

# Paul Westerberg, A Star Is Bored

(&quot;Melrose Place&quot; soundtrack)

He gets up in the darkness  
And he calls out, &quot;Where am I?&quot;  
He looks down from the heavens  
And he's tired of the sky

Five hundred lonely years ago  
He shone blue and bright  
And it's killing him to know  
That you're seeing it tonight

In his room no one blesses  
He undresses his award  
To the moon he confesses,  
&quot;I'm going down there for sure&quot;

A star is bored

He's dreaming in the valley  
And he's shaking in the stream  
He's shining in the alley  
And they're kissing his golden feet

They ask him, &quot;Are you famous?&quot;  
&quot;You've answered that, you know&quot;  
They tell him he looks nervous  
He says, &quot;You look too close&quot;

And the place where he's staying  
Shoves his dinner in the hall  
The number that he's dialing  
He'll really wanna call  
He gets down and starts praying  
Like they taught him, to the wall, &quot;Oh, Lord&quot;

A star is bored.