

Clouded Eyes

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Poor boy he's living in a dream
He thinks he's living on the screen
I didn't know that
He could be that green
He says to me "I'll see you later
I'm just passing for my celluloid paper
It has to be done yeah
You know what I mean?"

And I can see, I can see
I can see though your clouded eyes
And I can see, I can see
I can see though your clouded eyes

I know that you're not to blame
It's those men that promised you fame
Sitting by desk
Puffing on a fat cigar

So you went for biggy, gave you a ciggy
So that now you're a star let's see if you go far
I'd like to see what
What will happen to you

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