Sponge "Fame And Glory"

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All you want is just the fame and glory
All you're left with is the same old story
All you'll get is just an empty promise
Do you still want me?
Do you still want me?
Do you still want me?

Here's our Jesus, turn water into wine Got his Judas with his smiling eye Got him some money, got him some crucify Them nails are needles and them needles lie

Need to read between the lines A fool will fall long by his pride

All you want is just the fame and glory All you're left with is the same old story All you'll get is just an empty promise Do you still want me? Do you still want me?

Here's our Jesus with his big black flies Pump his stomach and you'll pump his lies Feel your heartache in your angry chair You'll feel so empty in your big blank stare

Need to read between the lines A fool will fall long by his pride

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