

# Fame '90 (Bonus Beat 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  
FameFame, it's not your brain, it's just the flame  
That burns your change to keep you insane  
FameFame, 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  
FameCould 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  
FameFame, 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, fameFame  
What's your name?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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