

# Reality

David Essex

Here am I and I'm wondering why I'm shaking  
Nervous as a kitten, twice shy once bitten - no faking  
Passers-by won't look me in the eye, they're hiding  
Finding it hard to find someone to confide in  
Standing in line, it's a funny old time - it's a funny old time  
Reality's gone...

What's real and what's not  
Am I cold, am I hot? I'm thinking  
Is reality clouded by my excessive drinking?  
Am I losing the thread  
Is it something I said?  
Today, I should have stayed in bed  
Reality's gone... reality...

R-E-A-L... I-T-Y  
R-E-A-L... I-T-Y  
Reality is in the eye of the beholder  
I never wanted to cry on your shoulder  
Reality is what you feel and comprehend to be  
But as you reach to touch it - it moves away so easily

What's in a name?  
It's a funny old game we're playing  
Does it begin when we die?  
Are we buried alive? Who's saying...  
It's a cruel cruel world  
On this mortal coil  
How come the Arabs got so much oil?  
Reality... reality...

R-E-A-L... I-T-Y  
R-E-A-L... I-T-but why?  
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R-E-A-L... I-T-Y...  
R-E-A-L... I-T-Y...