

Dressed Up

Ruben Hein

I don't know how it started but it can't end too soon
The way the tide is turning I think you're singing the wrong tune
 You're addicted to an image you can never attain
 The time and money spent enough to drive me insane
 You're fronting like a billboard but easier to read
 An ounce of introspection is what you probably need
 You don't have care
Your bandwagon's rolling but it's going nowhereI'm not buying in
 You'll be all alone
 You're all dressed up
With no place to goI'm lookin' through the pages of a magazine
 My stomach nearly turns at the images I see
 A plastic persona fronts on every page
 My blood starts to boil,
 I border on rage
Could you really be so jaded just to throw yourself away
 I know what I see,
 cause I see it everyday
 it's so plain to see
 You're just another product,
 a commoditySo long ago,
 I knew you then
 The truth be told,
 we were the closest of friends
And you were so much more than you'll ever know
 So much deeper than appearances show
 But you traded all you had for a glossy shine
And you choke down insincerity like vintage wine
 Just thinkin' back to the friend I knew
I wish that things were different cause I won't be fooled
 No moreIt's only human nature
 And I'm the same way
 But if I had the chance
 I'd throw it all away!