar

cement hands
she comes alive in my poster
cement band
and i'm in love

i know the things you must think and feel
ooh, you've been left out in the cold

she's a superstar
she'd never see me in the crowd
no matter who you are,
you can't forget a face you know

plastic friend
subliminal plastic motives
have you reached the end?
or just tied knots to your rope?
and from day to day
the actors and scenes change
and when you remember me
when you remember me
the greedy ones remain

i know the things you've been subject to
ooh, you've been left out in the rain

she's a superstar
you can find me at her feet
she's still a superstar
while i'm alone at home

what is a superstar?
can you count them on your hands?
does it affect who you are
and what everybody
says and does and thinks about you, anyway?
does she smoke crack, burn buildings,
or just plain strange?

caught in the public eye
we get paid to pry

i know the things you must think and feel
ooh, you've been left out in the cold

i'm a superstar
i can't see you in the crowd
no matter who you are
you can't forget a face you know