1. We are the crowd
 We're c-coming out
 Got my flash on it's true
 Need that picture of you
 It's so magical
 We'd be so fantastical

Leather and jeans
garage glamorous
Not sure what it means
But this photo of us
It don't have a price
Ready for those flashing lights
'Cause you know that baby I

- R: I'm your biggest fan
  I'll follow you
  until you love me
  Papa-paparazzi
  Baby there's no
  other superstar
  You know that I'll be
  your Papa-paparazzi
  Promise I'll be kind
  But I won't stop until
  that boy is mine
  Baby you'll be famous
  Chase you down
  until you love me
  Papa-paparazzi
- 2. I'll be a girl
   backstage at your show
   velvet ropes and guitars
   Yeah cause you're my rockstar
   In between the sets
   Eyeliner and cigarettes

Shadow is burnt
yellow dance and return
My lashes are dry
But the teardrops I cry
It don't have a price
Loving you is cherry pie
Cause you know that baby I

R: (2x)