

# La La La

Mark Bernstein

Don't be naive, don't deny what you see  
Where lies the truth? Hidden deep, in between  
Dance through the night from sublime to extreme  
Lift your voices high from a whisper to a scream  
La la la la la la la  
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La la la la la la la la  
Dance through the night from sublime to extreme  
Lift your voices high from a whisper to a scream  
You hang your head down low like a slave to the scene  
But you'd be pretty and pure or abducted in your teens  
La la la la la la la  
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La la la la la la la la  
There has to be a little passion in your life  
You've got to put the world to rights  
Before too long when I was young  
I thought that everything was good  
But how it slowly fades away  
I'll be going away soon to the war  
Whoa ooh, to the war, whoa ooh  
Don't be naive don't deny what you see  
Where lies the truth? Hidden deep, in between  
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