

# Rock Star

Sarah Slean

You send who you are  
On an elvis postcard,  
And i like the way you write your r's  
On my little dreams....

Don't know what to say  
That'll make you want to stay  
That voice is clear as day  
So close,  
If it wasn't so far away....

Can't you see  
What you are doing to me?

How long can i wait?  
Call it chance or call it fate  
But something in the lights,  
I felt calling me here,  
Calling me here....

Mister big shot man  
Decides to call his star-struck fan  
He's so nice, and he's such an asshole  
All at once....  
Isn't being a rock star fun?

Can't you see what this is doing to me?  
Well don't mind me,  
I'm just your nobody,  
Nobody....