

Peter Morén

"Reel To Real"

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You seem to be terrified
'Cause you don't know what to do
Make out of someone like me
It's not just my bank account
There are several parts that
Don't fit your scene,
Too big, too small,
Too in between, too real

I took the bus to town
'Cause I couldn't stand to spend
The night with them
There's no worse humiliation,
Than to be discriminated by them when
They're unworthy of you
They don't know the things you do,
They win because they're dull

The guy who slept over me
Couldn't keep his hands away
From his tiny friend
It was a bumpy ride,
I couldn't get a minutes sleep
I thought it'd never end
I don't pretend
I took the bus to town again

Next morning the bus back home
Full of hormones, spots and
Pringles and a porno flick
I was so horrified, little
Soldiers harassing any woman
They would scream
They would kick

I learned to hate them
And I'm still terrified by the
Sight of confused teens
Who don't know how to react
'Cause no one told them,
Taught them it's ok to be real
For real, a legal feeling

Captured on this reel to real

Who wants to be real?

Not really

Who wants to be real?

Don't scare me so

Who wants to be real?

Completely?

Who wants to be real?

Nobody I know

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