

# The White Stripes, It's My Fault For Being Famous

She stuck a cellphone camera right into my face  
With a flick of my wrist, I filled her nose with mace  
The cops want to know what was wrong with me  
Didn't give me a chance to explain it, see?  
It ain't her fault for being careless  
It ain't her fault for being brainless  
It ain't her fault for being hopeless  
But it's my fault for being famous  
Yeah

I'm at the LAX, just checking my bag  
When up comes a little paparazzi scumbag  
I took a laptop, slapped him upside his head  
The cops want to know why I left him for dead  
It ain't his fault for being nameless  
It ain't his fault for being thoughtless  
It ain't his fault for being shameless  
But it's my fault for being famous

I had a sweet old lady walk up to me  
Wanted to get a photograph for her grandson to see  
And as the digital camera lit up the place  
She unloaded a chrome .45 in my face  
But it ain't her fault for being ruthless  
Ain't her fault for being toothless  
Ain't her fault for being blameless  
But it's my fault for being famous