

It's a Knockoff

Sparks

I confess that this is really not my song
I bought it in Hong Kong
It's a knock off

I confess that this is really not my voice
Although I had a choice
It's a knock off

So close to real
The look, the feel
So close, and yet
The paint's still wet

You keep thinking that you're really holding hands
Sorry, that's no hand
It's a knock off

Just my luck that I would look into your eyes
Then I realized
They were knock offs

So close to real
The look, the feel
So close and yet
The paint's still wet

I can guess that though you really wear it well
What you're wearing well
It's a knock off

And the Renoir you see hanging on the wall
Bought it at the mall
It's a knock off

So close to real
The look, the feel
So close and yet
The paint's still wet