

Everybody's a Star

Guided by Voices

Mark Bolan says, "Hello, beautiful Americans"
He's been dancing with Shelley Winters (One, two, three)

We all spend days
Nervous entertainment
From silence, golden
Comes a lake of fire

And no angel wings
Science is rolling
Out the red carpet
The waste days of our lives

Dream a censored love
Stardust wraps around me now
Sins of fame and fashion
Artificial starlike wonder drug