

# Forgotten Rebels, Don't Hide Your Face

Don't hide your face tell me are you lookin' to me  
Or Just smilin' through me  
Remember you used to look away like I wasn't there  
I was a shadow In a crowd  
I wasn't playing quite so loud  
And now I hear you drop my name, you  
think you call me by the real one, It's not the same  
How could you ask me what is new?  
Just to pretend that you're a friend? I remember you  
What you used to say, what you used to do

Sometimes you hear me on the radio and you think  
that my voice screams out to you  
And when you turn on the T.V. set at night  
You know just where I'm going to

Cos' baby you Just can't make love to a paper doll  
and you can't kiss a picture on the screen  
I'm no cheshire cat from some wicked fairy tale  
Just ask little six year old Norma Jean.

I got no time to look through my past for things that didn't last  
I can only look to the future  
If you want you can drop your mask to show the face  
you hide, inside, it hasn' died  
as the other one that told the lies.