

Living In the Real World

Blondie

Every day you've go to wake up
And disappear behind your makeup
Take away your calendar watch
And you can't keep track until your heart attack
Hey I'm living in a magazine
Page to page in my submarine
Hey now Cindy you can't get to me, need an elevator
Hey I'll see you later 'cause I'm not living in the real world
I'm not living in the real world
I'm not living in the real world
No more, no more yeah I can be whatever I want to
I talk to me I even agree
Every day's a holiday
You can look through the glass
And take a photograph
You will never ever walk on the moon
Leave your body and float through the room
You could never conquer me
'Cause I'm not here and you're not there
And and I'm not living in the real world
I'm not living in the real world
I'm not living in the real world
No more, no more yeah
Didn't I ever tell you I was gone?
Didn't I ever tell you I was gone?
Bye, bye I can do anything at all
I'm invisible and I'm twenty feet tall
Pull the plug on your digital clock
And it all goes dark and the bodies stop
Hey I'm living in a magazine
Page to page in my teenage dream
Hey now Mary you can't follow me without a satellite
I'm on a power flight 'cause I'm not living, I'm not living
I'm not living in the real world
I'm not living in the real world
I'm not living in the real world
No more, no more I'm not living in the real world
I'm not living in the real world
I'm not living in the real world
No more, no more, no more
No more, no more, no more
No more, no more, no more

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