

The Black Halos "Shooting Stars"

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Just one taste and you'll know what you gotta do
Say goodbye to a new career you ain't going back to
school
You've got nothing to fall back on
Just yer torn up parents jeans
You've gotta keep it all together
While you're splitting at the seams
(at the seams)

[Chorus:]

The life of a shooting star
The life of a shooting star
Rising up from a skid row bar
Getting drunk off the cover charge
Rising fast and crashing hard like shooting stars

You've got blurry vision so you're aiming for the world
It's the only thing you know, you take a shot on
rock'n'roll
You've got nothing to fall back on
Broken homes on a dead-end street
You've gotta keep those people coming to hear you
scream
(to hear you scream)

[Rep't chorus]

Do you know what you are?
Do you know what you are?
You're a shooting star etc.

[Rep't chorus to end]

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