

American Heartbreak, Supestar

American Heartbreak
Miscellaneous
Supestar

The sheets turn red wrapped around my face
Hide my broken dreams
Well I can't stand anyone
My fucked life is so much fun
While you're latch-key lovers in the room she waits
For her love to show
You're my best friend anywhere
I could tell you anything
Well there's no time for the lonely
When they call your name
And there's no time for a friend
Thinkin' 'bout you - you're thinkin' it too
Wherever you'll be - forget about me
Taking your fill - they're bringing you all
Thinkin' 'bout calling a friend
But that's gonna have to wait
That's what you are - You're a superstar
Hear them laughing behind my back
When they go away
I see rats infest in the food they bring
Rip your face out of magazines
You're America's heartbreak
You can ask anyone you know
It's American ambition
Your life is everyone's
Well there's no time for the lonely
When they call your name
And there's no time for a friend
Thinkin' 'bout you - you're thinkin' it too
Wherever you'll be - forget about me
Taking your fill - they're bringing you all
Thinkin' 'bout calling a friend
But that's gonna have to wait
That's what you are - You're a superstar
You're here today - you're gone tomorrow
You're here today - you're gone
Well I can't wait 'till tomorrow
Well I can't wait 'till tomorrow
Well I can't wait