

Joe Jackson, Glamour And Pain

I've had that dream again
Where I'm flying thirty feet
Above the street again
Looking through windows, there you are
Sit down to eat again
It's the usual egg foo yung
You watch TV again
Put the kids to bed
And then I see you reaching for my number
Then I hate you even more
I see it all

But no one sees me fly - no-one feels my pain
No-one hears me cry - no-one knows my name
Is glamour and pain - glamour and pain
Do you remember me
Or just the shiny shiny shoes I had you kiss for me?
And my legs as smooth as chrome
Were you in ecstasy
As you were pumping out a flood of dollar bills for me
I'd cry mascara tears
If only I could give a fuck about it
And though you can't recall
I see it all

But no one sees me fly - no-one feels my pain
No-one hears me cry - no-one knows my name
Is glamour and pain - glamour and pain
I'm hanging in the air
I look in your window at my own lipstick reflection there
And behind it such a precious son et lumire
Of all the normal stuff about which I'm supposed to care
I'd like to smash right through
And help myself to your silverware
To cut your throat and run
Or maybe I'd just laugh at your expression
Hooray for Superwhore
I see it all

But no one sees me fly - no-one feels my pain
No-one hears me cry - no-one knows my name
Is glamour and pain - glamour and pain
See me fly - feel my pain
Hear me cry - know my name
Glamour and pain