Dada, Real Soon

I'm gonna need somebody Someone to nail my soul to my shoes I'm gonna need somebody real soon Real soon

I'm gonna meet somebody It's just that right now my hair is a mess I'm gonna clean my head up real soon Real soon

I'm gonna need somebody Someone to pull my thumbs from these screws I'm gonna need somebody real soon Real soon

Turn out the light I'm sick of it all I'm burned out tonight I'll tune in tomorrow

I'm gonna free somebody Together we could escape from this room I'm gonna free somebody real soon Real soon

I'm gonna need somebody Someone to nail their soul to my tomb (oh yeah) I'm gonna need somebody real soon Real soon, real soon

Turn out the light I'm sick of it all I'm burned out tonight I'll tune in tomorrow

Real soon, oh yeah (Turn out the light)
Real soon, I need it (I'm sick of it all)
Real soon, oh yeah (I'm burned out tonight)
Real soon, oh yeah (I'll tune in tomorrow)
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, ho-woh, yeah
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, ho-woh

Real soon Real soon Real soon Real soon Real soon Real soon Real soon