

# Superstar

Paul Davis

Bernie writes the words while  
Elton makes the music and the melody  
Philadelphia Freedom always  
Sounds so good to me

Phoebe, you're a wonder when  
You're singing that perfect harmony  
Yes, sweet harmony

Hard to believe all the love  
That blind man made me see  
Whoa, whoa, oh

Superstar, I wanna thank you  
For what you are, oh, whoa  
On your six ninety eight  
Lord, you sound so great  
And I just can't wait  
To hear you singing

Come on, come on  
Come on and sing it  
Oh, oh, oh

Heart like a wheel always made me  
Feel anyway I wanna be  
Linda, you're a winner  
Oh, girl, you're looking thinner  
Than you used to be

Joni Mitchell  
You always pulled me through  
When I'd get down and blue  
Music hears you calling  
Help, I think I'm  
Falling in love with you  
Whoa, whoa, oh, oh

Superstar, I wanna thank you  
For what you are, oh, whoa  
On your six ninety eight  
Lord, you sound so great  
And I just can't wait  
To hear you singing

Come on, come on  
Come on and sing it  
Oh, oh, oh, sing it  
Come on, come on  
Come on and sing it

Oh, oh, oh, sing it  
Come on, come on  
Come on and sing  
Oh, oh, oh

Sing another song and make me happy

Come on and sing it (happy)  
Oh, oh, oh

Sing another song and make me happy  
Come on and sing it (happy)  
Oh, oh, oh...