

# The Fame

## Oasis

Breaks like glass  
But not in your hand  
They'll shoot you down  
Right where you stand  
And it don't care for what you wear  
Or which way you might sway  
It calls you up  
But not on the phone  
And it will drag you from your throne  
And you may laugh while you sit there  
Sipping your champagne  
And may I laugh at your despair  
Sniffing your cocaine  
I'm a man of choice in an old Rolls Royce  
And I'm howling at the moon  
Is my happening to deafening  
For you ?  
For you ? It's maybe The Fame  
It's for calling your name  
It's sees you crying  
Never did explain  
Am I the name  
Blowing through you  
Like a hurricane  
It's a shame  
It's a shame  
It's a shame  
It will not fall  
Not from the sky  
And it don't eat no humble pie  
And you may have your quiet life  
But I bet you don't know why  
It makes you a mess  
You didn't believe  
You still don't know what makes me breathe  
And you may laugh while you sit there  
Sipping your champagne  
And may I laugh at your despair  
While you're sniffing your cocaine  
I'm a man of choice in an old Rolls Royce  
And I'm howling at the moon  
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For calling your name  
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It's a shameIt's maybe The Fame  
For calling your name  
It's sees you cry  
You never did explain  
Am I the name  
Blowing through you  
Like a hurricaneAnd I've walked out on your name  
It sees you cry  
Up from the sky  
You never did explain  
Why I'm still  
Blowing through you  
Like a hurricane

Songwriters

GALLAGHERPublished by

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