

# Only The Fakes Survive

## Sahara Hotnights

Make it quick, don't leave me here  
In a crowded room with thicker air  
Hollow minds in different heads  
I just want to cut loose and get away It's a sensation in your eyes  
It all becomes clear in the chemical light  
Go tell him with that stupid look on your face  
Baby, as you wish in any case So shape me up I'm not good enough  
Make me be just right  
Aren't you getting sick of being so polite  
Only the fakes survive It's gotta end, find a good excuse  
We're caught in a trap and we're being used  
I'm out of here, nothing's left to say  
I just want to change my name again So shape me up I'm not good enough  
Make me be just right  
Aren't you getting sick of being so polite  
Only the fakes survive So shape me up I'm not good enough  
Make me feel alright  
Aren't you getting sick of being so polite  
Only the fakes survive Make it quick, don't leave me here  
In a crowded room with thicker air  
Hollow minds in different heads  
I just want to cut loose and get away So shape me up I'm not good enough  
Make me be just right  
Aren't you getting sick of being so polite  
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Aren't you getting sick of being so polite

Songwriters

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by

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