

# Billy Idol, Shooting Stars

Here I come again  
It is the end of the night  
And baby stuck out tonight  
Oh but to her strange vibes  
To make her feel alright  
For baby's feeling sick  
Well now she tried so hard  
So hard to be hip  
She's shooting stars  
With her friends  
She's shooting stars  
Till the end  
What is the time of day  
She thinks she's really hip  
Oh it can be so maim  
If you wanna play that game  
Why don't you listen to me

Don't go out tonight  
Don't go out with no boys  
Oh your heads always to the ground baby  
On the scrounge at the peppermint ground  
Baby's feeling sense  
Well now she tried so hard  
So hard to be hip

She's shooting stars  
With her friends  
She's shooting stars  
Till the end  
What is the time of day  
She thinks she's really hip  
Well you wanna play the fool  
You wanna be so cruel  
You wanna shoot that hero  
Oh don't you know that baby  
Revolution or maim

It is the end of the night  
And baby stopped out tonight  
To many sing marks on her hearts  
To do her any more harm  
Baby's feeling sick  
They tracked her down  
And she tried so hard  
So hard to be hip  
She's shooting stars  
With her friends  
She's shooting stars  
Till the end  
She's shooting stars  
With her friends  
She's shooting stars  
Till the end

Come on, be her friend  
You know she's in my trust  
You know she's in my strong