

# Jeff Buckley

## "So Real"

Visit "[So Real](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Love, let me sleep tonight on your couch  
And remember the smell of the fabric  
Of your simple city dress

Oh, that was so real  
Oh, that was so real  
Oh, that was so real

We walked around 'til the moon got full like a plate  
And the wind blew an invocation  
And I fell asleep at the gate

And I never stepped on the cracks  
'Cause I thought I'd hurt my mother

And I couldn't awake from the nightmare  
That sucked me in and pulled me under  
Pulled me under

Oh, oh, that was so real  
Oh, that was so real  
Oh, that was so real

I love you  
But I'm afraid to love you  
I love you  
But I'm afraid to love you, afraid

Oh, that was so real  
Oh, that was so real  
Oh, that was so real

Oh, that was so real  
Oh, that was so real  
Oh, that was so real

Oh, that was so real  
Oh, that was so real  
Oh, that was so real

