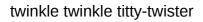
Chicks On Speed, Little Star



you tricked your mum

and killed your mister

she's got flowers in her hair

virgin victim

it's not fair

dancing queen

spinning top

twist and spin

spin and drop

heroin addict

girl next door

who only made it

to the floor

lolly-polly

poster girl

pastel colours suit you well

good night, sweet dreams

go to hell

the pope, he says

you really smell

twinkle twinkle titty-twister

bubblebath

and then the toaster

nowhere left

but on the poster

i know you already told me

you couldn't take it any more

the centre of attention
after while it's such a bore
i left you to your own devices
you crashed the system
this is your crisis
on the poster you look so good
in reality, i wish you could
be here me like the girl next door
without the show or your head in the floor

nowhere left but on the poster