

## Johnny Foreigner

# "If I'm The Most Famous Boy You've Fucked, Then Honey, Yr I"

Visit "[If I'm The Most Famous Boy You've Fucked, Then Honey, Yr I](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Well I guess she's got her claws in you  
Your shirt's all stained with blood  
At least those talons held you up and oversaw, you  
understood  
It never was the clubs you chose, the lines they let you  
cut  
Let the gossip kids go f\*ck themselves, it's all they'll  
ever get

I guess it's gonna be, a waste oh now you're gone

I wanna be sat in parks with girls with sunglasses and  
cocktails  
I want the casual confidence that grows through  
knowing your own streets

So close your eyes  
Stay out of the the bright lights, this is Berlin, this is  
NYC (Again!)  
Oh close your eyes  
Stay out of the the bright lights  
Tonight is all we have

This, this is your summer.

I wanna get so displaced that I notice that the scenery's  
shifting  
Let the doves cast shadows and the shadows cast  
spells on your own streets

So close your eyes  
Get out of the bright lights, this is Cape Town, this is  
Tokyo (Again!)  
Yeah close your eyes  
Get out of the bright lights

Tonight is all we have

(Whoooooah!) [x2]

You know how jealous ex's get, you never stood a

chance  
Your old friends talk about it, they're convinced that it  
was bland  
For all your blushing sentiment, they'll never  
understand  
Take the chance to get out while you can

Visit [Johnny Foreigner](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.