

She's A Superstar

Buddy Guy

My baby's a superstar
She's in a class out just by herself
I said my baby's a superstar
She's in a class out here by herself
You know if the good Lord made anything better
He must a kept it for himself

I was talking to a blind man
I was talkin' to a blind man the other night
Talking to a blind man
Talkin' to a blind man the other night
He said "every woman you talkin' about Buddy"
He said "mmm man what a sight"

He said "that woman man she's something, she's hot"
He said "that woman man she's like something, you never seen"

She say's she should be on centerfold of the Playboy magazine

My baby is a superstar
She's in a class by herself
I said my, my baby's a superstar
She's in a class by herself
You know if the good Lord made anything else better
He got to have, held it for himself

My baby's a superstar
And I love her like I do my guitar
My baby's a superstar
And I love her like I do my guitar
I don't care what they say about another woman
I don't care who she are