

# Teenage Superstars

## Vaselines

I'm a teenage Jesus superstar  
Without a mighty cross to bear  
And when Mom complains about my hair  
I say, "Hey, Mom I just don't care"  
I'm in Hell and the angels cry  
'Cause I'm trying to sell my soul  
And when Mom complains about my clothes  
I say, "Hey Mom, leave me alone"  
Come on little girl, it's gonna be alright  
Come on little girl, it's gonna be alright  
I got one thing on my mind girl  
I got one thing on my mind and I don't care  
Come on little girl, it's gonna be alright  
Come on little girl, it's gonna be alright  
I got one thing on my mind girl  
I got one thing on my mind and I don't care  
I'm a teenage Jesus superstar  
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