

Superstar

Josh Joplin Group

Miguel sits at the corner store with skin like terra cotta pottery

Waiting for a bus, a bus

With a hat like billy jack's, a smile like freddie prinz

He comes and he goes with the dust

Looking out his window world as the desert skies open up and introduce

The stars that dance in space

But he falls fast asleep with a dream that he keeps

Underneath his pillow case

Chorus

Carry me whoever you are

I'm waiting with masses for the rites of passage

And wishing on a superstar

Stacy adds to her billfold and slides down a brass pole

For free drinks and a bigger tip

Posing from a good home that haunts when she's all alone

She sheds what she cannot strip

Chorus

Show us the way, show us the way

Cause we want to be loved and we want to be saved

And we all want to be ok, and we all want to be ok

But we don't have the means to pay

And I don't have the means to pay

Chorus

Miguel sits at the corner store smoking on a cigarette

He bummed off a punk in gangsta hood

Stacy takes a drag and puts her hands on his back

And they walk like they're holly wood

ChorusOther Josh Joplin Group songs