

Famous to Me (Bright Eyes Remix)

Her Space Holiday

My stomach hurts, I can't sleep
What the hell's inside of me?
Makes me feel this way almost every day
Was it something I did as a hurtful kid?
My payback from way back?
It's the way that it goes It's such a trip that I can hide how close
I am to suicide get those records, that's what
It's all about there is nothing more that I
Can say I'll save my life for a rainy day
I light a cigarette for all the regret You're famous to me, you help me breath
You're famous to me, you're all that I need

Songwriters

BIANCHI, MARK Published by

Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>