

Switchfoot, Popparazzi

This is a tune for the popparazzi
The who's who and the so and so's
This is a tune for the graven images
Of Marilyn Monroe
We saw your face on the magazine
We heard the song on the MP3

You're stuck in my head
Stuck in my head
Stuck in my head
You can close your ears and your eyes but
Pop will never leave you alone

Leave me alone with your social mingle
You try so hard to stay on top
Leave me alone with your little jingle
With your picture perfect pop
We read the article in Seventeen
We saw your video on MTV

This is a tune for the late Nirvana
The teen spirit rock and roll
This is a tune for the velvet Elvis's
On the 90210

I thought my eyes were gonna get off clean
Till I read your lips on the TV screen
You were busy saying what you didn't mean
Now everyone's singing along
With your ridiculous song
You got it stuck
You got it stuck in my head