

Delaney

Cimorelli

Delaney! Delaney!

Every day she wakes up,
To the crunch of the guitar,
As she brushes her teeth,
She sings along to the beat of her ha-a-heart.

When she imagines her name in lights,
It gives her such a rush,
As she belts out a song,
Into her hair bru-u-ush.

Oooooh oooooh and she knows,
Oooooh oooooh she's got a long way to go.

Delaney, Delaney,
Wants to be a rockstar,
She knows she is gonna go far,
Hey hey Delaney,
Keep the faith,
I know one day you'll be a rockstar,
You'll be a rockstar.

She's always writing songs,
Some people laugh and some just sing along,
They tell her she's crazy,
But she knows that she can make it anyway,
Oooooh oooooh she believes,
Oooooh oooooh she's gonna get her dreams.

Delaney, Delaney,
Wants to be a rockstar,
She knows she is gonna go far,
Hey hey Delaney,
Keep the faith,
I know one day you'll be a rockstar,

And even though it's hard,
She's never gonna stop,
She's gonna be a star,
She's gonna be a star.
She's gonna be a star.

One day she's not at school,
People wonder where she's gone,
Until they turn the radio on,
And hear:

Delaney, Delaney,
Singing like a rockstar,
She always knew that she would go far,
Hey hey Delaney,
Kept the faith,
And now today she is a rockstar,
She always knew that she would go far,
Hey hey Delaney,
Kept the faith,

And now today she is a rockstar.