## Paparazzi

## Martin Chodúr

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

Leather and jeans, garage glamorous But this photo of us it don't have a price Ready for those flashing light 'Cause you know that baby, I

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

I'll be your girl backstage at your show Velvet ropes and guitars Yeah, cause you're my rock star in between the sets Eyeliner and cigarettes

Shadow is burnt, yellow dance and we turn My lashes are dry, purple teardrops I cry It don't have a price, loving you is cherry pie Cause you know that baby, I

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Real good, we dance in the studio Snap, snap to that shit on the radio Don't stop for anyone We're plastic but we still have fun

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