

## Fallulah

### "Superfishyality"

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

Oh my feet are traveling  
They take me to the border  
Foreigners in hotel rooms  
"Can we drink the water?"  
Underground goes round round round  
And leaves me in a corner  
I want to be lost and found  
I could be your daughter

Comfort of a TV-screen  
Laughing all alone  
Full on electricity  
Make me feel at home  
Superfishyality  
Scared of the unknown

These city streets leave you to bleed

Oh the dust is settling  
It suits me like a shadow  
Step out in the soaking sun  
Trying to make my skin glow  
No one offers me a smile  
I wonder if they see me  
All I do is step aside  
But they don't know that feeling

Comfort of a magazine  
Pictures of the beach  
Girls in pink bikini tops  
Give me the deceit  
Superfishyality  
Good enough for me

These city streets leave you to bleed  
And when you bleed  
You're sinking deep  
[x2]

