

# Michael George, Star People

Star people  
Counting your money until your soul turns green  
Star people  
Counting the cost of your desire to be seen

I do not count myself among you  
I may be living in a dream  
It's just there seems so many of you  
Can't help but hope there's a difference between...  
You and me

(You're a star)  
I'm talking to you  
And you should go far (you're a star)

I said, maybe your mama gave you up boy  
(It's the same old same old)  
Maybe your daddy didn't love you enough, girl  
(How much is enough)

Star people  
Never forget you're secret's safe with me, just  
Look at all the wonderful people  
Trying to forget they had to pay for what you see

It's a dream  
With a nightmare stuck in the middle  
But listen brother, where would you be  
Without all of that attention  
You'd die, I'd die, we'd die  
Wouldn't we?  
Well wouldn't we

Big, big, star!  
Should go far!

I said, maybe your mama gave you up boy  
(It's the same old same old)  
Maybe your daddy didn't love you enough, girl  
(How much is enough)

Talk about your mother, talk about your father  
Talk about the people who have made you what you are  
Talk about your teacher, the bully boy who beat you  
Talk about the people who have paid for that new sports car

Did you get off on a bad foot, baby  
Do you have a little tale to tell  
Is that why you're a star?  
Is that what makes a star?

Now, nothing comes from nothing, baby  
That fame and fortune's heaven sent  
And who gives a f\*\*\* about your problems, darling  
When you can pay the rent

How much is enough?