

# Illusion

## Gaby Moreno

I once would receive invitations  
for cocktails on top of the Ritz I'd take without hesitation  
All of the glamour and glitz But I'll let you in on a secret  
Diamonds are just little rocks  
At broad daylight  
they sparkle so bright  
There's not much to see in the dark I once had a vintage Ferrari  
Gave it to Jean-Luc Godard Crossed many seas on a hot air balloon  
to spoonfeed the lions caviar I soon developed an interest  
to come home and kick off my shoes  
Crank up my old Victroler  
Cause there's nothing like feeling the blues Nothing can ease the heartache  
From that boy going away The Ritz is no fun at a table for one  
It's all folly and phony I'd say I've meditated with Ghandi  
Then sailed to Bali for an afternoon swim Still couldn't shake off the longing  
For one more tomorrow with him So I'll drink a toast to the memories  
of all that we used to be All that I have are these daydreams  
Until he comes back to me Oooooo ooooh ooo ooo ooo  
ooo ooo ooooh  
ooo ooo  
ooo oo ooo  
ooo oo  
ooo ooo ooo ooo I've come to this final conclusion  
Of things that are not to be Life's a despairing illusion  
Until he comes back to me ooo ooo ooo oooooooooo

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