Puddle Of Mudd, Famous

Hollywood hills pocketful of shells Sunset dragging I haven't even slept for days Somethin's gotta give might as well live it up until fat lady sings

You want it you got it It's everything you dreamed of I just wanna be famous be so fucking jaded Cause everybody's taking my money from me Show up at fiascos The money is for nothing and the chicks are for free yeah I wanna be

You can sleep all day and still get paid when the sun goes down we'll do it all over again Cause when you're on a roll they gotta let you go right through the back door let the games begin

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