

Stimulator

"Fame Is Lame"

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I don't need to hear you love me, just to feel ok
I'm not trying to be a rebel, it's much too hard these
days

Bobbie from next door gave me some cocaine
He said "if it worked for Whitney, maybe you could
lose some weight"

Well I don't care what you think of me
I'm not here to make your day
And I don't care if you don't want me
When you can't see the road unpaved

Fame, well it's so lame
All the pretty people fighting for a name

When you go through the motions you forget how to
feel
Now I'm gonna see a surgeon cuz I gotta keep it real
25's the magic number, maybe I should be a blonde,
yeah!

Well I don't care what you think of me
I'm just here to take the stage
And I don't care if you don't want me
You can always go away

Fame, well it's so lame
All the pretty people fighting for a name
Fame, you're so afraid
I never wanted to be part of your parade

I'm feelin' superficial, I can't get away
I don't know why I'm feelin' superficial
I can't get away

Fame, well it's so Lame
All the pretty people fighting for a name
Fame, you're so afraid
I never wanted to be part of your parade

I'm a sell-out and I don't care, I'm gonna stick in

your head

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