

# Gerry Rafferty, Star

So they made you a star, now your head's in a cloud  
Now you're walking down the street with your feet off the ground  
They read in the press all about your success  
They believe every word they've been told  
After all you've been through tell me what will you do  
When you find yourself out in the cold? (ah tell me, ah tell me)

When you appear on the stage there's a standing ovation  
You really live out your performance, you're the biggest sensation  
You breeze through the door and when you take a floor  
You expect to have it all to yourself  
After all you've been through tell me what will you do  
When you find yourself back on the shelf? (ah tell me, ah tell me)

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When you find yourself back on the shelf? (ah tell me, ah tell me)