Under the dead neon sign Bringin' the sky down, for nickels and dimes She knows, she knows, this town

Drag out in velvet and pearls
Junk store Fellini, society girl
He knows, he knows, this crowd

Starlight dreams, of the disenchanted King and queens, in the theatre, of blackened faith

Space baby's dreams in the dus Creditless world, cold cash is a must She knows, she gives, too much

Starlight dreams, of the disenchanted Kings and queens, in the theatre, of blackened faith

Starlight dreams, of the disenchanted

Under the dead neon sign Nothin's for sure but the passin' of time

Starlight dreams, of the disenchanted Kings and queens, in the theatre, of blackened faith Blackened faith Blackened faith Faith