

Carly Simon "Interview"

Visit "[Interview](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

(Carly Simon/Don Was)

A sweet young man sat on my chair
With a tape machine and a face of fear
He asked how does it feel to be who you are
I thought, this boy really thinks Iâ€™m a star
I answered him with humility
And then asked him if heâ€™d like some tea

Interview, whoâ€™s interviewing who
Are you interviewing me
Or am I interviewing you

He asked if the rug was some ancient, lovely thing
I lied and said â€œYes a gift from a king?
I watched his arms and how his lips moved
He asked me if my parents approved
He asked to see my Ruby ring
And if as a child I had liked to sing
Interview, whoâ€™s interviewing who
Are you interviewing me
Or am I interviewing you

I said yes, Oh yes 400 times
â€œYouâ€™re so openâ€ he said â€œdo you always tell the
truth??
â€œNever,â€ I said, â€œWhatâ€™s that??

But how would it feel to hold me in your arms
You could get to know me down on the farm
Then you could see me as the child Iâ€™ve become
â€œCause being grown up can be so lonesome
Baby, how would it feel to hold me now
Baby, how would it feel to hold me now

Interview, whoâ€™s interviewing who
Are you interviewing me
Or am i interviewing you

Visit [Carly Simon](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

