

Child Star

The Unicorns

Is there a photo of me on your wall in short short-shorts
Or zipped down jeans?
Do you look up at night and wish you were me, under the stage
Under hot lights?

Are you visceral viscous?
Do you want to make love to my sweet visage,
And then pretend it's you, it's you
It was always you

I wrote you a letter to become a member of your fanclub
But all i got in the mail was return to sender

I'm still a big big star
No you're not
Yes I am
No you're not
Yes I am
No you're not.
You liked my latest film
No I didn't
Yes you did
No I didn't
Yes you did
No I didn't
I'm not a fan of yours anymore
Yes you are
No I'm not
Yes you are
No I'm not
Yes you are
But you broke my fragile heart
No I didn't
Yes you did
No I didn't
Yes you did
No I didn't
I hate you
I hate you too
I hate you
I hate you too

I hate you
I hate you