Fame

Vaux

Ie been to New York City
And I walked the weakest roads.
Seen L.A. and its perfect salesman,
All dressed in holy robes.And all that left to say,
Is spread throughout this town.
You wanna get lost at the foot of my cross.
Then come on, baby.
And it in your face,
Can read it clearly now.
Looks like I lost at the foot or your cross.
So come on save me.Ie been to Chicago
And don think I haven crossed the seas
Seen Milan and its model fashion.
It brings me to my knees.
I think Ie come undone.And all that left to say,
Is spread throughout this town.
You wanna get lost at the foot of my cross.
Then come on, baby.
And it in your face,
Can read it clearly now.
Looks like I lost at the foot or your cross.
So come on save me.And all that left to say,
Is spread throughout this town.
You wanna get lost at the foot of my cross.
Then come on, baby.
And it in your face,
Can read it clearly now.
Looks like I lost at the foot or your cross.
So come on save me.And I think Ie come undone.

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