

# Hank The Knife & The Jets, Yesterday Star

She used to be a hit in the glamour scene  
A more exciting woman there has never been  
Never ever failing she had offers every day.

Suddenly she started doing not so well  
Didn't listen what somebody tried to tell  
That her magic spell was slippin' away.

They said it loud she's down and out  
She lost her fans no doubt about  
Nowhere to go got to the jar  
And now they say that she's a yesterday star.

She used to be a star in a teenage dream  
To ev'ry man and boy she was a sunlight beam  
Throwing lots of parties and she never called it a date  
Squandering all her money and her dignity  
Running out of friends  
she didn't want to see  
That her flame was slowly fading away.