

Buddy Guy, She's A Superstar

My baby's a superstar
She's in a class out just by herself
I said my baby's a superstar
She's in a class out here by herself
You know if the good Lord made anything better
He must a kept it for himself

I was talking to a blind man
I was talkin' to a blind man the other night
Talking to a blind man
Talkin' to a blind man the other night
He said "every woman you talkin' about Buddy"
He said "mmm man what a sight";

He said "that woman man she's something, she's hot";
He said "that woman man she's like something, you never seen";

She say's she should be on centerfold of the Playboy magazine

My baby is a superstar
She's in a class by herself
I said my, my baby's a superstar
She's in a class by herself
You know if the good Lord made anything else better
He got to have, held it for himself

My baby's a superstar
And I love her like I do my guitar
My baby's a superstar
And I love her like I do my guitar
I don't care what they say about another woman
I don't care who she are