

Superstar

Paul Davis

Bernie writes the words while
Elton makes the music and the melody
Philadelphia Freedom always
Sounds so good to me

Phoebe, you're a wonder when
You're singing that perfect harmony
Yes, sweet harmony

Hard to believe all the love
That blind man made me see
Whoa, whoa, oh

Superstar, I wanna thank you
For what you are, oh, whoa
On your six ninety eight
Lord, you sound so great
And I just can't wait
To hear you singing

Come on, come on
Come on and sing it
Oh, oh, oh

Heart like a wheel always made me
Feel anyway I wanna be
Linda, you're a winner
Oh, girl, you're looking thinner
Than you used to be

Joni Mitchell
You always pulled me through
When I'd get down and blue
Music hears you calling
Help, I think I'm
Falling in love with you
Whoa, whoa, oh, oh

Superstar, I wanna thank you
For what you are, oh, whoa
On your six ninety eight
Lord, you sound so great
And I just can't wait
To hear you singing

Come on, come on
Come on and sing it
Oh, oh, oh, sing it
Come on, come on
Come on and sing it

Oh, oh, oh, sing it
Come on, come on
Come on and sing
Oh, oh, oh

Sing another song and make me happy

Come on and sing it (happy)
Oh, oh, oh

Sing another song and make me happy
Come on and sing it (happy)
Oh, oh, oh...