

Shindig

"Junkies For Fame"

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Sunset, Broadway, are all the streets I like
Neon, billboards, that make me feel alive
I don't think they take me serious
Normal life makes me delirious

Ever think you changing your name?
For all the attention you could gain...
Has anybody told you you're vain?
Bow down, bow down
The sinners have the floor

Are we just junkies for fame?
Because it's burned in our brains
When we wake up that we need it to stay up
You know I like it... I've always been a junkie for fame
Are we just junkies for fame?

Get rich, get high, get drunk on your desire
Stand back, relax, now watch me start a fire
I don't think they take me serious
Normal life makes me delirious

Ever think you changing your name?
For all the attention you could gain...
Has anybody told you you're vain?
Bow down, bow down
The sinners have the floor

Are we just junkies for fame?
Because it's burned in our brains
When we wake up that we need it to stay up
You know I like it... I've always been a junkie for fame
Are we just junkies for fame?

Why?... Why?

Ever think of changing your name?
So everyone will think you're a saint
Anybody told you you ain't?
Bow down, bow down
The sinners want some more

Are we just junkies for fame?
Because it's burned in our brains when we wake up
That we need it to stay up
You know I like it... I've always been a junkie for fame
Are we just junkies for fame?

Because it's burned in our brains when we wake up
That we need it to stay up
You know I like it... I've always been a junkie for fame

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