

Rockstar Car

Saint Lu

It's five I am taking a bath
Blowin' a cardiograph
Got a date gotta move

Went shopping all over the town
Bought a tune: Bobby Brown
Just to get in your groove

I tried every way I could find
Grand Manier - love is blind
Every drink just to please

You're joking I'm fooling around
Till you're drooling you hound
Then you gave me the keys
And said:

„Bird, we're here, we're wasting all our time...
Every word you heard, was just

Meant to drop your heart
In my shopping cart
I just wanna rock you in my Boxster
Every word I said to you
Was to get you to
Sprawl and spread, girl, in my Rockstar car“
Play my guitar

Thought you and me is not a game
Meant to score, it's a shame
I'm just another goal

A start like in a perfect dream
An awakening to scream
Thought me under control
And said:

„Bird, we're here, we're wasting all of our time...
Every word you heard, was just

Meant to drop your heart
In my shopping cart
I just wanna rock you in my Boxster
Every word I said to you
Was to get you to
Sprawl and spread, girl, I'm a Rockstar“

I'm sorry Hollywood man
I used your key as a pen
I thought you're one in a million
And the real one
But you're another fucker
Skippy like peanut butter
At least that „no“ on your hood
Redressed the fast food

Come again? Where did you by your cart? Walmart?

You'll never drive me good
Come again? What kind of cart you got, upstart?
Low budget rocking star dude

„Bird, we're here, we're wasting all of our time...
Every word you heard, was just

Meant to drop your heart
In my shopping cart
I just wanna rock you in my Boxster
Every word I said to you
Was to get you to
Sprawl and spread, girl, I'm a Rockstar“

I'm sorry Hollywood man
I used your key as a pen
I thought you're one in a million
And the real one
But you're another fucker
Skippy like peanut butter
At least that „no“ on your hood
Redressed your fast food
Mood