Fame

The BBC Big Band

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

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