Matchbox Twenty "Long Day Live"

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Fame, makes a man think things over Fame once its loose, hard to swallow Fame what you get you had to borrow Fame, is alright Fame is alright It's alright Its all about Fame, Fame, fame, fame

He says to me And he says hey it's me, but I'm not the me I used to be And I said hey, it's me but I'm not the me I used to be yeah

I get a little upset, I get a little worn down
I get a little bit nervous oh when you're around
I get a little worn in, I feel a little worn out
Oh from every touch and every kiss every sound that she sings to me
She says back street get your head up get down
And learn to appreciate all the the best things
You sick beautiful thing yeah
Back street get your head up get down
And learn to underappreciate all the the best things

and every time I make a run, girl you just turn around and cry and I ask myself why oh why see you must understand, I can't work a 9 to 5 so I'll be gone until November, I'll be gone till November. Yo tell my girl I'll be gone till November I'll be gone till November Yo tell my girl I'll be gone till November I'll be gone till November Yo tell my girl I'll be gone till November I'll be gone till November Oh oh oh, come on

Don't she said you know you shouldn't get so upset But it gets me over and it clears my head, yeah Well, don't she said you know you shouldn't get so upset child but it gets me over and it clears my head

well I know you got a little life in you yet and I know you little strength left well I know you got a little life in you yet and I know you little strength left well I know you got a little life in you yet and I bet you got a lotta strength left, for me

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