

Superstar

Showaddywaddy

Oh well my mama didn't think too much to that rock 'n' roll
Every weekend she was downtown selling her soul
But my father was a different man - he said, "Boy you gotta get
what you can, you're a superstar"

You're a star, you're a star, you're a great great superstar
You're a star, you're a star, you're a great big superstar

Well I was just 17, I was singing at the high school dance
Everybody singing said, "Boy you just don't stand a chance"
But then a guy in a gold Rolls Royce -
He said, "We sure do like your voice, you're a superstar"

You're a star, you're a star, you're a great big superstar
You're a star, you're a star, you're a great big superstar

Well, he took me down town in a Cadillac
It all works out or you won't get back
You don't mind a rumble and a tumble in the night
You're gonna be a star for a long long while

...just to visit my mama and my pa
My mama looked at me - said, "What you doing with that great big car"
Yet my papa was a different man - he said
"Boy you gotta get what you can, you're a superstar"

You're a star, you're a star, you're a great big superstar
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That's all boys!