

Imitation Of Life

Kevin Devine

Charades, pop skill
Water hyacinth, named by a poet
Imitation of life
Like a koi in a frozen pond
Like a goldfish in a bowl
I don't wanna hear you cry

That's sugarcane that tasted good
That's cinnamon and Hollywood
C'mon, c'mon, no one can see you try

You want the greatest thing
The greatest thing since bread came sliced
You've got it all, you've got it sized
Like a Friday fashion show teenager
Freezing in a corner
Trying to look like you don't try

That's sugarcane that tasted good
That's cinnamon and Hollywood
C'mon, c'mon, no one can see you try
That's sugarcane that tasted good
That's cinnamon and Hollywood
C'mon, c'mon, no one can see you try

No one can see you cry

That's sugarcane that tasted good
That's freezing rain and what you could
C'mon, c'mon, no one can see you cry

This sugarcane, this lemonade
This hurricane, I'm not afraid
C'mon, c'mon, no one can see me cry
This lightning storm, this tidal wave
This avalanche, I'm not afraid
C'mon, c'mon, no one can see me cry

That's sugarcane that tasted good
That's who you are and what you could
C'mon, c'mon, no one can see you cry
That's sugarcane that tasted good
That's who you are and what you could
C'mon, c'mon, no one can see you cry