

# The Tubes, Fantastic Delusion

Look around tell me what you see  
The sky is blue and the trees are green  
But what you see isn't what it seems  
It's all part of a cruel scheme  
Look closer, you can see the flaws  
The holes in the floor and cracks in the walls  
That gleam in your eye isn't there at all  
It's painted on like a face of a doll  
So it begins, fantastic delusion  
Time and again, time and again  
I see you dancin' as they pull the string  
And droolin' when that dinner bell rings  
Don't you wish you could stop wishin'  
You're not even listenin'  
And if what I say is the truth  
If the trees aren't green and the sky's not blue  
Then I'm not really losin' you  
One thing for sure, I'm real confused  
So it begins, fantastic delusion  
Time and again, time and again  
Shuffling back and forth all day  
Most people never notice  
But I'm not crazy and I know what I say  
It's all hocus-pocus  
Don't you wish you could stop wishin'  
You're not even listenin'  
One thing for sure it's real confusin'  
Fantastic delusion