

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
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
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Tištěno z www.txp.cz
Is it just a mirage?

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