Backyard Babies "Stars"

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(Borg, Dregen)

I do like flowers but I don't like Mr. Rose
If Mr. Rose was a flower I'd put a bullet up his nose
If Louie was a writer he would read his books for me
And if Iggy was a popcorn I could eat all night for free

Nevermind that rotten Johnny Thunders New York doll In too much too soon too late he knew he had to fall And poor young little Siddy he didn't look that goddamn pretty But sure he had a lot of faith back in 1978

Shut up you fuck
Shut up you fuck
Shut up you suck
You don't need to tell me
'Cause I don't want to hear

Don't talk to me
You're fakin' I can see
Don't stare at me
I can see misery
Coming out of you, who?
Yes, it's you

She?s a knockout

Shut up you fuck
Shut up you fuck
Shut up you suck
You don't need to tell me
'Cause I don't want to hear

Shut up you fuck
Shut up you fuck
Shut up you suck
You don't need to tell me
'Cause I don't want to hear

No, no, no, no, no, no

I do like flowers but I don't like Mr. Rose

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