

you can dress yourself up
put on a little bit of makeup
go out and get a haircut
and stumble out into the morning

they'll all hate you tomorrow
when no one buys your single
when you fall you look the other way

they're going to buy you airplanes
fly you all over the oceans
give you all the loving that you need
give you all the loving that you need

gonna be a big star
waiting
on a big wish
i'm making

they're gonna call you "baby"
treat you like a symbol
something that they'll never understand

i'm gonna read your stories
spend springtime in the gardens
tell my children all about the days

but i can't make you happy
i can't make you money
i can only fold your laundry

gonna be a big star
waiting
on a big wish
i'm making