Star

Saint Etienne

Does it pay to be so good? Spend my whole life doing all that pays. He said I should, all the time. See the people having all the big fun That could be mine, Should be mine. Now I want to be a star. For the girl who's got it made, Living in Primrose Hill up party place, To play Manet. You and I, saw your face in magazines and told you, I said you'd be mine, and you'd be mine. Now I want to be, Yeah I want to be a star, A star. Have time to think about it, Told my friends a lot about it. Had enough of their moody faces, Don't love those untidy places, I knew, I new, yeah. Does it pay to be so good? Spend my whole life doing all those things They said I should. Now I'm gonna be, Yeah I'm gonna be a star. Does it pay to be so good, to be a star. I said, does it pay to be so good, to be a star. I told you, yeah, I told you, to be a star. You should have listened, to be a star. To be a star.