

Rockstar

The Struts

The bombshell of the city, you're the queen of the night
The tiger's sitting pretty, getting ready to bite
Looking kinda crazy, you're the type that would kill for a good time
All, for a good time, yeah

If I can't deliver, I'd be better off dead
Just another sucker with a hole in his head
I'm a kamikaze casting over, crashing into your headlights
Look out, baby!

You put out the warning signs
It ain't gonna change my mind

I see you giving it out
Like a rockstar, just like a rockstar
You know that I want ya, I want ya
Yeah, you know who you are (You know who you are)
I see you shaking your arse
Like a rockstar, just like a rockstar
Nobody can touch ya, touch ya
Yeah, you know who you are

'Cause she's the diamond of the season, the original sin
Waiting for some action in the show to kick in
Looking for a little bit of trouble
Well, you've come to the right place

I know that you've been living in your own universe
A guy who made an entrance when you fell down to earth
And I'm a sucker for a pretty face
Even when it's a headcase

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It ain't gonna change my mind

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Nobody can touch ya, touch ya
Yeah, you know who you are

Just like a rockstar
I want ya

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Yeah, you know who you are

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