

# Fame

## David Bowie

Fame makes a man take things over  
Fame lets him lose, 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  
FameFame, "Nein! 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?  
Could it, babe? Could it, babe?Is it any wonder, I reject you first?  
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 painFameFame, fame, 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?Feeling so gay  
Feeling gay

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