

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