Get Famous

Kill Hannah

When you haven't got any sense
And a sick ghastly pallor, well, the poor kid never had a chance
And people heard that you're dead
But you haven't, you haven't left the city yet
Oh, get famous
Oh, get famous
Oh, get famous
Even if it takes every white blood cell you ever, ever have
And when you haven't got any friends
And the pharmacist recommends
A B-complex for this condition
But we haven't, we haven't left the city yet

Oh, get famous
Oh, get famous
Oh, get famous
Even if it takes every white blood cell you ever, ever have
We stand to the side when the Amtrak speeds by
Close our eyes and pretend that it's going to hit us
And try to decide as the Amtrak speeds by
To live or die, to live or die
Oh, get famous
Oh, get famous
Oh, get famous
Even if it takes every white blood cell you ever, ever have

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