

# Michel Polnareff, Fame ? La Mode

Fame a la mode  
Flashbulbs explode  
All the electronic circuits overload  
When you are the show,  
Then you know the show,  
Must go on.

Hitting the road  
Salaries over  
I'm responsible for shouldering the load  
When you are the show,  
Then you know the show,  
Must go on.

Drag cicsel queen  
Wearing crush velveteen  
Can't someone slow down the machine ?  
Too much caffeine  
And too much nicotine  
Someone slow down the machine

I'm longing for space  
Longing for time  
Why can't folks just say what they mean ?  
Why can't this ever-lovin' life I'm leading  
Ever feel clean ?  
Slow down the machine  
I really need so bad to unwind  
I really need to rest my mind

Velvet stocade  
Spiked lemonade  
Fifty magazine reporters to persuade  
When you are the show,  
Then you know the show,  
Must go on.

Making the grade  
Not getting paid  
I'm rehearsing for a ticker-tape parade  
When you are the show,  
Then you know the show,  
Must go on.

Gotta get a scene, chippy, chip, chip scene  
Chippy, chip, chip, chip star-crippers's dream  
Please slow down the machine, trippy !  
Cream limousins,  
Black and blue scream  
Please

Longing for space  
Longing for time  
Why can't folks just say what they mean ?  
Why can't this ever-lovin' life I'm leading ever feel clean ?  
Slow down the machine  
I really need so bad to unwind  
I really need to rest my mind