

Rockstar

Ben Folds Five

If you wanna be free
Then I want you to be
You're not mine anymore
You're public property

You're a slave to these people
Who don't even know you
You think they adore you
They do then they throw you away

Give the people what they want
You've got to give
The people what they want
Got to give
The people what they want

Rockstar

You can shine all alone
But you still need your friends
To remind you you're nothing
Unless you're plugged in

'Cause, baby, the truth is
You need their approval
They tell you you're cool
Hey, but look how you're paid for and

Give the people what they want
You've got to give
The people what they want
Got to give
The people what they want

Rockstar
Rockstar
Rockstar

Oh, is that what you are?
There must be thousands of you

So your time is in crumbs now
Your image is dumbed down
You're full of it now
What about when it runs out?

'Cause maybe you'll come back
And maybe I'll be here
You're already gone so just go
'Cause they're waiting for you

Yeah you

You've got to give
The people what they want
Got to give
The people what they want

La, da, da...

Oh, is that what you are....?