

# Paparazzi

Chris Wallace

We are the crowd  
We're c-coming out  
Got my flash on it's true  
Need that picture of you  
It's so magical  
We'd be so fantastical

Leather and jeans  
Garage glamorous  
Not sure what it means  
But this photo of us  
It don't have a price  
Ready for those flashing lights  
'Cause you know that baby I

I'm your biggest fan  
I'll follow you until you love me  
Paparazzi  
Baby there's no other superstar  
You know that I'll be your  
Paparazzi

Promise I'll be kind  
But I won't stop until that girl is mine  
Baby you'll be famous  
Chase you down until you love me  
Paparazzi

I'll be good  
Backstage at your show  
Velvet ropes and guitars  
Because your my rock star  
In between the sets  
Eyeliner and cigarettes

Shadow is burnt  
Why you dancin' with him  
My lashes are dry  
Purple teardrops I cry  
It don't have a price

Loving you is cherry pie  
'Cause you know that baby I

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