

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
FameFame, not your brain, it's just the flame
That burns your change to keep you insane
Fame, fame, fameFame, what you like is in the Limo
Fame, what you get is no tomorrow
Fame, what you need you have to borrow
Fame, fameFame, '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 heart's too cool to fool
Fame, fameFame, bully for you, chilly for me
Got to get a rain check on pain
FameFame, fame, fame
Fame, what's your name?

Songwriters

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