Junior Boys, More Than Real

Your face, it shows you are an imposter That snapshot still in the parking lot You're on the screen, I feel you downtown Out on the street, I feel the underground The distance makes me want you more The scent you give, that's what I'm waiting for Your birthday song until your family learns What are the things I planned, and that I'll be your man Tonight I got your number I even know your street If you could only need me I know we're meant to meet And even if they find you I know you make me feel You make me feel more than real They put you on, in the smoking glass Your dress got torn straight through the underpass The air got blue while in my closed-in room I'm checking off what's left to do The distance makes me want you more The scent you give, that's what I'm waiting for Your birthday song until your family learns What are the things I planned, and that I'll be your man Tonight I got your number I even know your street If you could only need me I know we're meant to meet And even if they find you I know you make me feel You make me feel more than real Tonight I got your number I even know your street If you could only need me I know we're meant to meet And even if they find you I know you make me feel You make me feel more than real