Alexander O'Neal, Fake

Your name was Patty but now it's Kay

Girl you seem to change it every day. Your hair was long but now it's short

You say: I got it cut but I don't see no hair upon the floor.
Whenever I go out with you I find out something new.

You're a fake baby you can't conceal it

Know how I know 'cause I can feel it.

You're a fake baby no rhyme or reason

'Cause in your mind it's lyin' season.

You had brown eyes but now they're blue

Those false eyelashes that you're wearin' too.
In bed this morning you called me Clyde

Alex is the name that I go by! If women could be counterfit then you'd be it.

You're a fake baby you can't conceal it

You're a fake baby I've blown your cover

the iig is up 'cause I discovered -You're a fake baby no need to hide it

Can't change my mind 'cause I've decided - You're a fake baby and I'm disgusted

The game is through and girl you're busted fake!

Whenever I go out with you I find out something new. You're a fake you always have a good excuse

But girl that ain't no use. You're a fake baby you can't conceal it

. . . You're a fake baby no rhyme or reason

... You're a fake baby Fake fake!