I've never been much at making believe, Don't have any tricks hidden up my sleeve. If life is a comedy, where's all the laughter? 'Cause here on the stage I'm a bad actor.

I don't know what you want me to know. So I'll take the small parts in our family show. Tell me which hero you want me to play. How should I feel, and what do I say?

Pretending to care, pretending to cry. You say I'll be there, and I say I'll try. Second hand feelings are always a factor, In my staring roll as a bad actor.

Please let me know what you want me to see. Where do you want me to be? In this old mirror, I'm just a reflection, But I might be brilliant if you'd give direction.

I have a problem of knowing what's real.
All my emotions I borrow and steal.
Faking my way through every day,
And trying to act like it's better that way

Pretending to care, pretending to cry. You say I'll be there, and I say I'll try. Second hand feelings are always a factor, In my staring roll as a bad actor.