

Widescreen

Rupert Holmes

There are songs that sound like movies
There are themes that fill the screen
There are lines I say that sound as if they're written
There are looks I wear the theater should have seen
But though I've made my life a movie
The matinee must end by five
And I must stagger out into the blinding sunlight half alive
Wishing I were back inside the picture show
There where it's always night
Notice how the screen is wide
The second row I'd sit around you tight
Will I stay? Yes, I might

Widescreen wide around my eyes
Blind my mind with lies
Find a world like nothing that I've seen
Oh widescreen dreams are just my size

As we walk from out the movie
Do I look like Steve McQueen?
Does the orchestra play chords
When we start loving?
Do we move just like slow motion
On the screen?
Life's a constant disappointment
When you live on celluloid
But my movie expectations are a dream I can't avoid
Waiting for a girl to say the things
That I heard in a film last night
But she doesn't want to play the role
And she can't pick her cues up right
Will I dream? Yes, I might

Oh widescreen wide around my eyes
Blind my mind with lies
Find a world like nothing that I've seen
Oh widescreen take the world away
Break me from the day
Make me be what's not for real
And make me feel like a star
Make me what you are