

# Motorhead & Biff Byford, Starstruck

If I'm high on the hill  
She'd still been looking down at me  
What does she see that brings her closer every day to my heart  
If I'm away from home  
And think I'm all alone  
She's there, somewhere  
I look around and see  
And looking back at me  
She's there, beware!

Creeping like a hungry cat  
I've seen her before  
I know it can mean that

The lady starstruck, she's nothing but bad luck  
The lady starstruck, running after me  
The lady starstruck, she's nothing but bad luck, yeah

I could fly to the moon  
But she soon find me and wait me there  
I never knew for a while as smile made me really care

She wants a souvenir  
To everyone it's clear  
She's hooked, one look  
She want a photograph  
But everybody laughs but not me 'cause I see

She's creeping like a hungry cat  
I've seen her before  
I know I can mean that

The lady starstruck, she's nothing but bad luck  
The lady starstruck, running after me  
The lady starstruck, she's nothing but bad luck, oh oh o-o-oh  
Oh my  
The lady starstruck, she's nothing but bad luck  
The lady starstruck, running after me, yeah  
The lady starstruck, she's nothing but bad luck, yeah

It used to be a game  
Now I can't repeat my name at all  
She seems to believe that  
I never can refuse a call

She wants a souvenir  
To everyone it's clear  
She's hooked; one look  
She want a photograph  
And everybody laughs, hah!  
But not me 'cause I see

She's creeping like a hungry cat  
I've seen her before  
I know it can mean that

The lady starstruck, she's nothing but bad luck  
The lady starstruck, running after me  
The lady starstruck, she's nothing but bad luck, bad luck  
The lady starstruck, she's nothing but bad luck

The lady starstruck running after me  
The lady starstruck, she's nothing but bad luck  
Bad luck, bad luck, bad luck

And back in the tree looking back at me  
Climbing up my stair  
I've just got to beware  
Lady starstruck, yes, she's bad luck, bad luck