Shooting Star

The Mamas & the Papas

You were a shooting star, weren't you
Till moon dust came along and burned you?
You ought to do what you do, you ought to do
You ought to do what you do, you ought to doAcross the milky way, waving
You know your heart is worth saving
You ought to do what you do, you ought to do
You ought to do what you do, you ought to doYour name in northern lights, glowing
You know your mind is worth blowing
You ought to do what you do, you ought to do

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/