

# The Black Halos, Shooting Stars

Just one taste and you'll know what you gotta do  
Say goodbye to a new career you ain't going back to school  
You've got nothing to fall back on  
Just yer torn up parents jeans  
You've gotta keep it all together  
While you're splitting at the seams  
(at the seams)

(Chorus:)

The life of a shooting star  
The life of a shooting star  
Rising up from a skid row bar  
Getting drunk off the cover charge  
Rising fast and crashing hard like shooting stars

You've got blurry vision so you're aiming for the world  
It's the only thing you know, you take a shot on rock'n'roll  
You've got nothing to fall back on  
Broken homes on a dead-end street  
You've gotta keep those people coming to hear you scream  
(to hear you scream)

(Rep't chorus)

Do you know what you are?  
Do you know what you are?  
You're a shooting star etc.

(Rep't chorus to end)