

# Alex Band, Fame

Fame  
Fame  
Your heart is like a big hotel  
You let all in, but out you sell  
A prince upon your Velcro seat  
You are gone before we get the chance to meet  
Cause it's fame  
Before you they will kneel  
Yes it's fame  
And the more you steal, the less you feel  
Fame  
All you touch it turns to gold  
Gold to buy the people you've already sold  
Up upon your pedestal  
Looking down over the world,  
You are the lies we take as truth  
Cause it's fame  
Before you they will kneel  
Yes it's fame  
And the more you steal, the less you feel  
Fame  
Fame  
Everybody knows your name  
Fame  
Fame  
Everybody knows your name  
Fame  
Fame  
Everybody knows your name  
Fame  
Fame  
Everybody knows your name  
Cause it's fame  
Before you they will kneel  
Yes it's fame  
And the more you steal, the less you feel  
Fame  
Fame  
Everybody knows your name  
Fame  
Fame  
Everybody knows your name