

# Trees, Rock Star

Poverty stricken but I'm not quitting  
People call me a rock star  
People call me a rock star but they don't know me I don't know who they are  
I'm just a blue collar rock n' roller  
I dress like a thief I feel like a soldier  
I'm on the ladder getting madder and madder  
'cause rung after rung my song goes unsung  
I sweat and toil over a bucket of oil  
I see my chances dim and my blood begins to boil  
I'm on the jobsite from morning to night and it feels like I'm wasting my life  
That's how I feel every single day  
Wasting my life as the radio plays  
I'm just a blue collar rock n roller  
**STARS BELONG IN THE SKY CELEBRITY WORSHIP MUST DIE**  
Too many in this country worship the celebrity  
Living out the lies before their own lives  
If everyone was treated like a member of their favorite band it would be a happier land  
Why worship the celebrity when they're no better than you or me  
Celebrity worship must die  
The stars belong in the sky