

Gainsae, Surreal

I know nothing about
How you feel, how you are, how you act
And everything between you and me
It seems so, it seems so unreal so

Can I ask you a little about everything
It's something so surreal
Can I ask you a little about anything
I need to know you

We seem so happy you and me
They think that there is nothing wrong with us
I know what they can, what they can never know
What we are, we will never be so

Can I ask you a little about everything
It's something so surreal
Can I ask you a little about anything
I need to know you

Your ambition is fading fast now
What was real now is now so surreal
Label me as a smear on the memory of a man

I know nothing about how you feel how you are
How you act and everything between you and me
It seems so unreal ... so real