

## **Barbra Streisand**

### **"Widescreen"**

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There are songs that sound like movies  
There are themes that fill the screen  
There are lines I say that sound as if they're written  
There are looks I wear the theater should have seen  
But though I've made my life a movie  
The matinee must end by five  
And I must stagger out into the blinding sunlight half  
alive  
Wishing I were back inside the picture show  
There where it's always night  
Notice how the screen is wide  
The second role I've said around too tight  
Will I stay? Yes, I might  
Oh widescreen wider on my eyes  
Lie my mind with lies  
Find the world like nothing that I've seen  
Oh widescreen dreams are just my sighs  
As we walk from out the movie  
Are we acting out a scene  
Does the orchestra play chords  
When we start loving?  
Do we move just like slow motion  
On the screen?  
Life's a constant disappointment  
When you live on celluloid  
But my movie expectations are a dream I can't avoid  
Waiting for a man to say the things  
That I heard in the film last night  
But he doesn't want to play the role  
And he can't pick his cues up right  
Will I dream? Yes, I might!  
Oh widescreen winding round my eyes  
Blinding me with lies  
Finding I've been fooled by what I've seen  
No, widescreen dreams are more than you  
How can lies be true?  
All we have is life and mind  
And love we find with a friend  
Oh let the movie end...

