

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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