PM Dawn "Reality Used to Be a Friend of Mine"

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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 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 [Incomprehensible]

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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? Hells no

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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 ill or mad at her I just chose to laugh at her And disregard everything she tells me Believe in her and she's happy and healthy

What is real, a positive plane Reality and life are not the same As to her equivalence to what is real She doesn't appeal to how I feel

Maybe I should try trans channeling her Prince, you're taking this trip to far Okay, fine, never mind But reality used to be a friend of mine

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