

# Beauty School Dropout, ALMOST FAMOUS (ft. M

I'm 24  
And still ashamed  
To say I'm broke  
And awfully vein

I'm rarely home  
Cause when I am  
I overthink

I'm almost  
Famous and I already hate it  
They just wanna see what I'm made of  
Will you cover all my bruises with make up  
Broken bones are all that I'm made of

Everybody wants to chase the dream  
But they don't even know  
What that means

Everybody wants a piece of me  
Until they start to see  
I'm struggling

All alone  
I lost control  
A couple miles down the road

All alone  
I'll find my home  
A couple miles down the road

All my days  
They end the same  
I smoke a spliff  
Relive the pain

Am I the one  
Who needs to change  
What's the difference anyways?

I'm Almost famous  
They just wanna see what I'm made of Will you cover all my bruises with makeup Broken bones ar

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Until they start to see  
I'm struggling

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A couple miles down the road

All alone  
I'll find my home  
A couple miles down the road

Down the road  
My broken bones  
Will turn to stone  
I'll find my home

Everybody wants to chase a dream But they don't even know

What that means

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