I was never one for saying what I really feel
Except tonight I'm bringing everything I know that's real

Stars they come and go They come fast They come slow They go like the last light of the sun All in a blaze And all you see is glory Hey, but it gets lonely here When there's no one here to share You can shake it all away if you will hear my story Some people ask for fame like athlete's in a game We break our collarbones and come up swinging Some of us are downed some of us a crowned And some are lost and never found but most have seen it all They live there lives in sad cafe's and music halls They always come up singing Some make it when they're young before the world has done its dirty job Later on someone will say you've had your day, And now you must make way But they will never know the pain of living With a name you'd never own Or the many years forgetting What you know too well That the ones who get the crown Have been let down Yet try to make amends Without defending Perhaps pretending You never saw the eyes Of grown men of twenty-five That follow as you walk And ask for autographs Or kiss you on the cheek But you never can believe They really love you Some make it when they're old Perhaps they have a soul They're not afraid to bear Or perhaps there's nothing there

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