Artificial Paradise

Many loves in a lifetime, they seem to go astray Many people come and go, they never seem to stay Sometimes I kid myself, then I realise I'm just living in an artificial paradise A hundred times, my hopes and dreams are blown into the air A thousand times, it always seems no one is really there Then I know I'm fooling myself, I'm not so wise I'm just living in an artificial paradise Plastic state of mind, superficial clothes Living in a vacuum, close to zero Sometimes I kid myself, then I realise I'm just living in an artificial paradise

J. J. Cale