

# Sarah Slean, Rockstar

You said who you are  
On an Elvis postcard  
And I like the way you write your rs  
In my little dreams  
Dont know what to say  
That would make you want to stay  
That voice is clear as day  
So close, if it wasnt so far away  
Cant you see, no.  
What you are doing to me?  
How long can I wait  
Got a chance  
Or call it fate  
Theres something in the lights  
I felt calling me here  
Calling me here  
Mr. big shot man  
Decides to call his star struck fan  
Hes so nice and hes such an asshole  
In other words  
Isnt being a rock star fun?  
Cant you see  
No, what this is doing to me?  
Dont mind me, No.  
Im just your nobody  
Nobody