

Here we are in the land of the superstar
Big dreams and a job in a stripper's bar
Come along don't worry who you really are
'Cuz nobody cares what you left behind

Start a band and get a house in the hills
Find a singer who looks like Kitty Wells
Make a record high on prescription pills
Maybe make a movie just to kill some time

Take it out and show it round
'Cuz you can do things here you never have to live down
I'm never going back to my one-horse town

Start a business organics door to door
'Cuz nobody buys records here anymore
Fall in love with the singer but what for
These things always end badly, don't they

Take it out and show it round
'Cuz you can do things here you never have to live down
I'm never going back to my one-horse town

Hey all hail the superstar
Hey all hail the superstar
Hey all hail the superstar

Sleep out in the desert
Where they keep all the bodies hid
Take peyote just like Jimmy did
Make a funeral pyre gasoline will get it lit
Say a little prayer for the souls departed

Take it out and show it round
'Cuz you can do things here you never have to live down
I'm never going back to my one-horse town