

Dada, Star You Are

You don't write back
My letters sent were so sincere
You don't write back
No greater fan could have appeared

To call you lover
I know you'd want me to
To call you lover
You should have asked me to
I want you

A pistol kiss
Is waiting for you, dear
A pistol kiss
Will bring you and I so near

You won't call me lover
Or any other word
You won't call me lover
They're such pretty words

I wanted too much
"I want" didn't do much
I want you to fall just like the star you are

You know I hate to bring you down
You know I hate to bring you down

Lonesome tracks
Like footprints are so clear
Lonesome tracks
Like a bullet disappear

Inside your lover
And changes everything
Inside your lover
You know I'd do anything

I wanted too much
"I want" didn't do much
I want you to fall just like the star
I wanted too much
"I want" didn't do much
I want you to fall just like the star you are

Star you are
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