

# Alice Smith, Fake Is The New Real

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  
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  
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  
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  
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  
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  
Fake is the new real  
Fake is the new real