

# David Byrne, Make Believe Mambo

[Orisa]

It was a pretty picture  
It almost made me cry  
He's got Big imagination  
It's better than real life

He can be a macho man  
And now he's a game show host  
Well one minute hilarious comedian  
Now he's an undercover cop

Say

Oh - let the poor boy dream  
Oh - livin' make-believe

So how can we be strangers  
He's got no personality  
It's just a clever imitation  
Of the people on TV

A line for every situation  
He's learnin' trivia and tricks  
Havin' sex and eatin' cereal  
Wearin' jeans and smokin' cigarettes now

Oh - let the poor boy dream  
Oh - livin' make-believe  
Oh - let the poor boy dream  
Oh - livin' make-believe

I can be you and you can be me  
In my mundo, todo el mundo  
Everyone's happy and everyone's free  
Todo mundo, mundo mambo  
Here in my mundo where nothing is wrong  
Todo mundo, in my mundo  
I'm a lady and you are a man  
Mundo mambo, todo el mundo

Oh - let the poor boy dream  
Oh - livin' make-believe  
In my mundo, todo mundo  
Mundo mambo, in my mundo  
Todo el mundo, mundo mambo  
Mundo mambo, Todo mundo

Oh - let the poor boy dream  
Oh - livin' make-believe  
Mundo mambo, todo el mundo  
In my mundo, todo mundo  
Todo el mundo, mundo mambo  
In my mundo, mundo mambo