

Eurovision Song Contest

"Belgium: Copycat - Copycat"

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Way down in Memphis, Tennessee
There's a guy looking just like me
Wearing the same blue suede shoes
Singing the same old blues

Way down in the U.S. of A.
There's a guy doing things my way
Combing the same greasy hair
Hugging the same teddy bear

He's a copycat
Trying to steal my soul
But he's too fat
To rock'n'roll

Way down in the deep deep South
There's a guy with a girly mouth
Eating the same banana sandwich
Dressed in the same kind of kitsch

Way down by the Mississippi river
There's a guy with a voice that quivers
Driving the same Cadillac car
Chasing the same lucky star

He's a copycat
Trying to steal my soul
But he's too fat
To rock'n'roll

Way down in America
There's a guy, rich and arrogant
Dating my fair Priscilla
He makes me want to hire a killer!

Way down in the land of the brave
There's a guy lying in his grave
Cause nobody duplicating my jive
Will never get away with that alive

He was a copycat

Trying to steal my soul
Now he's too dead

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