A Day In The Life Of A Rock Star

Jen Foster

You said, "Run your fingers through your bed-head Naked on the stairs, well, could you grab a few beers All you wannna-bes in your Abercrombie T-s Hanging off the balcony dancing to "Dancing Queen""

Beautiful people everywhere We should be working but we really don't care

Come as you are - it's just a day in the life of a rock star We've gotta start up this party, 'cause everybody is fine And there are only good times

Every day in the life of a rock star

Splash down, everybody's in the pool
They're jumping off the roof, full of the 90-proof
While the black stretch waits out in the front yard
We've gotta move this party to the boulevard

Beautiful people everywhere We should be working but we really don't care

Come as you are - it's just a day in the life of a rock star We've gotta start up this party, 'cause everybody is fine And there are only good times

Every day in the life of a rock star

They come in drag, come in jeans and Maybelline It's like a Hippie-Campy Halloween They come in cool shades of blues and grays They've got their Doc Martin leathers laced You want a backstage pass, you want an autograph C'mon, Baby, let me sign your ass...

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