

American Heartbreak "Supestar"

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The sheets turn red wrapped around my face
Hide my broken dreams
Well I can't stand anyone
My fucked life is so much fun
While you're latch-key lovers in the room she waits
For her love to show
You're my best friend anywhere
I could tell you anything

Well there's no time for the lonely
When they call your name
And there's no time for a friend
Thinkin' 'bout you - you're thinkin' it too
Wherever you'll be - forget about me
Taking your fill - they're bringing you all
Thinkin' 'bout calling a friend
But that's gonna have to wait

That's what you are - You're a superstar

Hear them laughing behind my back
When they go away
I see rats infest in the food they bring

Rip your face out of magazines
You're America's heartbreak
You can ask anyone you know
It's American ambition
Your life is everyone's

Well there's no time for the lonely
When they call your name
And there's no time for a friend
Thinkin' 'bout you - you're thinkin' it too
Wherever you'll be - forget about me
Taking your fill - they're bringing you all
Thinkin' 'bout calling a friend
But that's gonna have to wait

That's what you are - You're a superstar

You're here today - you're gone tomorrow

You're here today - you're gone
Well I can't wait 'till tomorrow
Well I can't wait 'till tomorrow
Well I can't wait

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