

## When Will I Be Famous?

Max & Harvey

Yes, you're suitably at one  
With your body and the sun  
Yes, you are  
You've read Karl Marx  
And you've taught yourself to dance  
You know you're best by far

But you keep asking the question  
Oh, you're not supposed to mention  
You keep asking the question  
Oh, you're not supposed to mention

When will I, will I be famous?  
I can't answer that, I can't answer that  
When will I see my picture in the paper?  
I can't answer that, I can't answer that

You're a slave to fashion  
And your life is full of passion  
It's the way you are  
You've suffered from your art  
From the jogging in the park  
You know you should go far

But you keep asking the question  
Oh, you're not supposed to mention  
You keep asking the question  
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When will I, will I be famous?