Famous To Me

Her Space Holiday

My stomach hurts I can't sleep What the hell's inside of me? Makes me feel this way Almost every day Was it something I did as a hurtful kid? My payback from way back? It's the way that it goes

It's such a trip that I can hide how close I am to suicide Get those records, that's what it's all about There is nothing more that I can say I'll save my life for a rainy day I light a cigarette for all the regret

You're famous to me You help me breath You're famous to me You're all that I need