

# Rooney, Popstars

Hey baby, you've hit me again one more time  
You said bye bye bye bye goodbye  
Well, I don't want to be with you tonight  
Forever

Do you understand my monologue?

These are the words of the popstars  
And these are the words of the unsophisticated money machines  
For the killers of rock and roll

Hey digital, you're nothing but a bitch on the strings  
You'll be back milking cows before you cash the check  
I'll just wait around 'till you fade away like the rest  
Like the best of the best

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