

A Star, A Jewel, And a Hoax

John Prine

He's a star
But he didn't get as far
As those who idolized his ways and means
To prepare themselves
To be better human beings
Well they understood more than he had meant to say
In his day
But that's O.K.

She's a jewel
But her tactics are so cruel
And her past affairs smelled cheap
Like the perfume in her hair
She lives
Another life but not her own
On an imaginary throne
In the sky
She's afraid to die

Great thoughts don't come
To those who try too hard
To interpretate what's going on
In the minds back yard
So I'll leave
Lest you think that I'm a hoax
Like these other folks
In my song

Good-bye so long