

Looking For A Star

Rednex

This is a story about a washed-up husband
It could have been, if people named him (?)

Let's go!

1.

She claims she's hot
But I could swear on my life she's not
She's strange, a bit odd
She's a ? begging for a job
Please, go

Bridge:

I'm a gift from God, boy you know this
You're looking up for future of showbiz
I'm a queen and I'm taking no shit
(We'll call you later, don't call us)

Chorus:

Hey girls, hey boys
Everybody come on, act like you know
We're looking for a star to host a star show
Ladies and gents
Get your success or we'll let it go
We're looking for a star to host a star show

2.

Next please, a new face
I caress ? back to her waist
Nice legs, sweet toes
Can't believe who just walked through the door
She's bad

Bridge

Chorus

Interlude:

No matter what you say to me today
Won't keep me from believing my own ?
(You'll never got an agent, lady, go)
Here and now what have seen
Everyone who says you have to go
Wanna be a star in their own show
?
Here and now, here we go

Chorus