

Fame, On My Own

Somthimes I wonderWhere I've beenWho I amDo I fit it in
Make beliving is hard alone
out here on my own

We're always provingwho we arealways reaching for that rising star
to guide me farand shine me home
out here on my own

WHEN I'M DOWN AND FEELING BLUE
I CLOSE MY EYES SO I CAN BE WITH YOU
OH BABY BE SRONG FOR MEBABY BELONG TO ME
HELP ME THROUGH HELP ME NEED YOU

Until the morning
sun apears
making light of all my tearl dry the tears I've never shown
out here on my own

BUT WHEN I'M DOWN AND FEELING BLUEI CLOSE MY EYES...

Somethimes i wonder where i've been
who I amdo I fit it in
I may not win but I can't be thrown
out here on my own
out here on my own