

# Stars, The Comeback

Just got back from the Land of Nod  
Casting dreams on a fishing rod  
I was tired but now I'm strong  
I woke, I rose, I wrote this song  
Back once more to entertain you  
Here with the bride of the man who loved you  
It gets dark and I get restless  
Taking and not giving  
Always left me breathless  
Here again and glad to be here  
When pop songs end, why do I feel fear?  
When parties die at 3 AM,  
Why I always have to wind 'em up again?

This is my big comeback  
Angel, saboteur, the throwback  
Come on, dust off the eight-track  
Let me in, let me in

Step right up and hear my story  
I've dug ditches on the road to glory  
I've painted signs on the path to fame  
&quot;Cul de sac,&quot; &quot;Turn around,&quot; &quot;Don't come this way again&quot;;  
Some angel dust and a pint of wine  
And now I'm holding you and I should be fine  
I'll call you when I'm back in town  
The sun is cold and it's going down

[refrain]

That's the price I pay  
For being foolish  
That's the price I pay  
For being nameless  
That's the price I pay  
For being shameless  
That's the price I pay  
For coming back  
I'm coming back

[&quot;Hearts&quot; version only (hidden track after 11, &quot;Don't Be Afraid to Sing&quot;):]  
Get out of bed  
And I need your love