

# Entourage

## Steven Page

Although I've been here before  
You've got that thing I can't ignore  
It's on the surface.I know it's shallow and it's vain  
But I love it just the same;  
It gives me purposeLet me love you unconsciously  
While you're on your way there  
I want to sleep with you  
And your entourage  
TonightLondon, Paris and Milan  
You're just waiting for a man  
To be exoticYou're a baby, you're a punk,  
I only love you when I'm drunk  
I'm alcoholicYou've got a Tiffany keyring,  
You've got no keys, no home  
I want to live with you  
And your entourage  
All right!You're famous, they're famous  
We stand in rooms where nothing can be said  
And nothing can be heardYou were famous for your fame,  
And now you're drowning in champagne  
Hey, how you doing?Did you take her to your club?  
Did you claim to be in love  
While you were screwing?Now we're through with morality,  
Can I sleep with your wife?  
I want to be like you  
And your entourage  
TonightI want to be like you  
And your entourage  
All right.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>