

## Stardom Road

Marc Almond

Well, I kicked on my mule to parade me  
Everyone else laughed and betrayed me  
They said, "You ain't got the look and you ain't got the size  
And you sure look like a fairy with those sweet puffy eyes"  
And you won't  
No, you won't  
No, you won't  
Get that load up stardom road  
Well, there's managers and producers  
And all the queens you need  
There's [Incomprehensible] and there's juices  
And there'll spaced out on speed  
And when all the public see and when all the people stare  
They say look at him riding his mule upstage  
He ain't going no where, no where  
He ain't got no, well, he ain't got no highway fare  
Well, I kicked on my mule and he obeyed me  
Everyone else, they snubbed and delayed me  
They said, "You ain't got voice and you ain't got the chords  
And you're living in bay's water on floorboards"  
And you won't  
No, you won't  
No, you won't  
Take that load up stardom road  
you're nowhere, you ain't got non'  
You ain't got no highway fare  
No, you're nothing, you're no one, never gonna be anyone  
You ain't got nothing  
And you won't  
No, you won't  
No, you won't  
Take that load up stardom road