

Dallas Crane, Wannabe

You roll in the dirt of your gloss magazines
Then you clean off the filth with the soap on TV
And you sing all the words that you read off the screen
You wanna be a big star
Well get down on your knees

Wannabe, Wannabe, Wannabe, Wannabe

You think about nothing
It's already been done
You might be a good singer
But you ain't got the songs
And you say you're on par
But you're wild off the tee
You wanna be a big star
Well get down on your knees

Wannabe, Wannabe, Wannabe, Wannabe