

Fill in the gaps

I want to be rich and I want lots of money
I don't care about clever I don't care about funny
I want loads of clothes and (1) of
diamonds
I heard people die while they are trying to find them
I'll take my clothes off and it will be shameless
'Cuz everyone knows (2) how you get
famous
I'll look at the sun and I'll look in the mirror
I'm on the (3) (4) yeah I'm on to a
winner
[Chorus]
I don't know what's right and what's real anymore
I don't know how I'm (5) to feel anymore
When do you think it will all become clear?
'Cuz I'm being taken over by The Fear
Life's about film stars and less about mothers
It's all about fast cars cussing each other
But it doesn't matter cause I'm (6) plastic
and that's what makes my life so fucking fantastic
And I am a weapon of massive consumption
and its not my fault it's how I'm programmed to function



- 1. fuckloads
- 2. that's
- 3. right
- 4. track
- 5. meant
- 6. packing
- 7. don't
- 8. think
- 9. I'm
- 10. fear

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