## C D Em D Em C C D Em D

```
Bm
```

1. We are the crowd We're c-coming out Got my flash on it's true Need that picture of you

G

It's so magical

We'd be so fantastical

## Bm

Leather and jeans garage glamorous Not sure what it means But this photo of us

G

It don't have a price

Em

Ready for those flashing lights

Em

'Cause you know that baby I

R: I'm your biggest fan

D

I'll follow you

Em

until you love me

D

Papa-paparazzi

Baby there's no

D

other superstar

You know that I'll be

D

your Papa-paparazzi

Promise I'll be kind

But I won't stop until

Bm

that boy is mine

Baby you'll be famous

Chase you down

Em

until you love me

D Bm

Papa-paparazzi

2. I'll be a girl backstage at your show velvet ropes and guitars
Yeah cause you're my rockstar
In between the sets
Eyeliner and cigarettes

## ${\tt Bm}$

Shadow is burnt yellow dance and return My lashes are dry But the teardrops I cry

С

It don't have a price

Bm

Loving you is cherry pie

Em

Cause you know that baby  ${\tt I}$ 

R: (2x)