## **Living In A Bubble**

## Eiffel 65

The Bubbles are not reality, it's inside your head,
Making you forget where you're from and what's behind.
Isn't it suspicious how the world is now your friend,
Getting in return 1.000 more than what you could ever send.
Oh yeah.We live in a bubble baby.

A bubble's not reality.

You gotta have a look outside.

Nothing in a bubble, is the way it's supposed to be, And when it blows you'll hit the ground.Oh yeah.

The Bubble's not reality but it's inside your mind,

Making you forget where you're from and what's behind.

Isn't it suspicious how the world is now your friend,

Getting in return 1.000 more than whatever you could ever send.

The bubble doesn't make you but it's you that makes the bubble,

And you better try to remember that it's in your head.

The bubble is a very tricky thing all full of hype and it is not easy To try to see the way things are they'll always be.We live in a bubble baby.

A bubble's not reality.

You gotta have a look outside.

Nothing in the bubble, is the way it's supposed to be,

And when it blows you'll hit the ground.

We live in a bubble baby,

But it's not the place to be.

Cause it's a place of lies and hype.

Don't believe the bubble cause it's nothing but a dream,

And when it blows you'll be alone.

Oh yeah.

The Bubble's not reality but it's inside your mind,

Making you forget where you're from and what's behind.

Isn't it suspicious how the world is now your friend,

Getting in return 1.000 more than whatever you could ever send. The bubble doesn't make you but it's you that makes the bubble,

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And when it blows you'll hit the ground.

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But it's not the place to be.

Cause it's a place of lies and hype.

Don't believe the bubble cause it's nothing but a dream, And when it blows you'll be alone.Living in the city

Living for the go

One for the money

Two for the show.

I spend a lot of cash

And I buy a new house

Everybody just-a watch

While me drive my big car. I have everything

And nothing is missing

Spending all my time

Hugging and Kissing.

Sleeping in the most

expensive hotels

Hanging out with the most-a

beautiful girls. Everywhere I go people just-a follow me.

I'm famous, and I'm on every screen.

I travel around the world in my private jet.

I see my face in every magazine.

My nick-a name is VIP.

life has become everything that I see.

I got my name up in the stars.

Famous all over from here straight to mars. We live in a bubble baby.

A bubble's not reality.

You gotta have a look outside.

Nothing in the bubble, is the way it's supposed to be,

And when it blows you'll hit the ground.

We live in a bubble baby,

But it's not the place to be.

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Oh yeah.

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/