

Surfdog7, Rockstar

The other day we are returning
come returning into a brand new life today
and the wheel that keeps on turning
playing in another town today

wanna be a rockstar, wanna be a popstar
wanna go dancing, drinking, fucking all night
wanna go hiding, wanna go gliding
want to spread my wings and fly away

the other day in dust we are lying
down there on the ground, the lonely road of time
then our wings again are ready for flying
all the sex, all the drugs - is rock 'n' roll really dying?

back on the stage we are alive
no tomorrow, no yesterday, only present tense
and the wheels they keep on turning
playing in another town today

wanna be a rockstar, wanna be a popstar
wanna go dancing, drinking, fucking all night
wanna go hiding, wanna go gliding
want to spread my wings and fly away

everybody is dancing tonight and i know that they feel well
everybody is drifting to the edge, and we've been sold out - you got me?
anyone is jumping, some are falling, and the band feels whole now
like little gods there on the stage, like flying, never fall down

rockstar - hey like a popstar
rockstar - popstar, i wanna be...