

# Simon Townshend, Genuine

All these words are genuine  
all these words are genuine  
All you do is runaway  
and say the words don't lead to pain  
Is it true what they say  
that if you had your way  
You would hide in the lies  
and be never seen again  
All these words are genuine  
all these words are genuine  
If I seem stupid it's alright  
cause this ain't a show this is my life  
I will do what I pray  
in the old or new way  
Heaven knows let me close  
cause I've always been the same  
All these words are genuine  
although I know it may seem  
Sometimes I'm lost in a dream  
but this is to show  
I'm genuine- it's really me  
I am the boy- I wanted to be  
I'm genuine  
And when I'm angry hold my hand  
and in frustration be my band  
To the heart we're heading  
and the load we're shedding  
We can leave and believe  
in the gut not in the plain  
All these words are genuine  
like the rose blown in the wind  
Still my roots are firmly in  
and this is to show  
This is genuine- it's tears I cry  
It's blood that I'm spilling  
so why should I lie  
And in the cracks there's jealousy  
But does there have to be  
this is to show  
All our words are genuine  
All these words are genuine