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

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

Yeah, you re a star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star B C# Yeah, a star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star B C# Star fucker, star fucker, star fucker, star