

Fifteen Minutes Of Fame

Damn Yankees

Young, rich and famous
What you want to be
You give it everything you got
But your sympathy

Been with everybody in the magazines
You know you're spinning so fast
That you're running out of fantasies
What you want is, what you need is
What you're willing to be

It's so strange
You feel so insane
It's like who's that talking to me
Here's your fifteen minutes of fame

What you gonna give me
To ease the pain
When it's all over
Won't know your name

Here's your fifteen minutes of fame
No satisfaction
Your simple creed
You know you pour in everyone you got

Just to fill the need
No doubt you're witness
To a major scene
But you better not lose your touch
Or you're history

What you want is
What you need is
What you're willing to be
It's so strange
You feel so insane

It's like who's that talking to me
Here's your fifteen minutes of fame
It's a risky business
It's a liar's game

Into the spotlight and out again
Come and get your fifteen
Your fifteen minutes of fame
Here's your fifteen minutes of fame

It's a risky business
It's a liar's game
Into the spotlight and out again
Come and get your fifteen
Your fifteen minutes of fame