

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