

Star You Are

Dada

You don't write back
My letters sent were so sincere
You don't write back
No greater fan could have appeared
To call you lover I know you want me to
Call you lover you should have asked me to
I want you
A pistol kiss
Is waiting for you dear
A pistol kiss
Will bring you and I so near
You won't call me lover or any other words
You won't call me lover they're such pretty words
I wanted too much
I want didn't do much
I want you to fall just like the star you are
You know I hate to bring you down
You know I hate to bring you down
Lonesome tracks
Like footprints are so clear
Lonesome tracks
Like a bullet disappear
Inside your lover and changes everything
Inside your lover you know I'd do anything
I wanted too much
I want didn't do much
I want you to fall just like the star you are