## Common Rotation "Rock star"

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The wind in the willows plays tricks On all the boys out for there kicks Looking for numbness and chicks In other words in search of the infinite fix I got my hands in my pockets Looking for a change Like I'm looking for a room in my house to rearrange From the flip flop top To the cozy little bottom She's got my hands locked No way to stop 'em Baby down the bar You know she's looking wild Floors me cold Makes me feel like a child Sovereignty's so easy in the make of the drown Baby lets get busy C'mon hold me down

Yes, you're a rock star Yes, yes, you are Yes, you're a rock star Yes, yes, you are Yes, you're a rock star Yes, yes, you are Yes, you're a rock star Uh-Huh

There's more to this then "tea for two"
That's the difference between me and you
A lie never lasts very long
But it's not the size of the mike
It's the length of the song
For centuries the girls been over William Tell
And "Could you deliver me baby from my personal hell?"

Your sonnets to letters will not make it better
You stand grand on the bandstand or grandstand for
the band
You litigate and fabricate then delegate some
I meant it when I told you that "You're the only one"

My fickle fretted heart might change with the season It's a nice night and baby you're my reason for living

Yes, you're a rock star Yes, yes you are

(repeat unitl you mean it)

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