Addictive drugs they say Make us feel so hollow We love in vain Narcissistic and so shallow The cops and queers To swim you have to swallow Hate today No love for tomorrow We're all stars now in the dope show We're all stars now in the dope show There's lots of pretty, pretty ones Who wanna to get you high But all the pretty, pretty ones Will leave you low And blow your mind We're all stars now in the dope show We're all stars now in the dope show They love you when you're on all the covers When you're not then they love another They love you when you're on all the covers When you're not then they love another The drugs they say Are made in california We love your face We'd really like to sell you The cops and queers Make good - looking models I hate today Who will I wake up with tomorrow? There's lots of pretty, pretty ones Who wanna to get you high But all the pretty, pretty ones Will leave you low And blow your mind They love you when you're on all the covers When you're not then they love another They love you when you're on all the covers When you're not then they love another There's lots of pretty, pretty ones Who wanna to get you high But all the pretty, pretty ones Will leave you low And blow your mind They'll blow your mind We're all stars now in the dope show We're all stars now in the dope show