

# Hypertronic Superstar

The New Cities

Your face on the cover of a magazine  
Cranked up rolling out of the limousine  
Craving looks, throwing hooks, trying to fish 'em out  
You want it now, you need it all right now

Show up late for your late show interview  
Wake up, make up, buddy look at you  
Gotta confess, it's a mess watcha trying to prove  
Should have thought it through, now watcha gonna do?

That's what you hurt for, another encore  
Gotta get 'em moving, right here on the dance floor  
That's what you hurt for, another encore  
Ego-driven, life-scarred, hypertronic superstar  
This is just the way your are

Snap shot, getting caught, million copies sold  
Faking hits, talking shit on your cell phone  
L.O.V.E., you see, has yet to come round  
The word is out, you're on your way, you're going down

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Gotta get 'em moving, right here on the dance floor  
That's what you hurt for, another encore  
Ego-driven, life-scarred, hypertronic superstar  
This is just the way your are

Hypertronic superstar, this is just the way you are  
You're standing for nothing  
Half a million souls alike, wide asleep in city lights  
You're failing and you're falling

Down down, you're on your way  
You're going down, down

That's what you hurt for, another encore  
Gotta get 'em moving, right here on the dance floor  
That's what you hurt for, another encore  
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