He showed you no interest, he gave you no love From time to time he was funny
He loved only two things, but one was enough for him Was it the fame or the money?

Was it fame or money?
Lethal vice, cold as ice.
Was it fame or money?
Holding tight, 'til everything is all right
Everything is all right

Up to his eyeballs, always in debt He's suddenly off and running So what motivation lay at the heart of it? Was it the fame or the money?

Was it fame or money?
Lethal vice, cold as ice.
Was it fame or money?
Holding tight, 'til everything is all right
Everything is all right
Everything is all right

We're all in the running
With all of the money
Take all over and over again

Back in his schooldays, four-eyed and zits
No good at games, and skinny
Locked in the boys' room left him no choice at all
Had to be fame and money

So it's fame and money
Lethal vice, cold as ice
So it's fame and money
Holding tight, 'til everything is all right
Fame and money
Lethal vice, cold as ice
So it's fame and money
Holding tight, 'til everything is all right
Everything is all right
Everything is all right