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

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

Is it just a mirage?