

Well, I guess you were right about the dream
Yet, it's sad things are never what they seem
Like the promises you made but you never mean
The shadows of the things you've never seen
California's sunny all year 'round
Makes it easy to keep on hangin' 'round
And your dreams are locked away in that
Gotta get your feet back on the ground
Lady, it's past time that you gotten wise
You got to get that stardust out of your eyes
You got to take a look at what you're doin'
And what are you thinkin' of?
What about all the things you love?
Can't you see the damage that you're doin'?
And it's past time that you gotten wise
You got to get that stardust out of your eyes
You got to take a look at what you're doin'
And what are you thinkin' of?
What about all the things you love?
Can't you see the damage that you're doin'?
All the sweet talk and promises you hear
Keep you hopin' the dream might still appear
But your hopes keep gettin' fainter every year
Voices start to echo in your ear
Lady, it's past time that you got wise
You got to get that stardust out of your eyes
You got to take a little look at what you're doin'
What are you thinkin' of?
What about all the things you love?
Can't you see the damage that you're doin'?
Well, it's past time that you gotten wise
You got to get that stardust out of your eyes
You got to take a look at what you're doin'
Well, honey, past time, past time
Get that stardust out of your mind
Past time, past time