Metric, Soft Rock Star

Climb the wall to make the sun rise in time But the night had already begun Climb the wall to make the sun rise in time But the night had already begun Now here I am, I am the one

So hand high, soft star Don't shine for swine

Not a lot of room to move But where's my guide? Tried looking up to you, girl Please correct me, but didn't you let the work slide Capatalize on a novelty, cheap pink spotlight. Is it all right?

Choose the highest bidder was my answer When they told me I was up for sale Schoolyard, junior high style Bullies have always tried to buy the better girls But failed now The cheque is in the mail

Bubble gumball Martini Is nothing like Dpanneur red wine Travel through time Who were you after you were mine?

Choose the highest bidder was my answer When they told me I was up for sale Schoolyard, junior high style Bullies have always tried to buy the better girls, haven't they?

Choose the brightest future Mind the death And tried to buy the better girls, But failed, 'til now The cheque is in the mail

So hang high Soft rock star Hang high Soft rock star Don't shine before swine

Choose the highest bidder was my answer When they told me I was up for sale Schoolyard, junior high style Bullies have always tried to buy the better girls, haven't they?

Choose the highest bidder was my answer when they told me I was up for sale Schoolyard, junior high star Bullies have always tried to buy the better girls But failed now, the cheque is in the mail.