

Genuine Imitation Life

Harry Belafonte

Chameleon changing colors-while a crocodile cries
People rubbing elbows but never touching eyes
Talking off their marks, revealing still another guise
Genuine imitation life

People buying happiness and manufactured fun
Everybody doing what everybody's done
People count on people who can only count to one
Genuine imitation life

All the pretty clouds are a lovely shade of black
You find the night direction, someone tears up all the track
People worship crosses, fingers cross behind their back
Genuine imitation life
Genuine imitation life

Old friends get together but it's solitaire they play
Everybody's rainbow done in different shades of gray
It's a lovely place to visit but I wouldn't want to stay
In a genuine imitation life
Genuine imitation life
Genuine imitation life