

# Bryan Adams, Shut Up

May it never be said she's knockin' them dead  
But is there a fame, it's such a cryin' shame what they're sayin'  
It's more than a game that they're playin'  
At the start as we all should know  
That she's some kind of sleaze, that's a social disease  
Shut up, shut up

Don't tell me that my best friend's a menace  
She might wind up in a book written by Guinness  
It's all right with me, if she wants to be  
As loony as the day she was born  
Shut up, shut up

Call her name in the air and she'll soon be there  
If you want her to be  
Round me a bend and I'm needin' a friend she comes to me

The story book lies, there's stars in her eyes  
She's one of a kind and I sure am glad that I met her  
I couldn't have found one much better  
But there's something we all should know  
She's a kind of a gnu that belongs in a zoo  
Shut up, shut up

Don't tell me that my best friends like Alice  
Who might wind up in a looking-glass palace  
It's all right with me, if she wants to be  
As naughty as the day she was born  
Shut up, shut up

Call her name in the air and she'll soon be there  
If you want her to be  
Round me a bend and I'm needin' a friend she comes to me

Don't tell me that my best friend's a menace  
She might wind up in a book written by Guinness  
It's all right with me, if she longs to be  
As nutty as the day she was born  
Shut up, shut up

Call her name in the air and she'll soon be there  
If you want her to be  
Round me a bend and I'm needin' a friend she comes to me

Shut up, shut up