The Actor

Michael Learns to Rock

He takes you out and he takes you up 'cause he can show you so much I go to bed and tomorrow again there's a lot of work to be done

He gives you gold and he'll promise you the whole world will be yours I just can tell you I love you so even though my odds are low

I'm not an actor I'm not a star and I don't even have my own car But I'm hoping so much you'll stay that you will love me anyway

The dirty games and the neonshows this is the world he knows Watching the stars satisfies my soul thinking of him makes me feel so cold

The fancy cars and the restaurants you're just so fond of the man Sometimes I wonder if you are blind can't you see, he's got dirt on his mind

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