

# Alexz Johnson, I will be the fame

Am I supposed to thank you  
For walking in my door  
And giving me your love  
Like pennies to the poor  
You tell me you're bringing me  
Everything you've got  
If you think that's good enough  
You don't know warm from hot  
I won't say I'm sorry cause I wanted something more  
It's he said, she said  
Let's even up the score  
Give and take, and back and forth  
That's the nature of the game  
You supply the gasoline and I will be the flame  
I will be the flame  
I will be the flame  
I will be the flame  
Give and take and back and forth  
That's the nature of the game  
I won't say I'm sorry cause I wanted something more  
It's he said, she said  
Let's even up the score