

## Star Of The Show

Everyday Sunday

Some days he feels like a porcupine  
With a heart of gold  
Everybody loves him but they can't get close  
At least that's what he's told  
Hes a lost boy dreaming of neverland  
Who can't find his way home  
And he'd fly away but these sad thoughts  
Keep him on the ground alone  
Maybe somethings wrong  
Hes been here for so long  
Maybe somethings wrong  
Nobody told him that

CHORUS

You can be anything that you want to be  
Youre the star of the show  
And you don't even know  
Your dreams can come true  
Cause I believe in you  
You didn't think it'd hurt  
Wasting all this time  
I never thought it'd change  
The way I live my life  
But I never got around to say just how I feel  
Maybe somethings wrong  
Hes been here for so long  
Maybe somethings wrong  
Nobody told him that

CHORUS