

It's An Act

Declan McKenna

So you call it a show, it's an act
Not like you to be so matter-of-fact
You call it a dream, when it's hell
It's not like you to flunk the show and tell

So don't make it up as you go along
It's always you to sing the happy song
So breathe it in and see what's real
It's not like you to mention how you feel

So you can call it a show, it's an act
It's not like you to be so matter-of-fact
You call it a dream when it's hell
It's not like me to flunk the show and tell

You can call me up, when I'm down
And say it's not like you to wear a friendly frown
So run amok and truth will tell
The truth would like to see you cold dead and buried and
The truth is I miss you like hell

So you call it a show, it's an act
Not like you to be so matter-of-fact
You call it a dream, it's hell
It's not like you to flunk the show and tell