

Going Lohan

From First to Last

Oh, how I love bearing witness
To the ruthless competition
For the crowning and the title
Of the country's newest
Cutest little victims

So your life is a violent fire?
Burning out fast for the world to admire
Chew them up spit them out
Sell the photos to the press
You're the one that wanted
So tell me
How's it feel to be famous?

And you knew you were in love
The first time you ever eye-fucked the camera
But now you want space
Now you want privacy
I'm sorry darling, your life is public property.

Please let me worship the beauty
you were blessed with in post
While respecting boundaries
For another lonely brick on your road

So your life is a violent fire?
Burning out fast for the world to admire
Chew them up spit them out
Sell the photos to the press
You're the one that wanted
So tell me
How's it feel to be famous?