Alice Smith "Fake Is The New Real"

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Cross me the head Rock 'n' roll is dead The girls and boys from the Mickey Mouse Club Clocked it in the head

TV makes people so tired
Bored as a bird on a wire
I check the pulse and I light a match
And then I set the telly on, I set the telly on fire

Tell me what's the deal
Tell me what's the deal
'Cause it really seems to me
Bonafide is a whole deal, fake is the new real

Take a bite out of crime Long as it's lying or you're dying If honesty will push you in jail you know that We're livin' in phony ties

You say you wanna get turned on Is it worth the Honda car You take a moment and kick yourself And then you drop yourself, you drop yourself aboard

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