Living In The Real World

(Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, UH ONE TWO A-ONE TWO THREE FOUR!!!) Every day you've go to wake up Disappear behind your makeup Take away your calendar watch And you can't keep track until your heart attack

Hey, I'm living in a magazine, page to page in my submarine Hey now, Cindy, you can't get to me Need an elevator? Hey, I'll see you later

Cause I'm not living in the real world I'm not living in the real world I'm not living in the real world No more, no more, yeah

I can be whatever I want to I talk to me, I even agree Every day's a holiday You can look through the glass and take a photograph

You will never ever walk on the moon, leave your body and float through the room You could never conquer me Cause I'm not here and you're not there, yeah

And I'm not living in the real world I'm not living in the real world I'm not living in the real world No more, no more, yeah Didn't I ever tell you I was gone? Didn't I ever tell you I was gone? Bye bye

I can do anything at all I'm invisible and I'm twenty feet tall Pull the plug on your digital clock And it all goes dark and the bodies stop

Hey, I'm living in a magazine, page to page in my teenage dream Hey, now, Mary, you can't follow me Without a satellite - I'm on a power flight

Cause I'm not living in the real world I'm not living in the real world I'm not living in the real world No more, no more I'm not living in the real world I'm not living in the real world I'm not living in the real world No more, no more, no more No more, no more, no more No more, no more, no more Blondie