Steve Harley, Star For A Week

Anxious mother pleads, come home, dino I can't believe that's my boy they're talking about His dreams are in his motor-cycle Swears he's gonna sort 'em out He's going barefoot like the man with no name Gonna break into a bank, if he surrendered Imagine the shame

I just wanna be someone, anyone, but I wanna be a Star for a week or two Just wanna be someone,anyone I'd be complete if I could be a star for a week

Across the country he's been stealing cars Playing cat and mouse like a hero on d-day Shoeless boy, this is shotgun baby Running from the law like it's a holiday He's a good boy in his heart, but a fool Don't wanna be a fugitive, he'd rather be at home

Or in school

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Everywhere, he reads give up, dino We wanna know what's this death-wish You're talking about He's cold, he's hungry and he's scared He's got his father in his mind, and this message to get Out, I wanna steal, wanna give, wanna die, wanna live, Wanna find my own identity like any other teenage kid

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