

# Dallas Crane, Wannabe

You roll in the dirt of your gloss magazines  
Then you clean off the filth with the soap on TV  
And you sing all the words that you read off the screen  
You wanna be a big star  
Well get down on your knees

Wannabe, Wannabe, Wannabe, Wannabe

You think about nothing  
It's already been done  
You might be a good singer  
But you ain't got the songs  
And you say you're on par  
But you're wild off the tee  
You wanna be a big star  
Well get down on your knees

Wannabe, Wannabe, Wannabe, Wannabe