

# The Guess Who, Star Baby

Well I never been much for admitting things  
That's why it's all so hard to say  
That I'm head over heels in love with your kind of insanity  
And if it please Your Highness on a sunny day sometime  
Can I take your picture in the park with silk and satin on?

Star Baby, flashy little shiny little two-timin' mama  
Star Baby, shiny little flashy little lovin' machine

I never been much good at keepin' a secret  
Now it's easy for me to say  
That I'm head over heels shook up about the way that you fool with me  
And if it please Your Highness on a sunny day sometime  
Can you take me ridin' babe, I'll tell you what I'm thinkin' 'bout you

Star baby, flashy little shiny little two-timin' mama  
Star Baby, shiny little flashy little lovin' machine

Well I saw you last night on a Hollywood show  
And now it's easy for me to say  
That I'm head over heels shook up about the way that you sang to me  
And if it please Your Highness on a sunny day sometime  
Can you take me drivin' baby, kissin' in your Cadillac ...

Star baby, flashy little shiny little two-timin' mama  
Star Baby, shiny little flashy little lovin' machine  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;

== Credits ==

\* Composer: Burton Cummings