

Dolour, I Smell A Lawsuit

You look like I could use a drink
I never have time to stop and think
who even owns these songs I sing
It's time we read the fine print

(Who wants to be a superstar?)
They'll tell you the love you
But all they want is money
(Who wants to be a superstar?)
And when they make promises
Get them in writing

Sometimes I fell like they all hate music
They'll wine you and dine you, but never put out
By the time you're in the sack you're already bored
Its time we read the fine print

(Who wants to be a superstar?)
They'll tell you the love you
But all they want is money
(Who wants to be a superstar?)
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Get them in writing

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super star

I smell a lawsuit (X12)