

If you party hearty  
If you make the scene  
If you've got the jones  
For a limousine  
Forget your worries  
And the wya things are  
Spend a day in the life  
Of a superstar!

Star life  
Staarraarraarr life  
Star life  
Staarraarraarr life

On Monday morning, he checks the news  
He's number one in rhythm and blues  
From record to record he tops the sheet  
And the other stars cannot compete  
He hits the notes that are so high  
The men just stare and the women cry  
They come to see him from near and far  
The man they made a superstar

The genuine owner of twenty cars  
Spends all his days among the stars  
And when he's got to cool out and chill  
Got a brand new house at the top of the hill  
One of a kind, not even two  
Push button down with an open view  
And every room's got a new TV  
And every dog's got a pedigree

Livin' every day in the life of a star  
Star life!  
Livin' every day in the life of a star  
Star life!  
Huh!

He's got a mansion up in Beverly Hills  
With a great big swimming pool  
Got a townhouse back in old New York  
Where he used to go to school  
And some folks say  
He's got his own chalet  
If he wants to go and ski  
And a house in France  
For a little romance  
Outside of gay Pari!  
Ha ha, ha ha!

Star life  
Staarraarraarr life  
Star life  
Staarraarraarr life

Star life  
Staarraarraarr life

Star life  
Staarraarraarr life

Wherever he goes, he sets the mood  
With the fly, fly clothes and the fancy food  
All over the town with the pretty girl  
He makes the scene and he rocks the world  
He's makin' money, maybe even the most  
With the bass that's known from coast to coast  
He gets the best; he gets it all  
He's got fifty gold records up on the wall!