

Chameleon

Toulouse

Who are you?
When your whole world's looking on cue music
Cue curtain call
Fresh paint for a new day
How do you find the stage
Is it being enough

They love it when you smile
They tell you
They love it even more when you do a dance
Or smoke a pack
Or break a glass
But the makeup is running thin
And your love is running out

You've always been a hell of a puppet
You could always put on a show
Chameleon on a red carpet
Chameleon on a red carpet

How are you
How does it feel to have ten skins
Did you know?
This is a masquerade
What are you saying
I can't hear you through the crowd if people you claim to be

They love it when you smile
They tell you
They love it even more when you do a dance
Or smoke a pack
Or break a glass
But the make up is running thin
And your love is running out

You've always been a hell of a puppet
You could always put on a show
Chameleon on a red carpet
Chameleon on a red carpet

And you've always been a mighty fine dancer
You could always put on a show
Chameleon on a red carpet
Chameleon on a red carpet

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