

Popstar

Pretenders

So your girlfriend wants to be a popstar
And beat the charts out of me
She wants to move a million units man
Probably just to prove she can
And after a couple of hits
She'll be buying a new pair of mitts
I can see just where she's heading
She's as predictable as Armageddon
Oh, they don't make 'em like they used to
They don't make 'em like they used to
No, they don't make 'em like they used to
You should have just stuck with me
Your girlfriend wants to be a popstar
And live in primrose hell
Well, she'll join the meritocracy
Get to meet all of rock aristocracy
And be someone everyone knows
Who all the designers send all their new clothes
When she starts to look like Kylie Minogue
She might even get her picture in Vogue
Baby, they don't make 'em like they used to
They don't make 'em like they used to
No, they don't make 'em like they used to
You should have just stuck with me
Your baby wants to be a popstar
Probably just to spite me
Well, she thinks it's so easy to get to the top
But a girl like that, she won't know where to stop
And when her most recent therapist
Suggests that may be she become a Buddhist
She might even consider giving up red meat
Man, you're gonna look back to when your life was so sweet
You know, they just don't make 'em like they used
to
No, they don't make 'em like they used to, baby
They just don't make 'em like they used to
Yeah, you should have just stuck with me
You should have just stuck with me, baby

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