

Fame

Vonray

Work hard all your life, gain a friend or two
'Cause you know you might just need them
Well, if your dream are real Take time, get it right, you could be the one
With the light that shines around you
Something they can't steal Come in, have a chair, man, we love your sound
Now we love your hair, come on, boy
Can you fill these shoes? Step back, take a look, you could rule the world
With your style, your hooks, come on, boy
That you just can't refuse Oh yeah, here it comes
Take a little more than the people give you
Oh yeah, livin' like a game Oh no, there it goes
Where is all the love that the people showed you?
Oh no, where is all this fame? I've seen the good times
The limousines and cigars and fine wines
That only led to the scars and hard times
That seem to come your way Livin' large can be a hard life
Give a little more to the people who have made you
What you are today Oh yeah, here it comes
Take a little more than the people give you
Oh yeah, livin' like a game Oh no, there it goes
Where is all the love that the people showed you?
Oh no, where is all this fame? Oh yeah, here it comes
Take a little more than the people give you
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Oh yeah, livin' like a game Oh no, there it goes
Where is all the love that the people showed you?
Oh no, where is all this fame? Yeah

Songwriters

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