Stars "Comeback"

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Just got back from the land of Nod Casting dreams on a fishing rod I was tired but now I'm strong I woke, I rose, I wrote this song

Back once more to entertain you here with the bride of the man who loved you It gets dark and I get restless taking and not giving always left me breathless Here again, I'm glad to be here When pop songs end why do I feel fear When parties die at 3 a.m.
Why I always have to wind 'em up again This is my big comeback

Angel, saboteur, a throwback

Come on, dust off the eight track

let me in
Stand right up and hear my story
I dug ditches on the road to glory
I painted signs on the path to fame
Cul du sac, turn around, don't come this way again
Some angel dust, and a pint of wine
Now I'm with you and I should be fine
I'll call you when I'm back in town
The sun is cold and it's going down
This is my big comeback

I'm an angel, a saboteur, a throwback

Come on, dust off the eight track

And let me in Come on, let me in

That's the price I pay for being famous
And that's the price I pay for being shameless
Get out of bed, I'm gonna beat your life
Get out of bed, I'm gonna beat your life
Oh, get out of bed I'm gonna beat you

get out of bed I'm gonna beat you

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