

# Far-less, Dialogue Supervisor (Rise Of The Pop I

Now that your cover's blown  
Who will be next to go?  
I dig the tunes and all but the fashion is killing all the fun

There is no better way to isolate yourself when you're in a crowding place

Hot shot celebrities are telling me I've got to walk that way.  
But I just disagree.  
They don't have much to say  
Who's gonna jump off this wagon with me?

You talk, you talk, you talk  
You don't say nothing at all

You don't speak for me  
I go my own way  
No one speaks for me.  
Keep living life as a dream

There is no better way to isolate yourself when you're in a crowding place  
Everyone's talking  
And they don't have much to say  
But I don't care anyway

Hot shot celebrities are telling me I've got to walk that way.  
But I just disagree.  
They don't have much to say  
Who's gonna jump off this wagon with me?