

# Michael George, Fame

Fame, makes a man take things over  
Fame, lets him loose, hard to swallow  
Fame, puts you there, where things are hollow  
Fame

Fame, it's not your brain, it's just the flame  
that burns the change to keep you insane  
Fame

Fame, what you like is in the Limo  
Fame, what you get is no tomorrow  
Fame, what you need you have to borrow  
Fame

Fame, "Nien! It's mine!" is just his line  
to bind your time, it drives you to, ah, crime  
Fame

Could it be the best, could it be?  
Really be, really, babe?  
Could it be, my babe, could it, babe?  
Really be, really, babe?

Is it any wonder  
I reject you first?  
Fame, fame, fame, fame  
Is it any wonder  
you're too cool to fool  
Fame  
Fame, bully for you, chilly for me  
Got to get a rain-check on pain  
Fame

{vocoder}  
ba ba be  
ba be ba be  
ba be ba be

ba ba ba ba  
ba ba  
baby, baby  
baby  
Fame  
What's your name?