Lonely Star

Sugarplum Fairy

If, all I could say is if
Promise me you won't regret me like the tattoos on my skin
Like the wrong kind
Promise me you'll all love me one day
You'll still remember me
When you fuck them you'll see my face.
My body is yours?
Happy Thursday
It seems like pain and regret are your best friends
Cause everything you do leads to them,
Why? Why? Why?
Well baby, I could be your best friend
And baby, I could fuck you right
Baby, you can have it all
Baby, you can have it all
Baby, you can have the cars, the clothes,
the jewels, the sex, the house
Baby, you can be a star
Blaming all your sins on your best friends
And nothing's never, ever your fault
Nothing's your fault baby, no
Well, baby you don't need your best friends
Cause I got everything you want

Baby, you can have it all
Baby, you can have it all
Baby, you can have the cars, the clothes,
the jewels, the sex, the house,
Baby you can be a star
If, all I could say is if
Promise me you won't regret me like the tattoos on my skin
Like the wrong time
Come to me
One day I'll love you, and you
will remember me
When you fuck them you'll see my face
My body is yours
Give them any other day but Thursday
You Belong To Me

Every Thursday
I'll wait for you
I'll be beautiful for you
Every Thursday
I exist only on Thursday
Not on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday but on Thursday?
I love the guitars!

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