

# Michael Learns To Rock, The Actor

He takes you out and he takes you up  
'cause he can show you so much  
I go to bed and tomorrow again  
there's a lot of work to be done  
He gives you gold and he'll promise you  
the whole world will be yours  
I just can tell you I love you so  
even though my odds are low

Chorus:

I'm not an actor I'm not a star  
and I don't even have my own car  
But I'm hoping so much you'll stay  
that you will love me anyway  
The dirty games and the neonshows  
this is the world he knows  
Watching the stars satisfies my soul  
thinking of him makes me feel so cold  
The fancy cars and the restaurants  
you're just so fond of the man  
Sometimes I wonder if you are blind  
can't you see, he's got dirt on his mind

Chorus:

I'm not an actor I'm not a star  
and I don't even have my own car...