Celebrity Status

Marianas Trench

I look around, round Look around and look it over I take it up, up take it out and take you nowhere Trading in who I've been for shiny celebrity skin I like to push it and push it until my luck is over

It never stop stops, never stops well you better
Think it over prima donna you don't want to sever
All the work to impress, charming girls out of their dresses
And smiling pretty, well pretty will shallow you forever

Step on, step two, step three repeat I pray at the church of asses in the seats And I disappear behind the beat

When the mirrors and the lights and the smoke clear I'd never guess how we ever could have got here You can say what you say when the lights go down So shake, shake, shake and shut your mouth

I wonder why, why, I wonder why, why I outta
Let you wreck, resurrect whatever you wanna
I can't depend in the end you know I thought you were my friend
Just stop, just stop, just stop, I think I got it

Sorry you, sorry me, sorry every in between Sorry everybody he will never be somebody clean There's a piece of me they're throwing back at us And they will buy you and sell you for celebrity status

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