Status Quo, Fame Or Money

(Rossi / Bown)

He showed you no interest, he gave you no love From time to time he was funny He loved only two things, but one was enough for him Was it the fame or the money?

Was it fame or money? Lethal vice, cold as ice. Was it fame or money? Holding tight, 'til everything is all right Everything is all right

Up to his eyeballs, always in debt He's suddenly off and running So what motivation lay at the heart of it? Was it the fame or the money?

Was it fame or money? Lethal vice, cold as ice. Was it fame or money? Holding tight, 'til everything is all right Everything is all right Everything is all right

We're all in the running With all of the money Take all over and over again

Back in his schooldays, four-eyed and zits No good at games, and skinny Locked in the boys' room left him no choice at all Had to be fame and money

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