

## Kashmir

# "The Story Of Jamie Fame Flame"

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Well I was sitting in my limousine, drinking champagne  
When this little girl knocked on my door  
She was crying for my money and I told her:  
"little honey I don't have enough I need more"  
She was poor I am a rich  
So what I really didn't need was that bitch  
But anyway I asked her to sit on my seat  
So I could mingle off her clothes and feel her heart  
beat  
Everybody knows my name  
Everybody wants my fame  
There's nobody I can blame  
Jamie fame flame  
That's my name  
Next day in the paper I read about a raper  
A picture that was supposed to be me  
So when I was walking down the stairs  
And I didn't seem to care  
I met this crowd and they were shouting at me  
They were jumping on my records burning all my  
pictures  
Closing down the fanclub, turning over my car  
Then I realized they were all hypnotized and that I was  
no longer a star  
Everybody hates my name  
Maybe I should do the same  
There's just one man I can blame  
Jamie fame flame, that's my name  
Then I woke in the morning in the middle of a desert  
I found myself alone without clothes  
I was freezing I was yawning  
Then I met this little wizard and he taught me how to  
sing with my nose  
We sang a lot of songs of what is right and what is  
wrong  
I felt like if I was in a haze  
And he took me to a cave where we all were warm and  
safe  
That was the place where I ended my days  
Everybody knew my name  
Everybody wanted my fame  
There's just one man I could blame

Jamie fame flame was my name

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