

# Faketown

Joe Purdy

Billy's been drivin' all night  
He's got a dream  
Wants to live up on the big screen  
Well just like Jimmy Dean, he's got his jacket on  
And his hair combed just right  
But there's a hundred just like him in audition lines tonight

And I wish the walls would come down  
I wish the walls would come down  
I wish the walls would come down on what's left of this faketon

Rosemary's drivin' downtown  
For something that she heard from some talent scout  
And she's been workin' all day  
So she could pay for those pictures to be done up in the right way  
And it was such a shame when he said that she was just another pretty face  
He said no one ever gets no where  
Without shakin' it here or there  
Honey life ain't fair

I wish the walls would come down  
I wish the walls would come down  
I wish the walls would come down on what's left of this faketon  
This faketon

Well you can fix your face  
You can fix your hair  
You can fix your body with this needle here  
And the world can walk around like a pack of wolves  
And until you hear you're good enough  
That it ain't your fault  
You say it ain't your time  
You just weren't cut out for the big time  
Why don't you try to be yourself  
Theres things I have there that never sell

And I wish the walls would come down  
I wish the walls would come down (x)  
I wish the walls would come down  
on what's left of this faketon, faketon, faketon