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
"Cul de sac," "Turn around," "Don't come this way again"
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

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