

# Fame 90 (Gass Mix)

## David Bowie

Fame, makes a man take things over  
Fame, lets him loose, hard to swallow  
Fame, puts you there where things are hollow  
Fame  
Fame, it's not your brain, it's just the flame  
That burns your change to keep you insane  
Fame  
Fame-f-fame  
Fame, what you like is in the limo  
Fame, what you get is no tomorrow  
Fame, what you need you have to borrow  
Fame  
Fame, "Nien! It's mine!" is just his line  
To bind your time, it drives you to crime  
Fame  
(What's your name?)  
Fame  
Could it be the best, could it be?  
Really be, really, babe?  
Could it be, my babe, could it babe?  
Really, really?  
Is it any wonder I reject you first?  
Fame, fame, fame, fame  
Is it any wonder you are too cool to fool  
Fame  
Fame-f-fame  
Fame, bully for you, chilly for me  
Got to get a rain check on pain  
Fame  
Fame, fame, fame, fame, fame, fame, fame, fame  
Fame, fame, fame, fame, fame, fame, fame, fame  
Fame, fame, fame  
Fame  
What's your name?  
(whispered)  
Feeling so gay, feeling gay

Songwriters

BOWIE, DAVID / LENNON, JOHN / ALOMAR, CARLOSPublished by

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