## Carlos Jean "Wannabe"

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Nobody cares about your real name So keep on standing next to The spot light in vain

So keep on pretending that your life Is what you want it to be And keep scraping what you Wouldn't wanna miss

You have to live closer You have to look younger You have to go faster But what a disaster

You're desperate, it's strange
But it's real
La, la, la, la, la,
You can't stand still
But somehow in the end you will
La, la, la, la, la,
You couldn't believe your life
Will come to this
La, la, la, la, la,

Just lies Just to realize lies

La, la,

You have to live closer You have to look younger You have to go faster But what a disaster

And after a day, and after a week, and after a year, You gonna see And after a day, and after a week You'll tell me what you wanna be, And after a day, and after a week, and after a year You gonna see And after a day, and after a week You'll tell me what you wanna be,

La, la,

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