

Crowded House, Fame Is

Fork lightning in your hall
Break the skin when you break the fall
I'll be the one to fix it up
Love children of the new age
Just a hippy with a weekly wage
There's no rebellion just a chance to be lazy
When fame is in your blood
You follow the science of love
Wave the magic wand
And hang on
Now the rest of us are living in a daze
Keep thinkin' 'bout the choice to be made
Here come the handmaidens of end time
Lost treasure from a primitive race
All the lives written on your face
Can't fill the canyons of your mind
When fame is in your blood
You follow the science of love
Wave the magic wand
And hang on
Now you've changed
And jumbled the pieces you've changed
You're better before you talked
To a roomful of strangers
Here come the handmaidens of end time
When fame is in your blood
You follow the science of love
Wave the magic wand
All of your stars will fall
And all of your spells will break
So look out for number one
Fame is in your blood