

Flatfoot 56

"Hoity Toity"

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If reality was an ocean, you're a puddle
If it was all about your clothes then you'll be king
But you gotta understand there is a struggle
Between doing what you want and doing your own
thing

So carry on your fake parade on your road of
masquerade
Ride the waves of vanity off the shores of sanity
Curse your man upon the sea, waste your life of victory
Your land, your master, show it first as your lonely
world it turns

Life's not an act, you only get one chance
And it's short to sit and watch you dance
There's hope for you, you just gotta know
What's deep inside and written on your soul

So carry on your fake parade on your road of
masquerade
Ride the waves of vanity off the shores of sanity
Curse your man upon the sea, waste your life of victory
Your land, your master, show it first as your lonely
world it turns

Wake up, it's more than what you see
Wake up, stop your vanity
Wake up, you're reaping what you sow
Wake up, you're fake and we all know

So get real and show who you are
Just listen, darling, dear and you'll go far
Tune your ear and listen to what I say
There's hope for you if you turn the other way

So carry on your fake parade on your road of
masquerade
Ride the waves of vanity off the shores of sanity
Curse your man upon the sea, waste your life of victory
Your land, your master, show it first as your lonely
world it turns

Hey, hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey, hey

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