

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?
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When will I, will I be famous?