

Paul Gilbert, Kate Is A Star

She wore a silver dress on the plane
She's a star
Drivers her mom and dad insane
And they are

She let the number run
She let her people live
And she keeps her friends
What they wouldn't give
For her fate
Little Kate is a star

She conquered everyone in her own
Part of town
Had to leave 'em there, cause they don't
Get around
Threw the past away
She has a better time
Quoting philosophy
Or a nursery rhyme
Until eight
Little Kate is a star

Reads a note from her biggest fan
But she already understands
She could always change her plans
But so far, She's a star

And if she lives today
She could be anyone
All the papers say
She could be twenty one
She let the number run
She let her people live
And she keeps her friends
What they wouldn't give
For her fate
Little Kate is a star