Star

Kiki Dee

Rock 'n' roller the games you play High flyer see your names in lights Temporarily social suicide Oh don't you tell me it's rough. At the top you get the cream of the crop Image seekers they're unreal to real This week breaker Well next week who knows Oh don't you tell me it's rough Oh don't you tell me it's tough. Star That's what they call you How long you've waited to get where you are Star That's what you wanted This week hot shot. A video star: Rock 'n' roller inventing in your head You cracked it once and you can do it again Who knows, who cares at where you're coming from Oh don't you tell me it's rough. Just a loner out there on your own Don't let anyone get close or near Imagine that. That you believe all you read Oh don't you tell me it''s rough Oh don't you tell me it''s tough. Star That's what they call you How long you've waited to get where you are Star That's what you wanted This week hot shot, a video star They can build you up And they can break you down With just the right words I know they''re heavy Now just how many More like you are trying, trying. Star That's what they call you How long you've waited to get where you are Star That's what you wanted This week hot shot, a video star.