

# Shooting Stars

Billy Idol

Here I come again  
It is the end of the night and baby snuck out tonight  
Oh but to her strange vibes to make her feel alright  
For baby's feeling sick  
Well now she tried so hard, so hard to be hip She's shooting stars with her friends  
She's shooting stars till the end  
I think it's kinda sick  
She thinks she's really hip, oh it can be so lame  
If you wanna play that game, why don't you listen to me? Don't go out tonight, don't go out with no boys  
Oh your head's always to the ground baby  
On the scrounge at the peppermint lounge  
Baby's feeling sick  
Well now she tried so hard, so hard to be hip She's shooting stars with her friends  
She's shooting stars till the end  
I think it's kinda sick, she thinks she's really hip  
Well you wanna play the fool, you wanna be so cruel  
You wanna shoot that hero  
Oh don't you know that baby, revolution or maim? It is the end of the night and baby stopped out tonight  
To many sing marks on her arms to do her any more harm  
Baby's feeling sick, they tracked her down  
And she's tryin' so hard, so hard to be hip She's shooting stars with her friends  
Oh she's shooting stars till the end  
She's shooting stars with her friends  
She's shooting stars till the end Come on, be her friend  
You know she ain't that strong  
You know she ain't that strong

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