Is it a star, or is it me
You say you believe in
And the nights
When my stage smiles not so wild, and ain't coming easy
Can't you see it's me
All broken down inside
Can't you see it's me
All broken down inside
Can't you see it's me
Honey, you've been dreaming
Then they'll meet you on the streets, and say they've had
A crush on you, for a year or two, maybe three
And they say