

# No Doubt, Magic's In The Makeup

Can you tell I'm faking it? But I want to be myself  
A counterfeit disposition  
Can't be good for my health  
So many different faces  
Depending on the different phases  
My personality changes  
I'm a chameleon  
There's more than one dimension  
I can fool you and attract attention  
Camouflage my nature  
Let me demonstrate...

Makeup's all off  
Who am I?  
Magic's in the make up  
Who am I?

If you bore me then I'm comfortable  
If you interest me I'm scared  
My attraction paralyzes me  
No courage to show my true colors that exist  
But I want to be the real thing  
But if you catch my eye can't be authentic  
The one's I loath are the one's that know me the best

My makeup's all off  
Who am I?  
The magic's in the make up  
Who am I?

The makeup's all off  
Who am I?  
If the magic's in the make up  
Then who am I?  
Magic's in the makeup  
But I want to be real the thing  
But the magic's in the makeup  
And I want to be the real thing

My makeup's all off  
Who am I?