

Fake Is the New Real

[Alice Smith](#)

Full speed ahead, rock-n-roll is dead
The girls and boys from the mickey mouse club
Clocked it the head
T.V. makes people so tired
Bored as a bird on a wire
I check the pulse and I light a match
And then I set the tele on, I set the tele on fire Tell me what's the deal
Tell me what's the deal
Cuz it really seems to me
Bona fide is a whole deal
Fake is the new real
Take a bite out of crime
Long as it's not on your dime
If honesty will put you in jail
You know that we're living in phony times
You say you wanna get turned on You take a moment and kick yourself
And then you drop yourself, you drop yourself a bomb
Tell me what's the deal
Tell me what's the deal
Cuz it really seems to me
Bona fide is a whole deal
Fake is the new real

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>