I'm not a scarecrow I'm a cutthroat and I feel like I win My baby's growing My baby's coming, my daddy life begins You are, you are, you are The bow in my hands My star, my star, my star The blues of my band A telephonic warning Puts me in a chase in the rain I had a bottle in the morning (so) I gotta stand all the pain Told the pale and back taxi driver Just you go or me run A supersonic got to be your riding Cause I feel he's the one Driven to soon see me son Cause I feel he's the one

I'm looking for a moment you'll be there Your mother to bring you in this world You are, you are, you are My star, my star, my star

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The bow in my hands
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