Star Star The Rolling Stones E в Baby, baby, I ve been so sad since you ve been gone \mathbf{E} Way back to New York City в Where you do belong А Honey, I missed your two tongue kisses Е Legs wrapped around me tight R If I ever get back to Fun City, girl Α I m gonna make you scream all night Е в Honey, honey, call me on the telephone Е I know you re movin out to Hollywood в With your can of tasty foam А All those beat up friends of mine Е Got to get you in their books в And lead guitars and movie stars в E Get their toes beneath your hook в А Е Yeah, you re a star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star \mathbf{E} в Α Yeah, a star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star Α Е R Star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star E Yeah, I heard about you Polaroid s в Now that s what I call obscene Your tricks with fruit was kind a cute в I bet you keep your pussy clean А Honey, I miss your two tone kisses

Е Legs wrapped around me tight в If I ever get back to New York, girl Α Е Gonna make you scream all night в Α Е Yeah, you re a star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star Yeah, a star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star Α E в Star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star Yes you are, yes you are, yes you are (break) \mathbf{E} Yeah, Ali McGraw got mad with you в For givin head to Steve McQueen E Yeah, you and me we made a pretty pair Fallin through the silver screen Α Honey, I m open to anythin \mathbf{E} I don t know where to draw the line в Yeah, I m makin bets that you gonna get А John Wayne before he dies в Е А Yeah, you re a star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star А E Yeah, a star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star Α Е Star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star Α в Yeah, you re a star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star в Yeah, a star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star

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Star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star