

Ida Jenshus "Star Of The Show"

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I've got pink, newly polished nails
And a purple bag to brighten up my colours
I've got a show that starts on Friday
Now I'll be playing every Saturday
It might seem like I know where I stand
I've got a boss, that tells me what to sing
I've got a crowd that wants me to give them everything
So now I'm your tiny dancer
But this stage is not the answer
Cause I need that kind of music
That makes me come alive

Ref.

In a few days I might be
The star of a show
In feathers and heels
Dancing through the night
But all I really want
Is a brand new guitar
And a stage
To sing my own songs

Now I'm ready to pack my bags and leave
I'm no longer innocent and sweet sixteen
And I know where I belong
It's not here, it's not your song
It's where I can find some peace with what I do

Ref.

In a few days I might be
The star of a show
In feathers and heels
Dancing through the night
But all I really want
Is a brand new guitar
And a stage
To sing my own songs

In a few days I won't be
Part of this show
No feather and heels
Dancing through the night

I'm gonna leave and buy myself
A brand new guitar
And find a stage
To sing my own songs

In a few days I might be
The star of a show
In feathers and heels
Dancing through the night
But all I really want
Is a brand new guitar
And a stage
To sing my own songs

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