

Radio Star

Edwin McCain

I tell you my story on VH1
And all of my personal hell
And how my dad beat me and how much he drank
Do you think it'll help my records sell

Cause I'm the radio star with the cars and the clothes
The fancy guitars and the spoon in my nose
You know in my world now anything goes
You all want to be me, and I'll be gone in a week

Hang out with Britney and Fred Durst
Arrive in a limo, I'll leave in a hearse
And I can't decide now which part is worse
Losing my life to the game, or losing the fortune and fame

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The fancy guitars and the spoon in my nose
You know in my world now anything goes
You all want to be me, and I'll be gone in a week

You put me on TV with all the cool stars
Like Letterman, Conan and Jay
Cause we're all experts at the art of PR
And nobody knows that I'm gay

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