

The Echoing Green, Supermodel Citizen

Picture in the fashion magazine says I'm not complete
It's so discreet, I smell deceit
They need someone to make 'perfect' but I can see
That somebody's not me

You buy into what they're selling and then
They kick you down until you start all over again
They don't care where you're coming from or where you've been
As long as you're a supermodel citizen

CHORUS

Empty faces on your screen (supermodel citizen)
Tearing down your self esteem (supermodel citizen)

Is there a difference between what is me
And what I see on the TV?
Someone showing me the 'me' I'm supposed to be
It's not a physical reality

Well, don't think, don't worry, don't talk just
Just hurry, grab the phone, and get your order in by 10
They'll never let up 'til your fed up
And you set up your lifetime account with supermodel citizen

CHORUS

(If they used more than their eyes)
(They'd be able to see)
(There's a heavenly beauty)
(Inside of me)

CHORUS
CHORUS
CHORUS