Paul Davis "Superstar"

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Bernie writes the words while Elton makes the music and the melody Philadelphia Freedom always Sounds so good to me

Phoebe, you're a wonder when You're singing that perfect harmony Yes, sweet harmony

Hard to believe all the love That blind man made me see Whoa, whoa, oh

Superstar, I wanna thank you For what you are, oh, whoa On your six ninety eight Lord, you sound so great And I just can't wait To hear you singing

Come on, come on Come on and sing it Oh, oh, oh

Heart like a wheel always made me Feel anyway I wanna be Linda, you're a winner Oh, girl, you're looking thinner Than you used to be

Joni Mitchell
You always pulled me through
When I'd get down and blue
Music hears you calling
Help, I think I'm
Falling in love with you
Whoa, whoa, oh, oh

Superstar, I wanna thank you For what you are, oh, whoa On your six ninety eight Lord, you sound so great And I just can't wait To hear you singing

Come on, come on Come on and sing it Oh, oh, oh, sing it Come on, come on Come on and sing it

Oh, oh, oh, sing it Come on, come on Come on and sing Oh, oh, oh

Sing another song and make me happy Come on and sing it (happy) Oh, oh, oh

Sing another song and make me happy Come on and sing it (happy) Oh, oh, oh...

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