

Private Lives

Demon

Look the camera, it never lies
Make the headlines, it's your life
Tell your story, cos money talks
And someone's always waiting for the fee
You got an inside, hey dish the dirt
Kiss and tell, knife in your back
Nothing's sacred in this modern world
You know it's just a tabloid thing you see

Chorus

Private lies, secrets you never tell
There's a price we all gotta pay
Private lives, you've been to hell and back
There's a price we all gotta pay

Chorus

It's only business, nothing personal
The price of fame is too good to miss
No paparazzi, no front page spread
No-one wants to know you when you're dead
It's a fine line that you're walking
It's give and take, then take some more
Your prize possessions, they want it all
They put you there, now you play the ball

Chorus

They build you up to knock down
One day a star the next a clown
They build you up to knock down
They turn your whole world around

Chorus