You're such a beautiful gift from above. When I fell so hard in love, I knew I was dead Because your taste of fame filled you up, Then I became just optional, 'Cause I'm the idiot.

Hey Superstar, so popular.

(When will you ever know?)

Nobody cares who you are.

Hey Superstar, don't try so hard.

(Maybe someday)

You'll see who you really are.

I'm such a hideous, ridiculous, But honest and loyal misfit, And I'm okay with it.
But you got swept up inside, A new media whore,
Well then, I'm so over it.

Hey Superstar, so popular.

(When will you ever know?)

Nobody cares who you are.

Hey Superstar, don't try so hard.

(Maybe someday)

You'll see who you really are.

I'll never be rich, and I'll never look perfect.
I don't care; it's who I am.
You'll never be happy chasing all the wrong things,
And you'll never understand.
(What it means to be)

Hey Superstar, so popular.

(When will you ever know?)

Nobody cares who you are.

Hey Superstar, don't try so hard.

(Maybe someday)

You'll see who you really are.

Maybe someday...