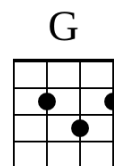
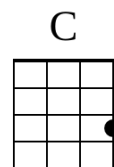


THE FEAR (Lily Allen)

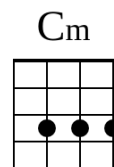
G/// G/// C/// Cm/// G/// G///



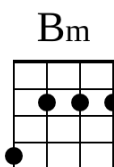
I wanna be rich and I want lots of money
I don't care about clever I don't care about funny
I want loads of clothes and I want loads of diamonds
I heard people die while they are trying to find them



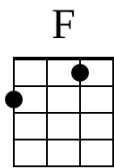
And I'll take my clothes off and it will be shameless
'Cause everyone knows that's how you get famous
I'll look at the sun and I'll look in the mirror
We're on the right track, yeah, I'm on to a winner



---CHORUS-----
I don't know what's right and what's real anymore
And I don't know how I'm meant to feel anymore
When do you think it will all become clear?
'Cause I'm being taken over by the fear



Life's about film stars and less about mothers
It's all about fast cars and cussing each other
But it doesn't matter 'cause I'm packing plastic
And that's what makes my life so very fantastic
And I am a weapon of massive consumption
And it's not my fault it's how I'm programmed to function
I'll look at the sun and I'll look in the mirror
I'm on the right track, yeah, we're on to a winner



---CHORUS---

G Forget about guns and forget **C** ammunition
'Cause I'm killing them all on my own little mission
Now I'm not a saint but I'm not a sinner
Now everything's cool as long as I'm getting thinner

---CHORUS---