Oh, Hush! "My Neighbor Thinks I'm Famous"

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It's no life in The Hills
Just suburbia thrills
On the 800 block of Chester
There's no paparazzi predators
Just photoshop editors
Capturing my latest disaster

Yeah I'll fake it 'Til I make it

I'm not on the cover of a magazine But I'm the only rockstar on the street

It's a slice of Hollywood Right here in my neighborhood Where even the bad times are good and

My neighbor thinks I'm famous That's all that matters to me

There's a lady down the street
Who I always stop and greet
With every bit the best of intentions
She'll invite me inside
Then I'll find out she lied
About her husband she forgot to mention

Yeah I'll fake it 'Til I make it

I'm not on the cover of a magazine But I'm the only rockstar on the street

I live at home with mom and dad It's quite a snappy bachelor pad As long as I wear the latest fad and

My neighbor thinks I'm famous That's all that matters to me

I'm not on the cover of a magazine But I'm the only rockstar on the street The soccer moms with SUVs And stay-at-homes who stare at me They fall in love so easily

My neighbor thinks I'm famous That's all that matters to me

That's all that matters to me That's all that matters to me That's all that matters to me

That's all that matters That's all that matters That's all that matters

Hey Hey Hey

That's all that matters
That's all that matters
That's all that matters to me

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