

Ben Folds, Rockstar

If you want to be free

Then I want you to be

You're not mine anymore

You're public property

You're a slave to these people who

Don't even know you

You think they adore you

They do

Then they throw you away

Give the people what they want

You've got to give the people what they want

Got to give the people what they want

Rock star

You can shine all alone

But you still need your friends

To remind you you're nothing

Unless you're plugged in

Cause baby the truth is

You need their approval

To tell you you're cool

Hey, but look how you pay for it

Give

The people what they want

You've got to give the people what they want

Got to give the people what they want

Rock star

Rock star

Rock star

Oh, is that what you are?

There must be thousands of you

So you're time is encroached now

You're image is dumbed down

You're full of it now

What about when it runs out

Maybe you'll come back

Yeah, maybe I'll be here

You're already gone

So just go

Cause their waiting for you

Yeah, you

You've got to give the people what they want

Got to give the people what they

Want

Oh, is that what you are?