

# Fame And The Money

Trace Cyrus

We all wanna be the one they wanna talk about  
Money and the problems I could live without  
All I ever was chasing was a check  
Even if I break the bank  
Is it worth this fucking stress?

Count the commas, come on baby stack it up  
Girl you got a lotta diamonds, is it never enough?  
If I didn't have a thing and gave you a wedding ring  
Would you still be my everything,  
Or would I somehow lose you out of sight?

She's spending all my money tonight  
She wants the world, I just wanna keep her by my side  
We got the droptop and we [?] moonlight  
We chase the fame and the money  
We chase the fame and the money  
Yeah

We all got the dreams to be a superstar  
Leave this empty town and buy a foreign car  
Sold my soul to the devil, nothing left  
Angel on my shoulder  
Killed the demons in my twisted head

Life's a gamble and I feel down on my luck  
Do we need all of these bottles when we're up in the club  
Where's the fake friends when the whiskey's running out  
We got drunk in Hollywood  
Sober up and our love comes crashing down

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