

# Hardcore Superstar, Just Another Score

She's on the radio  
When I'm driving down the avenue  
Listen to the sound of my heartbeat  
As her sweet voice sing alone  
She's lonely  
Just like a bit'n'run  
With a smooth body wrapped in leather and lace  
A rotten soul with a movie star's face  
But she, she moves just like a queen  
But she will never ever set me free  
She's no star outside the screen

Dead drunk sweeping around my floor  
All the time begging, oh please no more  
When I'm through with you, you're just another score

She's a lady  
She kept my motor clean  
Like Superman waiting to get fit  
One last breath dive in to the pit  
She's lonely  
A power trip trash queen  
One drink away from tumbling down  
Saves herself with the man she's found  
But she, she moves just like a queen  
But she will never ever set me free  
She's no star outside the screen

Dead drunk sweeping around my floor  
All the time begging, oh please no more  
When I'm through with you, you're just another score