

Superstar

Sweetbox

Mr. Big Shot, you're gonna hate me
Mr. Big Stuff, you're gonna suffer
Mr. Big Shot, you're gonna learn your place (Aha-Aha)
I used to think quite a lot of you
Wished I could do all the things you do
But honey, I've seen the light
You've never been on a movie screen
Hollywood you've never seen
But you think you're too good for me (Aha-Aha)
No, no, no, no (no)
Who the hell you think you are
No no, you're not a superstar
No, no, no, no (no)
Who the hell you think you are
No no, you're not a superstar (superstar, superstar, superstar, superstar)
You walk around like you're Brad Pitt
Don't even know that you're full of shit
There are no billboards of you
So tonight, honey, say your prayers
You're gonna hate me but I don't care
'cause now it's your turn to cry
Oh no, no, no, no
No, no, no, no (no)
Who the hell you think you are
No no, you're not a superstar
No, no, no, no (no)
Who the hell you think you are
No no, you're not a superstar (you're not a superstar)
Late at night when you close your eyes
You'll see me
no, no
lala la lala
who do you think you are
la lala
You're not a superstar, no
Mr. Big Shot, you're gonna hate me
Mr. Big Stuff, you're gonna suffer
Mr. Big Shot, you're gonna learn your place (ahh, you're gonna hate me)
Mr. Big Shot, you're gonna hate me
Mr. Big Stuff, you're gonna suffer
Mr. Big Shot, you're gonna learn your place (aha, no, no, no)
No, no, no, no (no)
Who the hell you think you are (no, no)
no, no, you're not a superstar (you're not a superstar)
No, no, no, no
This time you really went too far
No, no, you're not a superstar
na, na, na, na, nana nana na nana
nana, you're not a superstar (you're not a superstar)
na, na, na, na, nana nana na nana
nana, you're not a superstar (you're not a superstar)