

## Fame and Wealth

Loudon Wainwright III

"Fame and wealth that's what I'm after  
Bucks and praise that's what I crave  
How I get 'em hardly matters  
For these things I'll be your slave

I'll kiss you arse, I'll kiss your keister  
Kiss your kisser, Kiss you hand  
I'll come across, I'll put out plenty  
I gotta make it, understand?

My mind, my heart, my soul you got 'em  
this ain't no joke, no it's for real

draw up your papers and I'll sign 'em  
In my own blood, let's make a deal

You can have my wife and children  
I'll hand over mom and sis  
take my old car, guitar, and banjo  
take 'em all, but I insist on...

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