

when I'm standing on the stage I see a girl in front of me  
I don't know what she wants but I know she cries for me  
she's too young to start a fire but she can't hide her desire, oh no  
so she turns away and cries covering her face with her hands  
in her dreams I kiss her eyes and this moment never ends  
but she knows that dream 's not real and I know what she will feel

cause she's missing me  
teardrops in the dirt  
oh she's missing me  
we all know love can hurt  
cause she's missing me  
well I'm a poster on the wall  
yes she's missing me  
buy our records, we love you all

well a hundred million dollars that's exactly what we want  
little girls are little victims and we're always on the hunt  
when the horn blows "hunting's over" there's no lonely girl to see, oh no  
I'm a little bit confused 'bout the letters that you write  
seems you think I'm a hero and everything I do is right  
you know I've tried to explain but it seems that was in vain

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