

The Fear (Bryan Reyes Underworld Club Mix)

[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 them I'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 winner I 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 Life'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' fantastic And I am a weapon of massive consumption
And it's 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 winner I 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 Forget 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 thinner I 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

BRUCE W. FRANKLIN, ERIC WAGNER, RICK J. WARTELL Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected
by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>