

Jon English "Superstar"

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[brrring, brrring] Hello-o
Ahh, hi, how are you man, I'm not too bright
Look I'm sorry to disturb you at this ungodly hour of
night
I thought I'd let you know that I'm a-leavin' town for
good
You haven't really helped me the way you said you
would, no
Now listen, you said I'd make the big time, playin' rock
and roll
Well you know I've always been a fairly trusting soul
I said I like it and I want it and I need it pretty bad
So you took me to the cleaners for everything I had
And I'm a-gettin' kinda tired of the way things are
You promised me you'd make me a superstar
I bought a gold lame suit and a Gibson guitar
And practised all day-ay while you sat in the bar, yes
you did now
Ooh, well it ain't no fun livng life with a head full of
songs
And when ever I try to sing 'em, man, you do somethin'
wrong

I want to be a shinin' light for all the world to see
So Billy, Brian and Johnny will stop laughin' at me, yeah
And I'm a-gettin' kinda tired of the way things are
You promised me you'd make me a superstar
I bought a gold lame suit and a Gibson guitar
And practised all day-ay while you sat in the bar, now
listen
Well you're probably thinkin' I'm ungrateful, man
And if you think I'm complainin', well you're right, I am
I've got no food, no car, no money in the bank
My ship ain't coming in, it hit a rock and sank
And I'm a-gettin' kinda tired of the way things are
You promised me you'd make me a superstar
I bought a gold lame suit and a Gibson guitar
And practised all day-ay while you sat in the bar, yes
you did now
Yeah-yeah-yeah
Wooh, I'm a-gettin' kinda tired of the

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