

The Pretenders, Popstar

So your girlfriend wants to be a popstar
And beat the charts out of me
She wants to move a million units, man
Probably just to prove she can

And after a couple of hits
She'll be buying a new pair of mitts
I can see just where she's headin'
She's as predictable as armageddon, uh

They don't make 'em like they used to
No they don't, they don't make 'em like they used to
They don't make 'em like they used to
You should have just stuck with me

Your girlfriend wants to be a popstar
And live in Primrose Hill
Where she'll join the meritocracy
And get to meet all of rock's aristocracy

Be someone everyone knows
Who all the designers send all their new clothes
But when she starts to look like Kylie Minogue
She might even get her picture in "Vogue", yeah

Baby, they don't make 'em like they used to
They don't make 'em like they used to
No, they don't make 'em like they used to, huh
You should have just stuck with me

Your baby wants to be a popstar
Probably just to spite me
But she thinks it's so easy to get to the top
But a girl like that, she won't know where to stop

But when her most recent therapist
Suggests that maybe she become a buddhist
She might even consider giving up red meat
Man, you're gonna look back to when your life was so sweet

You know, they just don't make 'em like they used to
No, they don't make 'em like they used to, baby
They just don't make 'em like they used to
Yeah, you should have just stuck with me
You should have just stuck with me, baby