

# Fame

## The Portraits

Oh, fame  
They've taken everything and twisted it  
Oh, fame they say  
You never could have resisted it  
What's in a name  
And everybody's jaded by fame  
Oh, fame again  
The press has gone and made another mess of it  
Oh, just because they got  
So much invested in it  
But they say you're to blame it's your own fault  
'Cos you got mixed up in fame  
Oh, no, don't believe all that old Andy Warhol guff  
It takes a lot more than 10 or 15 minutes  
That's just not enough to qualify you for  
Fame, you went beyond the boundaries of sanity  
And every day you defy, all the laws of gravity  
You ain't got no shame 'cos you're just addicted to fame  
Oh, no, don't you buy none of that old Andy Warhol stuff  
It takes a lot more than 10 or 15 minutes  
That's just not enough to qualify you for  
Fame, they're already setting up your own Watergate  
Oh fame, that stalker out there is just filled with hate  
You'll never be the same 'cos everyone's corrupted by fame  
Oh, fame  
They took away all my humanity  
Oh, fame got to fight  
Every second of the day for my dignity  
It's a spectator's game  
And there ain't nothing fair about fame  
Oh, fame  
Oh, fame  
Oh, fame say it again, fame  
They say you're to blame  
'Cos you got mixed up in fame

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>