

Fluffy, Too Famous

You've got so many fans
they love you not your backing band
You're so fantastic, in fact you're great
Oh yeah, don't take of those shades

Chorus

Too famous
Las Vegas
Too famous

The women throw themselves at you
They're so many what can you do?
When the kids scream there is a racket
You've got a magnificent packet

Chorus

No one washes the place you kiss
Cause you're on God's holy list
You are a horizontal hoover
Shake those hips you little mover

Chorus

1st verse repeated

Chorus x 2