

# Fame and Glory

## Sponge

All you want is just the fame and glory  
All you're left with is the same old story  
All you'll get is just an empty promise  
Do you still want me?  
Do you still want me?

Do you still want me? Here's our Jesus, turn water into wine

Got his Judas with his smiling eye  
Got him some money, got him some crucify

Them nails are needles and them needles lie  
Need to read between the lines  
A fool will fall long by his pride

All you want is just the fame and glory  
All you're left with is the same old story  
All you'll get is just an empty promise  
Do you still want me?

Do you still want me? Here's our Jesus with his big black flies

Pump his stomach and you'll pump his lies  
Feel your heartache in your angry chair

You'll feel so empty in your big blank stare  
Need to read between the lines  
A fool will fall long by his pride

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All you're left with is the same old story  
All you'll get is just an empty promise  
Do you still want me?  
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Do you still want? All you want is just the fame and glory

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