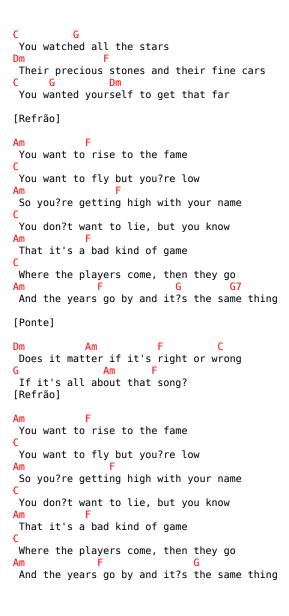


Ocie Elliott - Fame

```
tom:
                C
            [Primeira Parte]
 Your wide eyed I know
 The more zeroes, your eyes grow
        G
 You have to ride slow
 If you?re to find your own road
      G
 I know you?ve been_told
 You need this and that to get sold
But only you have what you hold
[Refrão]
 You want to rise to the fame
You want to fly but you?re low
 So you?re getting high with your name
 You don?t want to lie, but you know
 That it's a bad kind of game
Where the players come, then they go
And the years go by and it?s the same thing
[Segunda Parte]
 You grew up, let down
A frown you wore to stay sound
   G
 Then music you found
A space to leave your known ground
```



Acordes

