Star Star
The Rolling Stones

```
D                     A
Baby, baby, I ve been so sad since you ve been gone
D
Way back to New York City
A
Where you do belong
G
Honey, I missed your two tongue kisses
D
Legs wrapped around me tight
   A
If I ever get back to Fun City, girl
    G                         D
I m gonna make you scream all night

D             A
Honey, honey, call me on the telephone
D
I know you re movin  out to Hollywood
A
With your can of tasty foam
G
All those beat up friends of mine
D
Got to get you in their books
    A
And lead guitars and movie stars
A                           D
Get their toes beneath your hook

                A                          G                           D
Yeah, you re a star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star
        G                          D                          A
Yeah, a star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star
G                          D                          A
Star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star

D
Yeah, I heard about you Polaroid s
A
Now that s what I call obscene
     D
Your tricks with fruit was kind a cute
  A
I bet you keep your pussy clean
G
Honey, I miss your two tone kisses
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D
Legs wrapped around me tight
   A
If I ever get back to New York, girl
G                          D
Gonna make you scream all night

               A                         G                         D
Yeah, you re a star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star
        G                         D                         A
Yeah, a star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star
G                          D                         A
Star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star
        A
Yes you are, yes you are, yes you are

(break)

D
Yeah, Ali McGraw got mad with you
    A
For givin  head to Steve McQueen
D
Yeah, you and me we made a pretty pair
A
Fallin  through the silver screen
G
Honey, I m open to anythin
D
I don t know where to draw the line
A
Yeah, I m makin  bets that you gonna get
G                    D
John Wayne before he dies

               A                         G                         D
Yeah, you re a star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star
        G                         D                         A
Yeah, a star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star
G                          D                         A
Star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star

               G                                                   A
Yeah, you re a star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star
        G                                                   A
Yeah, a star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star
G                                                   A
Star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star
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