

**The Fame**  
**Oasis**

Verso 1

**D**  
It breaks like glass, but not in your hand  
  
Shoot you down right where you stand  
**Bm** **A**  
And it don t care for what you wear  
**G**  
or which way you might sway

Verso 2

**D**  
It calls you up, but not on the phone  
  
And it will drag you from your throne  
**Bm** **A** **G** **D**  
And you may laugh while you sit there sipping you champagne  
**Bm** **A** **G** **D**  
And may I laugh at your dispare sniffing your cocaine

Ponte

**Bm** **A**  
I m a man of choise in an old Rolls Royce  
**G** **D**  
And I m howling at the moon  
**Bm** **A** **G**  
Is my happening to deafening for you? For you?

Refrão

**D A G**  
Its maybe the fame  
**D A G G D/F#**  
Its forgotten you name  
**E G E G D A G**  
The tears you cryed you never did explain  
**D A G G D/F# E G E G D**  
And I remain, blowing through you like a hurricane  
**D A G**  
Its a shame, Its a shame, Its a shame

### Verso 3

**D**

It will not fall, not from the sky

And it don t eat no humble pie

**Bm**

**A**

And you may have your quiet life

**G**

**D**

But I bet you don t know why

### Verso 4

**D**

It made you a mess, you didn t believe

You still don t know what makes me breathe

**Bm**

**A**

**G**

**D**

And you may laugh while you sit there sipping your champagne

**Bm**

**A**

**G**

And may I laugh at your dispare while your sniffing your cocaine

### Ponte

### Refrão