

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