

Neil Sedaka, Cardboard California

Nothing is real in cardboard California
Just waking up brings you down
One lousy deal is cardboard California
You just can't survive in a make believe town
Lost in a city of little tin gods
Cold plastic people with phoney facades
How can you win when you look at the odds
You're running down a one way street
Nobody cares if you survive
Sometimes you beg or you don't eat
You gotta fight to stay alive
Hey, you're never gonna get away
Where 's the world you used to know
Where did all the good times go
Look around your hopes and dreams are gone
But like a fool you still keep hanging on
Music
Come and be a movie star
Come and drive a fancy car
Come and see, what you really are
Look in the mirror, mirrors don't lie
You're getting older, your time's past you by
You lost your shot to some younger guy
You're running down a one way street
Nobody cares if you survive
Sometimes you beg or you don't eat
You gotta fight to stay alive
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