

# Gov't Mule, Separate Reality

Children in the playground, laughing and dancing in the street  
All the colors of the rainbow - wrapped in childlike harmony  
Me, I'm not laughing - I see things only as they were  
When I first needed you - yeah, when I first needed you

Cars passing by - representing my life  
I ain't old but I ain't young enough to cry like a baby  
And I'm so scared but I won't tell you for fear you'll hate me more  
Tough on the outside, tough on the outside - yeah, tough all over

Could go rollin' by as I lay floatin' in a stream of semi-consciousness  
I'll follow it 'til the end or at least 'til I drown in my separate reality  
Sorry there's only room for me

I used to have an angel - she took care of everything  
Yeah, so sometimes we cried - maybe more than most, but so what  
We shared everything - even some things we should not have shared  
Like my separate reality - now there's only room for me

I walk among the criminals and I pray among the saints  
And somewhere in between I try to scrape off this war paint  
It's cold in here in the corner of my soul - so dark and lonely  
Oh but I ain't never gonna let go

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Me, I'm not laughing or dancing - I see things only as they were  
When I first needed you - yeah, when I first needed you

I used to have everything - now you won't even talk to me, but that's alright  
'Cause I've got a new friend and her name is tattooed across my chest  
And she won't let me down - 'cause I ain't never, never gonna let her in  
Tough on the outside, tough on the outside - and it's surely tough  
In my separate reality - sorry there's only room for me  
In my separate reality - sorry there's only room for me, for me  
Sorry there's only room for me