

# My Fair Lady

David Byrne

Look, is this the real thing?  
When you caught my eye  
How you looked at me, from the pages of a magazine  
Now you're always, always on my mind  
Every color, line and feature  
Never age and never tire  
In my sleep and in my dreams at night  
Calls to me a strange attraction  
With your beauty and your passion  
You are art and art will never change  
Such a perfect replica  
Every pore and hair  
Every pencil mark  
You're such a perfect imitation of  
And that it seems, seems you're almost here  
Every color, line and feature  
Never age and never tire  
In my sleep and in my dreams at night  
Calls to me a strange attraction  
With your beauty and your passion  
You are art and art will never change  
You are just an illustration  
This is just a simulation  
Lines and pixels on a piece of paper  
You can see me slowly changing  
But forever you'll remain  
And you have time because you will live forever  
Every color, line and feature  
Never age and never tire  
In my sleep and in my dreams at night  
Calls to me strange attraction  
With your beauty and your passion  
You are art and art will never change  
Take me away (x4)