

# Famous

The Summer Set

Out of luck, coming up on a Tuesday  
How did I get here?  
Wide awake, can't escape my reflection  
In the hotel mirror

I should probably call it off and sleep alone  
Tell myself that I know better but I don't  
Now I'm lost in a room and it's too late  
But I can't go home

I'm at the Chateau and I'm wasted  
I'm drinking over all my wasted time  
All of my friends are getting famous  
But I couldn't fake it even if I tried

Wish I could get a break from my breakdown  
But I'm too far gone  
See your face every place that I go now  
And I can't move on

I should probably take your number out my phone  
Tell myself that I know better but I don't  
'Cause I'm lost in your room and it's too late  
Now I can't go home

I'm at the Chateau and I'm wasted  
I'm drinking over all my wasted time  
All of my friends are getting famous  
But I couldn't fake it even if I tried

I'm out here dying on the pavement  
While everybody's showing off inside  
All of my friends are getting famous  
But I couldn't fake it even if I tried

I couldn't fake it even if I tried  
I couldn't fake it even if I tried