

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