

Big Country, Cracked Actor

I've come on a few years
From my Hollywood highs
The best of the last
The cleanest star they ever had
I'm stiff on my legend
The films that I made
Forget that I'm fifty
Cause you just got paid
Crack, baby, crack, show me you're real
Smack, baby, smack, is that all that you feel
Suck, baby, suck, give me your head
Before you start professing that you're knocking me dead
Oh stay
Please stay
You caught yourself a trick

Down on Sunset and Vine
But since he pinned you baby
You're a porcupine
You sold me illusions
For a sack full of checks
You've made a bad connection
Cause I just want your sex
Crack, baby, crack, show me you're real
Smack, baby, smack, is that all that you feel
Suck, baby, suck, give me your head
Before you start professing that you're knocking me dead
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