

Bebe Buell

Chester French

Oh no, I never been to L.A.
I never hung around with so many nuts
And 'ye said that there'd be drunk and hot girls
But I'm not tryin to mess with no sluts

Cuz I just need a girl like you
Who doesn't wanna shop at Dior

So come inside and lock that hotel door
I wanna learn a little more

Oh (oh) this ain't groupie love
Cuz you mean so much to me
You're my Bebe Buell
You're my Puerto Rican Pamela Lee

And I'm here and I'm now
And I'm chasing the charts
I'm tryin to buy myself a house in the hills

I'm in town
And you're down
So let's go

Now you know that I been locked up in school
And I been foamatin at the mouth for awhile
And you might be everything that I need
But maybe I just need to get wild

Cuz all these females, lookin sexy
Start to make me think like a perv
And I been waiting so long that it hurts
I only want what I deserve

This is my dream
All I wanted was to be seen
La la la la - woah oh oh
La la la la - oh oh

Feelings are strong
Let's cut our losses move it along
La la la la - woah oh oh
La la la la - oh oh