

She looks great, she talks nice  
But she is famous  
I can write, I can look  
For me too glamorous  
I can't pass, I can't pay  
To be in their shoes  
Stand back and I'll admire  
Don't want to cause a fuss

Talk to me (I'm not within yr reach)  
Be with me (not within yr reach)  
I think you'll see (it's so ? )  
It's just I'm so famous

I can dream, but I know  
You're too good for me  
I'd treat you, I'd spoil you  
And do it gently  
Take you out but with me  
You're far too pretty  
I'll be good, and at night  
I would leave quietly

Respected, you look proud  
With your head held high  
All know you, don't know me  
As you walk on by  
So many, they love you  
I bet you don't cry  
They can't mock, they can't talk  
At least you did try

Talk to me