

Superstar

Regine Velasquez

Long ago, and, oh so far away
I fell in love with you
before the second show.
Your guitar, it sounds so sweet and clear,
but you're not really here.
It's just the radio.
Don't you remember you told me
you loved me baby?
You said you'd be coming back this way
again baby.
Baby, baby, baby, baby, oh, baby.
I love you, I really do.
Loneliness is such a sad affair,
and I can hardly wait
to be with you again.
What to say, to make you come again?
Come back to me again,
and play your sad guitar.