

## City Sleeps "Prototype"

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I made her from pieces of stars  
The ones that fell when you shot through  
A sky that burned not to return  
No other element would do

Her soul was grown in the bathroom  
Her heart is just a red balloon  
I gave her lips from wild orchids  
When she came out of the cocoon

Not the real thing  
Not the real thing  
Not the real thing

I can barely see the sun  
Now it's blue  
I can barely see the sun  
Because she kisses like a prototype

I programmed her with eye color  
Majestic emerald green  
Uploaded with your attitude  
She will do it like a machine

But no matter how hard I've tried  
She never smiles unless she's high  
And just like you  
Won't ever stop crying

Not the real thing  
Not the real thing  
Not the real thing

I can barely see the sun  
Now it's blue  
I can barely see the sun  
Because she kisses like a prototype  
Kisses like a prototype of you

Please come back and rescue me from the machines  
And I'll be wondering why you do it with somebody else  
Please come back and rescue me

And I'll be wandering while you do it with somebody  
else

Not the real thing  
Not the real thing  
Not the real thing

I can barely see the sun  
Now it's blue  
I can barely see the sun  
She's a prototype of you

I can barely see the sun  
Now it's blue  
I can barely see the sun  
Because she kisses like a prototype  
Kisses like a prototype

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