

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