

15 Minutes of Fame

Clawfinger

Any way the wind seems to blow is where you always end up turning your nose,
well I suppose you wanna go where the incrowd goes
and know everything the in crowd knows,
saying everything right,
you keep you image tight with everyone you meet and greet
but the truth of it all is
that it's easy to fall if you can't stand on your own fucking feet
You're so busy kissing everyone's ass
you haven't noticed that your nose is brown,
well you're the clown of the town
but you think you're going up well I can promise you you're going down,
so stop wasting your time becos you're way out of line,
it's all imaginary fame,
you're not wearing a crown
and the only place you'll ever be famous in is in your own brain
fifteen minutes of being famous
A whole lifetime of being aimless
fifteen minutes of being famous You're on your way to fame
A whole lifetime of being aimless you've made yourself a name
Someone always has to lose his seat so that somebody else can win,
and I really don't think that you're smart enough
to understand which seat you're in,
you can't win If you're not strong enough to stand for something
cos' someone else will stand on you,
no matter what you do all you're ever gonna be
is just another ass that they can screw
fifteen minutes of being famous You're on your way to fame
A whole lifetime of being aimless you've made yourself a name
fifteen minutes of being famous the spotlight is aimed at you
A whole lifetime of being aimless and then it's somebody new
You suck celebrity cock
so you can make it to the top you cooperate what ever the vice,
but when you reach the top all you can do is drop
and that's when you start paying the price,
it's paradise when you go from rags to wearing riches
suddenly everyone is your friend,
but the money only talks while your legacy walks
and then you're back to wearing rags again.
[Chorus]