

FaME

Jeff Rosenstock

Did you lose the magic?
Did you make it tragic?
Did you form a habit?
Did you lie about it?
Did you know the reasons
But ignore the reasons
Like the dopes believin'
That we kept the seasons?
Well, line up to watch it crash and burn

Be a nonconformist
Be an aging tourist
Hustle like a tortoise
Show me where the floor is
Latent psychoactive
Feeling apparatus
Like if you seem alive they won't know that you're dead
I mean, if you feel alive then you know you're not dead
(Uh oh)

Line up
To watch it
Crash and burn
The fame
The fame
The fame

You don't even know me
You will not control me
Go ahead disown me
You will not control me
You can give the roasting
You can have the trophy
You can have it all
You can have it all
You will not control
You will not control
Alone alone alone alone
Alone alone alone alone
Leave me the fuck alone