The Fear Lily Allen

```
Intro: F F/Eb Bb/D Bb/Db
E | -----
B|-----2-----2
A | -----
E | ------
F
               F/Eb
                                         Bb/D
 I want to be rich and I want lots of money
                    Bbm/Db
                                                F
I don?t care about clever I don?t care about funny
                  F/Eb
                                                Bb/D
I want loads of clothes and fuckloads of diamonds
                  Bbm/Db
                                                F
I heard people die while they are trying to find them
               F/Eb
                                        Bb/D
  I?ll take my clothes off and it will be shameless
            Bbm/Db
                                          F
Cuz everyone knows that?s how you get famous
                                      Bb/D
I?ll look at the sun and I?ll look in the mirror
                Bbm/Db
                                       F
I?m on the right track yeah I?m on to a winner
F
  I don?t know what?s right and what?s real anymore
F
          Dm
  I don?t know how I?m meant to feel anymore
                 Dm
                                    Am
  When do you think it will all become clear?
          Dm
 Cuz I?m being taken over by The Fear
( F F/Eb Bb/D Bbm/Db )
               F/Eb
                                         Bb/D
  Life?s about film stars and less about mothers
          Bbm/Db
It?s all about fast cars cussing each other
               F/Eb
                                         Bb/D
But it doesn?t matter cause I?m packing plastic
                     Bbm/Db
and that?s what makes my life so fucking fantastic
              F/Eb
                                      Bb/D
And I am a weapon of massive consumption
```

Bbm/Db F

and its not my fault it?s how I?m programmed to function F/Eb Bb/D

I?ll look at the sun and I?ll look in the mirror Bbm/Db

I?m on the right track yeah we re on to a winner

Dm

I don?t know what?s right and what?s real anymore

I don?t know how I?m meant to feel anymore

F Dm Am

When do you think it will all become clear?

Dm Eb

Cuz I?m being taken over by The Fear

(F F/Eb Bb/D Bbm/Db)(2x)

F/Eb Bb/D

Forget about guns and forget ammunition

Bbm/Db

Cause I?m killing them all on my own little mission

F/Eb

Now I?m not a saint but I?m not a sinner

Bbm/Db F

F

Now everything s cool as long as I?m getting thinner

I don?t know what?s right and what?s real anymore

I don?t know how I?m meant to feel anymore

Am

When do you think it will all become clear?

Cuz I?m being taken over by The Fear

(F Dm Am F Dm Eb)