

The Monkees, Star Collector

Think I'll let her keep on going
Where ever it is, she's goin', too.
Give her my autograph and tell her
It's been nice knowin' you.

CHORUS

She's a star collector (collector of stars)
She only sims to please young celebraties.
She's a star collector (collector of stars)
How can I love her, when I just don't respect her?

When everthing is goin' my way,
She wants to be close at hand.
She moves to some other doorway
When things don't go the way she planned.

CHORUS

It won't take much time before I get her off my mind

CHORUS (repeat)