

I've been feeling kind of sick to my stomach  
It's just a gimmick but the kids seem to love it  
And if you're patient you can witness the sell-out  
I'm not a killer but Hollywood's gonna drown

And if you're feeling original  
Don't let it go to your head  
It's all been done before  
You're not the first one  
You're not the first one

And there's a rumor creeping into my ears  
That we've been changing how our image appears  
And I'll be the first one, not the last one  
To tell you images in mirrors aren't as big as you hear  
Until those who doubt  
A bitter taste lingering in my mouth  
I'm not a trophy, I'm just a show fiend

Hold out your hand now baby close your eyes  
I'm gonna take you on a journey tonight  
They say I'm addicted to the spotlight (Oh no)  
I've got a feeling they may be right  
Hold out your hand now baby close your eyes  
I'll take you on a journey if the feeling's right  
They say I'm addicted to the spotlight (Oh no)  
I've got a feeling they may be right

And you leave the people wondering  
You leave the children wanting a popular attitude  
You won't admit it's to flatter you  
And if you're feeling original  
Don't let it go to your head  
It's all been done before  
You're not the first one  
You're not the first one

Again and again and again and again...

Hold out your hand now baby close your eyes  
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I've got a feeling they may be right

And I've found the key  
The spotlight fiend  
And I'm breaking you down to your shaking knees  
And I've found the key  
The spotlight fiend  
And I'm breaking you down to your shaking knees