

Make Believe Mambo

David Byrne

It was a pretty picture
It almost made me cry
He's got big imagination
It's better than real life
He can be a macho man
And now he's a game show host well
One minute hilarious comedian
Now he's an undercover cop say
Oh let the poor boy dream
Oh livin' make me believe
So how can we be strangers
He's got no personality
It's just a clever imitation
Of the people on TVA line for every situation
He's learnin' trivia and tricks
Havin' sex and eatin' cereal
Wearin' jeans and smokin' cigarettes now
Oh let the poor boy dream
Oh livin' make me believe
Oh let the poor boy dream
Oh livin' make me believe
I can be you and you can be me
Everyone's happy and everyone's free
Here in my mundo where nothing is wrong
I'm a lady and you are a man
Oh let the poor boy dream
Oh livin' make me believe
Oh let the poor boy dream
Oh livin' make me believe

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