

Caulfields

"Real?"

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Don't you know it's just my luck
Serotonin's all dried up
And I can't afford the cure
Pop the capsule, right the wrongs
Analogue, she won't be long
I can ride along blue green tonight
But I don't know
Why I don't know
The older I get the less I feel
I Don't know what I want
I Don't know what is real
Don't you know it's all a joke
Sell the band to sell the Coke?
Sell your life and move away
Is this real or just machine
Are those eyes or only screens
Does it matter what you see tonight
Oh I don't know
Why I don't know
Don't you know it's just a pose
Did you hear that heaven's closed
To re-model and upgrade
When they come oh don't you know
I will be the first to go
Sit with me we'll watch the skies tonight
Oh I don't know
Why I don't know

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