

Rivers Bob, Media Killed The Royalty Star

We fell in love with Princess Di in '82.
The press was fast at graphing everything she'd do..
They tracked her everywhere from here to Timbuktu
Oh-a oh
They took the photos, no respect for privacy.
Using the latest in Zoom lens technology,
And then they chased her through the streets of gay Paris.
Oh-a oh
They act like children
Oh-a oh
Someone should tell them...
Media killed the royalty star.
Media crashed the royalty's car.
The Papparazzi go to far.
Oh-a-a-a oh
I'm in the checkout line, it's moving rather slow.
I glance around and see the tabloids down below.
Those slimy bastards, they'll never get my dough.
Oh-a oh
They are the worst scum.
Oh-a oh
You shouldn't buy them.
Media killed the royalty star.
Media crashed the royalty's car.
The Princess' death has broke our hearts.
The Papparazzi went too far.
It's time to stop harassing stars,
And drunken chauffeurs shouldn't be driving their cars...
Too far... they know who they are...
Too far... you know who you are...
repeat
Media killed the royalty star. (You know who you are...)