

# The Presidents of the United States of America, S

Hey my superstar, my flying shooting star  
Somewhere in the night, my crashing meteorite  
I got a rear view mirror  
That I use to check my makeup  
Drivin' down the super highway  
Hopin' I don't wake up  
She had that look like all those girls on my TV  
I changed lanes in hope she would  
In hope she would see me

Hey my superstar, my flying shooting star  
Somewhere in the night, my crashing meteorite

I'm jet powered in the fast lane  
I choose words I use to woo her  
I shout them out my open window  
She doesn't care she doesn't seem to  
She had that look that said she could be the one to save save me  
And then she swerved, she lost control  
She flew her car into the sea

Hey my superstar, my flying shooting star  
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