Beulah "The Rise And Fall Of Our Hero's Reward"

Visit "The Rise And Fall Of Our Hero's Reward" on MotoLyrics.com

I heard your song You sang your mom and dad went punk they called you the unknown quotient or something close to that

Now all the little boys write bad poems to their new loves and play all the songs on crappy old guitars

Wanna be a rock star Ten times bigger sun Wanna be a rock star And make you all love me

They want your baby shoes in some Podunk hardrock cafe But it's better than being tie-dyed instead

Copyright your name and bloodshot eyes just the same And those eyes look just like a map where everything's alright

I remember it was raining the day you died I read the paper it was raining where you were too

Wanna be a rock star Ten times bigger sun Wanna be a rock star And make you all love me

Visit <u>Beulah</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.