The Fear (Bart B More Bootleg)

Lily Allen

I want to be rich and I want lots of money
I don't care about clever I don't care about funny
I want loads of clothes and fuckloads of diamonds
I heard people die while they are trying to find themI'll take my clothes off and it will be shameless
Cause everyone knows that's how you get famous
I'll look at the sun and I'll look in the mirror
I'm on the right track yeah I'm on to a winnerI don't know what's right and what's real anymore
I don't know how I'm meant to feel anymore
When do you think it will all become clear
And I'll be taken over by the fearLife's about film stars and less about mothers
It's all about fast cars and cussing each other
But it doesn't matter cause I'm packing plastic
And that's what makes my life so fuckin' fantasticAnd I am a weapon of massive consumption
And its not my fault it's how I'm programmed to function
I'll look at the sun and I'll look in the mirror
I'm on the right track yeah I'm on to a winnerI don't know what's right and what's real anymore
I don't know how I'm meant to feel anymore
When do you think it will all become clear
And I'll be taken over by the fearForget about guns and forget ammunition
Cause I'm killing them all on my own little mission
Now I'm not a saint but I'm not a sinner
Now everything is cool as long as I'm getting thinnerI don't know what's right and what's real anymore
I don't know how I'm meant to feel anymore
When do you think it will all become clear
And I'll be taken over by the fear

Songwriters
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