

Star Of The Show

Everyday Sunday

Some days he feels like a porcupine
With a heart of gold
Everybody loves him but they can't get close
At least that's what he's told
Hes a lost boy dreaming of neverland
Who can't find his way home
And he'd fly away but these sad thoughts
Keep him on the ground alone
Maybe somethings wrong
Hes been here for so long
Maybe somethings wrong
Nobody told him that

CHORUS

You can be anything that you want to be
Youre the star of the show
And you don't even know
Your dreams can come true
Cause I believe in you
You didn't think it'd hurt
Wasting all this time
I never thought it'd change
The way I live my life
But I never got around to say just how I feel
Maybe somethings wrong
Hes been here for so long
Maybe somethings wrong
Nobody told him that

CHORUS