

Mickey Rooney, Popstars

hey baby
you've hit me again one more time
you said bye bye bye but i hate good-byes
well i don't want to be with you tonight, forever
do you understand my monologue?

chorus
these are the words of the popstars
these are the words of the unsophisticated money-machines
for the killers of rock and roll

hey digital
you're nothing but a bitch on strings
you'll be back milking cows before you cash the cheque
i'll just wait around till you fade away like the rest
like the best of the best
do you understand my monologue?

(chorus)

do you understand my monologue?

said these are the words of the popstars
these are the words of the..
these are the words of the popstars
these are the words of the unsophisticated money-machines
for the killers of rock and roll