

Oscar

[Amy Rivard](#)

OSCARMorning comes
The act begins
It's time, to set the stage
A Colgate smile
A brush of rouge,
A hint of colour always hides the bluesI deserve an Oscar for my performance everyday
I deserve an Oscar for this smile on my face
I may be crying inside but this smile what it hides
This life is a charade
I don't want an Oscar, Time to end this masquerade.
A heart barely beating
Lungs tired of breathing
A body storing tears
The mind keeps racing
These thoughts I'm facing
Feeding all my fears.I deserve an Oscar for my performance everyday
I deserve an Oscar for this smile on my face
I may be crying inside but this smile what it hides
This life is a charade
I don't want an Oscar, Time to end this masquerade.Oh, I'm over, I'm over, I'm over this masquerade
Oh, I'm over, I'm over, of being afraidI don't want an Oscar for my performance everyday
I don't want an Oscar
I've got to find a better way.
I may be crying inside but this smile what it hides
This life is a charade (Life isn't a charade)
I don't want an Oscar, ready to end this masquerade.
Evening comes
The calm begins,
I set aside my brush of rouge
I played my part,
I did impress but it's a role, I'm ready to lose.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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