

# F a M E

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