Street Dogs, Star

I can't stop these visions in my head When I wake up in the morning and I get out of bed When the revelry is calling me and I don't want to rise I roll around and write it down and then to my surprise

I don't want you to see things troubling me And I don't want you to see things troubling you

How can I turn away my
Hopes and dreams so fast I
I cannot help but thing that
My time won't last
How am I going to make my mark?
When am I going to get my star?
When will the success ship come into port
And go and dock?

I have another idea that's keeping me alive A story that intertwines positivity and drive It's the simplest things and it's all to real Like rock and roll and sell your soul and how I feel