

## It's a Knockoff

Sparks

I confess that this is really not my song  
I bought it in Hong Kong  
It's a knock off

I confess that this is really not my voice  
Although I had a choice  
It's a knock off

So close to real  
The look, the feel  
So close, and yet  
The paint's still wet

You keep thinking that you're really holding hands  
Sorry, that's no hand  
It's a knock off

Just my luck that I would look into your eyes  
Then I realized  
They were knock offs

So close to real  
The look, the feel  
So close and yet  
The paint's still wet

I can guess that though you really wear it well  
What you're wearing well  
It's a knock off

And the Renoir you see hanging on the wall  
Bought it at the mall  
It's a knock off

So close to real  
The look, the feel  
So close and yet  
The paint's still wet