

Fame

Mree

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