

The Man Who Faked His Own Life

Eleanor McEvoy

He'll show you pictures of his children
He'll show you pictures of his wife
He props the bar up every night
He's the man who faked his own life

But the missus never seems to show up
The kiddies seem to never seem to grow up
His colours all wash out at night
He's the man who faked his own life

Old school tie - not quite right
One of us - oh no, not quite
He wears the scars of every fight
He's the man who faked his own life

He'll show you pictures of his houses
He'll show you pictures of his car
Every night he's at the bar
It's bizarre, he faked his own life

But the front door key just never works now
The beemer goes straight back to Hertz now
His colours all wash out at night
He's the man who faked his own life
Old school tie - not quite right
One of us - oh no, not quite
He wears the scars of every fight
He's the man who faked his own life

Same old stories every lunchtime
He's the star of every punch...line
He props the bar up every night
He's the man who faked his own life

Old school tie - not quite right
One of us - oh no, not quite
He wears the scars of every fight
He's the man who faked his own life