

Famous

Parcels

Don't go thinking why you're living a lie
Now there's a lot to earn, dead or alive (Alive, Alive)
They told you what you want, you never decide (It's decided)
Just hold on and you might

Be famous
Your way to paradise
Be famous
Your way to all delight
Just taste it
Just taste the sugar high
Just taste it

You don't go thinking life had ever been kind
You found there's a lot to burn, you let it collide (Collide, Collide)
You just threw in the dice and let 'em decide (It's decided)
But now you're thinking why

You're famous
Your way to paradise
You're famous
Your way to all delight
But you're tasteless
'Cause taste don't feed your high
Ah, 'cause you've made it

(Famous, famous)
(Famous, famous)

You're famous
Your way to paradise
You're famous
Your way to all delight
But you're tasteless
'Cause taste don't feed your high
'Cause you've made it