

## 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