

# Lonely Star

## The Blue Hawaiians

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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