

The Indelicates

"Stars"

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I'm in love with the boy next door
He treats me like a filthy whore
I give him everything he wants
For nothing in return.
We drive out to the hills and lie
Beneath the dark'ning twilit sky
And how I love the knowledge that
I'll never ever learn.

And the stars don't shine for me and you
They shine no matter what we do
And every day is shorter than the last.
For all the years in bedrooms lost
In you I calculate the cost
Of never staking my claim to the stars.

I give you head and cook your tea
You make my daddy weep for me
I smile each time you hurt me
For you're really hurting him.
I'm Joan of Arc, Ophelia, the Other Mrs Rochester
A monument torn down and went
From limb to aching limb.

Chorus

And the stars don't shine for me and you
Even though I'd like them to
And you are just an actor in my heart
The story will play to the end
And you will never comprehend
Just how well you have taken to your part
I conjure up a single tear
The people look like ants from here
The distant buzz of endless passing cars
And gazing at eternity
The only one who counts is me
And we shall see our logo on the starsâ€¦

