It's so black as I crash into the backroom feel so sick listen to the girls moan my eyes they water & my knees are weak I fall down every time you speak Shine on shine my little star up above the world that you are shine on now you don't give me no love hit me like a deathray baby from above Speeding down the highway you got no time to waste brain all used up just like the human race head spinning around from the 39th highball been talking to a queen who's nothing but a screwball Shine on etc etc.... 24 hours till the end of the show boy if you are looking for love that don't give you much time if your baby's by your side you are gonna see her cry & when you look into her eyes it won't bring you no joy psycho babble then, East side west side it all looks the same now don't need nobody & you don't care nohow don't need no love don't need no hate you were screaming so loud but it was much too late