

Fan Club

pOp*stAr*kiDs

Years ago, our love was told

Reminded those of love

Like in a storybook

Now we're fighting every day

This ain't love, This is hate

Get it straight

Take a break

Storybrook

Years ago our love was told

Reminisced and kissed

The fifties flame

So we've been told

Now we're fighting every day

This ain't love

This is hate

Get it straight

Take a break

Donnybrook

Pretty pictures of the queens themselves

You had my 8 by ten on your shelf

You sold me cheap

And I cried for help

You stayed with us through thick and thin

You sat and watched with quaaludes and gin

And clapped a lot

Were you there

When we were almost crucified and died

A thousand deaths?

No?

Well, thanks a lot

4 kings with an army strong

You knew the words to all our songs

You stayed with us all night long

Pretty pictures of the queens themselves

You had my 8 by ten on your shelf

You sold me cheap

And I cried for help

Well thanks a lot

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