

# Patrick Ouch?ne, Copycat (Eurowizja 2009)

Way down in Memphis, Tennessee  
theres a guy looking just like me  
wearing the same blue suede shoes  
singing the same old blues  
Way down in the US of A  
theres a guy doing things my way  
combing the same greasy hair  
hugging the same teddy bear  
Hes a copycat, trying to steal my soul  
but hes too fat to rock n roll  
Hes a copycat, trying to steal my soul  
but hes too fat to rock n roll  
Way down in the deep deep South  
theres a guy with a girly mouth  
eating the same banana sandwich  
dressed in the same kind of kitsch  
Way down by the Mississippi river  
theres a guy with a voice that quivers  
driving the same Cadillac car  
Chasing the same lucky star  
Hes a copycat, trying to steal my soul  
but hes too fat to rock n roll  
Hes a copycat, trying to steal my soul  
but hes too fat to rock n roll  
Way down in America  
theres a guy, rich and arrogant  
dating my fair Priscilla  
He makes me want to hire a killer  
Way down in the land of the brave  
theres a guy lying in his grave  
Cause nobody duplicating my jive  
will never get away with that alive  
He was a copycat, trying to steal my soul  
Now hes too dead to rock n roll  
He was a copycat, trying to steal my soul  
Now hes too dead to rock n roll  
Copycat  
To rock n roll, rock n roll, rock n roll  
Hes too dead  
To rock n roll, rock n roll, rock n roll  
Copy-copycat, copycat  
Copy-copycat, copycat  
Copy-copycat, copycat  
Copy-copycat, copycat  
He was a copycat