

All the seasons go the same
Outside the arcade, no change
Rows and rows of cars a-fleeing
Down the freeway come a-skidding

To a halt
To sit and cool
While we watch
Inside the booth

I know, i know
I know what you said
Look at me, look at me
I am a mess

All this way to face a woman
Posting in a tiny circle
No more touching
We're a yard apart

In your seat
You're done so quickly
Outside, the sun
Shines brightly

I know, i know
I know what you said
Look at me, look at me
I am a superstar

I am a superstar
I am a superstar
I am a superstar
I am a superstar

I am a superstar
I am a superstar
I'm not ordinary
Friend