

Rock'n'Roll Star

Tim Finn

Rock'n'roll star
So pale and haughty
You didn't get far
Never cracked the Top 40
You think your guitar
Can win her over
Stay where you are
You rock'n'roll star

I'm onto you
I can see right through
Who's got your back
Now you're fifty-two?

Rock'n'roll star
Reckless and gleeful
I think it's bizarre
That you of all people
Should talk to a mirror
About someone's mother
She knows who you are
You're a rock'n'roll star

I wanna hold her tight
Make her feel alright
Everything will look better
Away from these lights

Rock'n'roll star
Still pale and haughty
Your Italian car
Won't do over 40
But you're ready to spar
With someone's mother
In her boudoir
Like a real
Rock'n'roll star
Rock'n'roll star

Rock'n'roll star
Rock'n'roll star
Rock'n'roll star
We know where you are
Rock'n'roll star
We know where you are
We know where you are

It didn't go like this you know
It didn't go like that you know
I was only trying to be myself
And get out of the habit
Where I try too hard
And nothing works
And everyone else thinks I'm a jerk
Not a rock'n'roll star

I was being friendly

When I asked if I could stay the night
I know I stayed up far too late
And standing in the bathroom light
I asked myself the question
That I really want to know
Is it enough to be a rock'n'roll star?

I seen thrilling nights and city lights
And asteroids and satellites
And hotel rooms and crescent moons
And one-night stands and see you soon
I never found the time to settle down
Well do you wanna do it
With a rock'n'roll star

A rock'n'roll star