

Fake

skudella (The Royal Backwash)

$\text{♩} = 116$

Lead

verse 1 Going out with friends at night, for you it's just busi-ness. Bright teeth and

6 your high heels, make you feel like you're her ma-jes-ty. On the cat-walk you're at

10 home, in Pa-ris, New York, Rom And ev-very clip, and pic, and snap, for -

15 ces an-oth-er pose.

prechorus If I ask you 'bout your life, you just al-ways answer

21 twice: It's all just fun and games I can hard-ly un-derstand, so I

28 try to pre-tend: that I feel the same

chorus You are so fake,

34 I need a brake, from your In-sta-gram ac-count, and your

39 model-ling car-reer. your life's a joke, of booze and coke,

44 and the time you be-come so-ber, is the on-ly thing you fear. You are so fake,

49 you don't need no real friend, as long as you can just pre-tend,

54 that all eyes are up-on you. all you need is to be seen,

60 on some strang-ers mo-bile screen with some new pic to re-view.