Superjerk, Superstar, Supertears

Sebastian Bach

Anyone, almost everyone doesn't like to be alone There's no match no the road and the crowd is going home

All along I've been knocking off my friends one by one And now I see I'm not the only, only, only one

Does it help you to cry when you're alone? Is it worth is? Do you even like home?

Superjerk, Superstar, Supertears stream down his face Vagrant stud, vagrant stud

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