

# Widescreen

## Rupert Holmes

There are songs that sound like movies  
There are themes that fill the screen  
There are lines I say that sound as if they're written  
There are looks I wear the theater should've seen

But though I've made my life a movie  
The matinee must end by five  
And I must stagger out into the blinding sunlight, half alive  
Wishing I were back inside the picture show, there, where it's always night  
Notice how the screen is wide, the second row wraps it around you tight  
Will I stay? Yes, I might

WIDESCREEN, wind around my eyes  
Blind my mind with lies  
Find a world like nothin' that I'd seen  
Oh, WIDESCREEN dreams are just my size

As we walk from out the movie  
Do I look like Steve McQueen?  
Does the orchestra play chords when we start loving?  
Do we move just like slow motion on the screen?

Life's a constant disappointment  
When you live on celluloid  
But my movie expectations are a dream I can't avoid  
Waitin' for a girl to say the things that I heard in a film last night  
But she doesn't want to play the role and she can't pick her cues up right  
Will I dream? Yes, I might

Oh, WIDESCREEN, wind around my eyes  
Blind my mind with lies  
Find a world like nothin' that I'd seen  
Oh, WIDESCREEN, take the world away  
Break me from the day  
Make me be what's not for real  
And make me feel like a star  
Make me what you are.

---

Lyrics submitted by Marilyn Harris.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>