

Ben Lee, I'm With The Star

Well I saw you on the catwalk
Not a corny supermodel song
I tried to cheer, but the cat had my tongue
You came out of the dressing room
In a t-shirt with a red front
I'll be your hanger-onner
If that's what you want

Cause I'm with the star
Cause that's what you are
A beautiful star
I'm with the star
Am I speaking too soon if I say I'm in love
I'm with the star
Cause that's what you are
A beautiful star
You're wasting your pretty face
Hiding behind that mask
The mask of a beautiful star

I tried to think
Maybe I could drop a hint
I'm really awful
At this kind of thing
You came out of the dressing room
In a t-shirt with a red front
I'll be your groupie-supermodel-hanger-onner
If that's what you want

Yeah I'm with the star
'Cause that's what you are
A beautiful star
I'm with the star
Am I speaking too soon if I say I'm in love
Yeah I'm with the star
Cause that's what you are
A beautiful star
Wish I could drive you round
Around in your car
The car of a beautiful star
'Cause that's what you are
A beautiful star

Yeah I'm with the star
Am I speaking too soon if I say I'm in love
Yeah I'm with the star
Cause that's what you are
A beautiful star
Wish I could drive you round
Around in your car
The car of a beautiful star