

Fake

skudella (The Royal Backwash)

$\text{♩} = 116$

Lead

verse 1 Go - ing out with friends at night, for you it's just busi - ness.
 verse 2 Jet - ting o - ver to Du - bai, for you that's called shop - ping,
 verse 3 You have not yet been to Prague, but you wan - na go ,

5

L.

Bright teeth and your high heels, make you feel like you're her
 Ber - lin is al - so nice, since you're such a fan of
 makes sence, since all the drinks, are cheap as hell, and

8

L.

ma - jes - ty. On the cat-walk you're at home , in Pa - ris, New York,
 mer - chan - dise. On the mu - se - ums you pass , feel - ling like up - per
 that's your thing. You are so in - to Jazz , yet lis - ten - ing to

12

L.

Rom And ev - very clip, and pic, and snap, for - ces an-oth - er pose.
 class But there's no chance you'd miss a store of jewe - le - ry or cloths.
 trash , And back and forth, your neck goes one more with an-oth - er booze.

17

L.

prechorus If I ask you 'bout your life, you just al - ways answer twice: It's all just

23

L.

fun and games fun and games I can hard - ly un - der - stand, so I

B.

28

L.

try to pre - tend: that I feel the same

chorus You are so fake,

B.

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

B.

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

B.

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

B.

49 L. you don't need no real friend, as long as you can just pretend,

B.

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

B.

60 L. on some strangers mobile screen with some new pic to re-view.

B.