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

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