

Famous

Tom MacDonald

I'm the king of the town, I should own it like I own this place
But I just walk along quietly (quietly)
And when I'm out, I keep my head down 'cause they know my face
I hope that nobody finds me

I'm a rock star, saw me on the cop car
Heard me screaming, "White boy", mama, I done got far
I got hella money, everything I want
Everybody loves me, I'm not having fun (fun)

Living a good life (living a good life)
In a bad way (in a bad way)
Looking for good times (looking for good times)
Finding the bad days (finding the bad days)

Everything is great, go ahead and check my page
Got another million views, got another million plays, yeah
I'm so fucking famous, put me on your playlist
Yeah, I'll sign your CD; want a picture? Take it
Everything is fake like the smile that's on my face
Like this grill and like these chains, I am everything I hate, but

I'm so fucking famous (I'm so fucking famous)
I'm a fucking rock star (I'm a fucking rock star)
Dad, I fucking hate this (Dad, I fucking hate this)
Mama, I done got far (Mama, I done got far)

I feel like I'm falling apart, I've been beaten, but it's not my heart
I'm lost in the dark, my hand out in front of my face
I'm feeling for anything hard, I reach with my arms
The walls and the ceilings are far, and I'm bleeding, surrounded by sharks
I just need a spark
To see if the demons I'm fleeing have followed me here from the start

(I scream at the stars)

I'm dreaming of speaking with God
When I'm sleeping, it ends with alarms
I'm feeding my scars
With secrets I'm keeping so deeply, it's squeezing the blood from my heart
There's a person in me getting lost in the trees till I'm up on the stage and I freeze
I just need a car and a key, I will start it and leave; when I'm far, then I
'll get out and scream

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