She'll sing you a song a bird in a cage
Do you want one that's tender do you want one with rage
After you've listened throw her away
Now forgotten once all the rage
She sits in her crumbling dressing-room
With nothing but her age lines to groom
Remember her name she was a star
If you ask her politely she'll show you her scars
You read on her tomb she sang that old tune
The one where the boy and the girls love it is doomed
Remember the song it didn't last long
Her voice it was weak the tune it was st