

# Stan Ridgway, Beloved Movie Star Redux

My beloved movie star  
There's more than cold cream in your jar  
When eyebrows arch and lips are dry  
When you're alone at night, you cry  
Stuntmen make you feel secure  
Wrap you up in soft allure  
Your key light's bright, your close-up's now  
This picture could tank, but you'll make out somehow  
Manhattan calls  
Ignore Hong Kong  
Directors ring  
But you stand strong  
Drink champagne  
And celebrate  
The critics call  
And they think you're great  
My beloved movie star  
I have watched you from afar  
So confident and glamorous

Yeah you make it look so easy to us  
Your agent calls, it's not your week  
It's a younger one that now they seek  
You are the part, why don't they know  
Remember Tallulah, Janet, and Garbo  
Behind you now  
See someone there  
She looks like you  
With blonder hair  
A newer one  
With a younger glow  
So you just cry all night  
In your bungalow  
My beloved movie star  
Now I know just where you are  
Up on a hill, in the backseat of a car  
You're my beloved movie star