

## Common Rotation "Rockstar"

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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 until you mean it)

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