

Big Star Honey Johnny

Našrot

Hey boy
Where is your face?
It's gone and
Comes back in no case
You sold your talent
For a bit of money
You're gonna always
Be a "honey"

You betrayed
The boys from the streets
All together
Even you and me
The money machine
Ate you like a little pet
For us: YOU ARE DEAD!

I'm gonna tell you:
HEY YOU FUCKIN' CRAZY
YOU LOST ALL

You are the same
Like the other
Spandex clad posers
On TV It's getting too late
For you to scream:
"Please, kids,
Set me free!"

You betrayed
The boys from the streets
All together
Even you and me
The money machine
Ate you like a little pet
For us: YOU ARE DEAD!

I'm gonna tell you:
HEY YOU FUCKIN' CRAZY
YOU LOST ALL

I wouldn't like to look at the mirror
And sing this song
I don't wanna to get rich
And at the same time lose everything...