

He has no doubt that he's been doing it right
Though other people only see the look alike
His parents used to say, he is going way too far
But they don't understand what it takes to be a star
And they don't
Understand that, to be authentic
He had to cut off, all of his friendships
He's on the field working hard to get the prize
His eyes are constant on the latest merchandise

Tell me
What about yourself (always someone else)
Always someone else (what about yourself)
And if you cry for help (if you cry for help)
Doesn't mean you've failed (doesn't mean you've failed)

Not just another member of the fan club
His affection was a part of growing up
Nature of the beast made his routine unique
Never was offended to be called a geek
And he's been compiling pieces, to a perfect king
Don't need to think when, he is lip synching
Ending every day in idol bed sheets
Cuddling the hero he will never meet

So tell me what about yourself (always someone else)
Always someone else (what about yourself)
And if you cry for help (if you cry for help)
Doesn't mean you've failed (doesn't mean you've failed)

You see now he's still believing
The odds were more than 50 million to one (to one)
Still convinced he was the first adopted son
Cause he never (Never met any like minded)
Adulthood got him (Adulthood got them blinded)
Will meet in Neverland