

The Fame

Oasis

Breaks like glass
But not in your hand
They'll shoot you down
Right where you stand
And it don't care for what you wear
Or which way you might sway
It calls you up
But not on the phone
And they will drag you from your throne

And you may laugh while you sit there
Sipping your champagne
And they all laugh at your despair
Sniffing your cocaine
I'm a man of choice in an old rolls royce
And I'm howling at the moon
Is my happening to deafening
For you?
For you?

It's maybe the fame
It's walked out on your name
It's sees you crying
Never did explain
Am I the name
Blowing through you
Like a hurricane

It's a shame
It's a shame
It's a shame

It will not fall
Not from the sky
And it don't eat no humble pie
And you may have your quiet life
But I bet you don't know why
It makes you a mess
You didn't believe
You still don't know what makes me breathe

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And they all laugh at your despair
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It's sees you crying

Never did explain

Am I the name

Blowing through you

Like a hurricane

And I've walked out on your name

It sees you cry

Up from the sky

You never did explain

Why I'm still

Blowing through you

Like a hurricane