

## Pluton Svea

### "Reality Used To Be A Friend Of Mine"

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( chorus )

Reality used to be a friend of mine  
Reality used to be a friend of mine  
Maybe "why? " is the question that's on you mind  
But reality used to be a friend of mine  
Reality used to be a friend of mine.  
Reality used to be a friend of mine  
Please don't ask me 'cause I don't know why,  
But reality used to be a friend of mine.

I used to be friends with reality  
She used to be a pal real close to me  
But she tried to hide from me what was in store  
Tried to house me but a house has doors  
I was insane and the picture was crazy  
So the relevance here seems to be a bit hazy  
But I tried to explain this in the simplest terms  
But she let the cross burn and it was my turn to say,  
"the roses are red, and violets are blue,  
And things are gonna stay that way, too"  
And I was the nut to believe all of this  
I figured life would just hand me bliss  
Now I have to worry about certain doom  
Or will I be here tomorrow afternoon  
Now ask me about the future.

( chorus )

I remember sandy gave me a hand.  
Now I'm known as the maniac man  
Looking and searching for a shred of proof  
Knowing any time this world could go poof  
Now what might happen without me knowin'  
That's why I find myself always tip-tip toeing  
She tried to let prophecy sneak up on me  
But I woke up, I told her "yo step off me"  
What you want me to do?  
You want me to sweat blood,  
And hang up on your strings like a marionette does?  
Go to the pm on the dock of the bay, sit  
You need a clue. go back to the basics.

She needs to learn her abc's  
Her and I sail on different seas.  
She sees different from what I sees.  
{do you believe? hell no}

( chorus )

I lost touch with reality.  
I keep it as far as I can from prince be  
I just didn't run with the way she flowed,  
To where I just said "yo, I gots to go"  
But my heart wasn't I'll or mad at her  
I just chose to laugh at her  
And disragard everything she tells me  
Believe in her and she's happy and healthy  
What is real, a posotive plane  
Reality and life are no the same  
As to her equivalent to what is real  
She doesn't appeal to how I feel  
Maybe I should try transchanneling her  
{prince, you're taking this trip to far}  
Ok, fine, nevermind  
But reality used to be a friend of min

( chorus 2x )

Chase the blues away  
Take your mind off reality and leave her alone

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