

He has no doubt that he's been doing it right  
Though other people only see the look alike  
His parents used to say, he is going way too far  
But they don't understand what it takes to be a star  
And they don't  
Understand that, to be authentic  
He had to cut off, all of his friendships  
He's on the field working hard to get the prize  
His eyes are constant on the latest merchandise

Tell me  
What about yourself (always someone else)  
Always someone else (what about yourself)  
And if you cry for help (if you cry for help)  
Doesn't mean you've failed (doesn't mean you've failed)

Not just another member of the fan club  
His affection was a part of growing up  
Nature of the beast made his routine unique  
Never was offended to be called a geek  
And he's been compiling pieces, to a perfect king  
Don't need to think when, he is lip synching  
Ending every day in idol bed sheets  
Cuddling the hero he will never meet

So tell me what about yourself (always someone else)  
Always someone else (what about yourself)  
And if you cry for help (if you cry for help)  
Doesn't mean you've failed (doesn't mean you've failed)

You see now he's still believing  
The odds were more than 50 million to one (to one)  
Still convinced he was the first adopted son  
Cause he never (Never met any like minded)  
Adulthood got him (Adulthood got them blinded)  
Will meet in Neverland