

# Sabrina Carpenter, Mirage

They said she can't wear Giamba, baby you gotta pay  
Well then we got a problem, problem  
And there's a party at midnight, at the top of the hill  
But you gotta be someone, someone

And every face is a hologram  
We're all caught in a dream  
We're all caught in a dream  
And everyone plays so innocent  
It's all part of the scene, oh

Is it just a mirage?  
All these Hollywood gods  
And everything that we've got  
Is it just a mirage?

And we just go through the motions, yeah, we lock 'em inside  
Don't show any emotion, emotion  
And everybody's been talkin', believe it or not  
But you don't gotta listen, listen

And every face is a hologram  
We're all caught in a dream  
We're all caught in a dream  
And everyone plays so innocent  
It's all part of the scene, oh

Is it just a mirage?  
All these Hollywood gods  
And everything that we've got  
Is it just a mirage?

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Is it real, is it real or not?  
Is it real, everything we've got?  
I don't know  
And is it real, is it real or not?  
Is it real, everything we've got?

Or is it just a mirage?  
All these Hollywood gods  
And everything that we've got  
Is it just a mirage?

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Is it just a mirage?