

# When You Wasn't Famous

## The Streets

[Intro]

Ahhh see, right  
See, the thing that's got it all fucked up now is camera phones  
How the hell am I supposed to be able to do a line  
In front of complete strangers  
When I know they've all got cameras?

[Chorus]

When you're a famous boy, it gets really easy to get girls  
It's all so easy, you get a bit spoilt  
So when you try to pull a girl who is also famous too  
It feels just like when you wasn't famous

[Verse 1]

The celebrity pages in papers don't tell tales  
That are always to the line of the truth  
It's 'til a line at which most likely you'll have the time  
Or enough finance to sue  
Which is why it's so frightening buying papers in the morning  
Fearing the next Mike Skinner scoop  
'Cause I used to believe what I read  
So now I know that others will believe that it's true  
But I realised, with you, the truth can be  
A whole lot worse than the flack  
My whole life I never thought I'd see a pop star smoke crack  
And I must admit I was quite shocked  
With that thing you did with me on my back  
But, outside in the lobby  
I shouldn't have laughed when you slapped that man

[Chorus]

When you're a famous boy, it gets really easy to get girls  
It's all so easy, you get a bit spoilt  
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[Verse 2]

You were so much fun  
I really got to like you more than you liked me  
I really hoped that you'd stay

Considering the amount of prang you'd done  
You looked amazing on CD:UK  
You learn dances, do promo, cameras flashing  
Get in the van and zoom away  
I wake up high, diss my beat  
Feel hung over and sorry for my doomed day  
But I know I got a bit close to you  
And that you found it fucking boring  
You taught me so much about how to deal  
With the fire I'd fallen in  
And what version of a rumour  
Would next day be everyone's story of me  
You taught me all the realities and turn the page and ignore 'em

[Chorus]

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[Verse 3]

Anyway, I had to rest my beer hat  
Delete my dealer's number and unroll my bank notes  
And we were on borrowed time anyway  
What with the daily toilet papers not knowing  
And I knew that when the people who thought they knew you  
When they found out, I would've been mocked  
Which is ironic, 'cause in reality  
Standing next to you, I look fucking soft  
Whenever I see you on MTV, I can't stop my big wide smile  
And past the children's appeal, I see the darkness behind  
We both know the scratches on my back  
Much better than the alludes and lies  
I miss the bitching and shouting, but I'm glad I got out in time

[Chorus]

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So when you try to pull a girl who is also famous too  
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[Outro]

"You can't keep fucking pop stars  
We've got a fucking business to run  
There are industry repercussions, Michael!"

I know

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>