

# Fame (live BBC London theatre, 2000)

## David Bowie

Fame (fame) makes a man take things over  
Fame (fame) lets him lose hard to swallow  
Fame (fame) puts you there where things are hollow  
Fame (fame)

Fame not your brain it's just the flame  
That puts your change to keep you sane (sane)  
Fame (fame)

Fame (fame) what you like is in the limo  
Fame (fame) what you get is no tomorrow  
Fame (fame) what you need you have to borrow  
Fame (fame)

Fame nein it's mine is just his line  
To bind our time it drives you to crime (crime)  
Fame (fame)

Could it be the best could it be?  
Really be really babe  
Could it be my babe could it babe?  
Could it babe could it babe?  
Is it any wonder I reject you first  
Fame (fame) fame fame  
Is it any wonder you are too cool to fool  
Fame (fame)

Fame bully for you chilly for me  
Got to get a rain check on pain  
(pain)  
Fame

Fame fame fame fame fame  
Fame fame fame fame fame  
Fame fame fame fame fame  
Fame fame fame fame fame  
Fame fame fame

Fame  
What's your name?  
What's your name?  
What's your name?...  
Feeling so gay

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>