

Rockstar (feat. Deni Gauthier)

Rose Cora Perry

V1: Well, I don't wanna be a rockstar
'Cause I don't want my payoffs in cocaine
Don't want my music sold and branded
Like I'm nothing more than an image and name

V2: How 'bout them popstars? (Fuck that!)
Who shake their ass and tits for fame
Don't wanna sell my soul for dollars (Not worth it)
Then find out that I'm the first to blame

Prechorus: When my songs aren't catchy
If I gain a little weight
If I'm tired from the touring
When I think I need a break
If I sing off key
Or I have a bad week
If I think I need some counselling
Cause I really might freak

Chorus: But they don't really care how hard I try
And they don't really care if I'm out there getting high
As long as my music is there out for sale
Well they don't really care if I just posted bail
So much for the rockstar

V3: No, you don't hear about the red tape (The bureaucratic b.s!)
Always the overnight success
They're all supposed rich and famous (Not true!)
Breaking through without any blood or sweat

V4: Oh what a nice dream (More like a lie!)
Too bad it's only just a line
That the labels and press keep feeding (Brainwashing!)
To take advantage of the indie kind

Bridge: Welcome to the jungle, it's all fun and games
We got everything you want, but we'll make you pay in: "Sex, drugs, rock'n'roll. Alright let's go."
Welcome to the jungle, it gets worse here everyday
you learn to live like an animal and the currency you'll pay is: "Sex, drugs, rock'n'roll. Alright let's go."
Welcome to the jungle, welcome to the jungle, welcome to the jungle, it'll bring you down to your knees.

Gonna come down. Let's go go go!

V5: I'll not your rockstar
But I'm still not your girl next door
I will still fight for what I believe in
Even when they try to keep me outside the door

Finale Chorus: 'Cause I don't really care how hard they try
I'll never be the tabloid case that's always getting high
As long as I've got something left for them to hear
They will have to listen to me scream right in their ears
(Overlay: I love rock'n'roll, put enough dime in the jukebox baby)
So much for the rockstar

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*Note: Bridge lyrics homage Guns'N'Roses' "Welcome to the Jungle" (Appetite for Destruction, Geffen/Interscope, 1987) & Bukkake Katholik's "Holy Trinity" (Youth Fitness Challenge, Self-Released, 2006).
Finale Chorus lyrics homage Joan Jett cover of The Arrows' "I Love Rock and Roll" (I Love Rock and Roll, Boardwalk, 1981)*

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