

## Big Star

## Ocean Colour Scene

I don't want to be another big star  
Picking at your cars  
Stealing at your clothes  
Finding out what you don't know  
You don't know

I don't want to be your big star  
Picking your calls; saying I don't know  
I don't want to be your suitor  
Lacking at your feet  
Trying to love the things you need

Oh you know I've heard this before  
And you know I've heard this some more  
And please give me the chance  
To break down your door  
But I sit  
Oh Oh  
I still sit here

I don't want to be another tailor  
Pricking at your thumb  
Washing all the tears away