

House Crowded

"Fame Is"

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N. Finn)

Fork lightning in your hall

Break the skin when you break the fall

I'll be the one to fix it up

Love children of the new age

Just a hippy with a weekly wage

There's no rebellion just a chance to be lazy

CHORUS

When fame is in your blood

You follow the science of love

Wave the magic wand

And hang on

The rest of us are living in a daze

Keep thinkin' 'bout the choice to be made

Here come the handmaidens of end time

Lost treasure from a primitive race

All the lives written on your face

Can't fill the canyons of your mind

Chorus

Now you've changed and jumbled the pieces

You've changed but you were better off before

You talked to a roomful of strangers

Here come the handmaidens of end time

Chorus

And all of your spells will break

And all of your stars will fall

So look out for number one

Fame is in your blood

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