

# The Kinks, Unreal Reality

All that I see, seems so unreal to me,  
Is it the truth or is it only fantasy,  
Is it a dream or is it unreal reality?

All around me is such unreality,  
Optical illusions as far as my eyes can see,  
Is the whole thing a fake, or the ultimate reality?

That house is so big that it reaches right up to the clouds  
It's got hundreds of windows, so the people inside can look out,  
And they look down below and wonder what it's all about.

Look at that lady she got silver all over her face,  
Is she a human being or a creature from outer space,  
Is she authentic or phoney, I guess it's just a matter of taste.

Oh because they can feel it, it's gotta be the real thing,  
Because they can touch it, it's gotta be reality.  
If they say it's real, it's gotta be the real thing.

See that fella, looking all spick and span,  
Is he a tailor's dummy or is he a real man,  
Is he genuine, or straight off the assembly line.

All round me is such unreality,  
Optical illusions as far as my eyes can see,  
Is the whole thing a fake or the ultimate reality?

Is it a dream, or is it the real reality?