

Gerry Beckley

"Star"

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So they made you a star, now your head's in a cloud
Now you're walking down the street with your feet off
the ground
They read in the press all about your success
They believe every word they've been told
After all you've been through tell me what will you do
When you find yourself out in the cold? (ah tell me, ah
tell me)

When you appear on the stage there's a standing
ovation
You really live out your performance, you're the
biggest sensation
You breeze through the door and when you take a floor
You expect to have it all to yourself
After all you've been through tell me what will you do
When you find yourself back on the shelf? (ah tell me,
ah tell me)

You breeze through the door and when you take a floor
You expect to have it all to yourself
After all you've been through tell me what will you do
When you find yourself back on the shelf? (ah tell me,
ah tell me)

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