Mirage

Sabrina Carpenter

They said you can't wear Giamba
Baby you gotta pay
Well then we got a problem, problem
And there's a party at midnight
At the top of the hill
But you gotta be someone, someone

And every face is a hologram We're all caught in a dream We're all caught in a dream And everyone plays so innocent It's all part of the scene, oh

Is it just a mirage?
All these Hollywood gods
And everything that we've got
Is it just a mirage?

And we just go through the motions Yeah, we lock 'em inside Don't show any emotion, emotion And everybody's been talkin' Believe it or not But you don't gotta listen, listen

And every face is a hologram We're all caught in a dream We're all caught in a dream And everyone plays so innocent It's all part of the scene, oh

Is it just a mirage?
All these Hollywood gods
And everything that we've got
Is it just a mirage?

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Is it real, is it real or not?
Is it real, everything we've got?
Is it real, is it real or not?
Is it real, everything we've got?

Or is it just a mirage?
All these Hollywood gods
And everything that we've got
Is it just a mirage?

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh