

Siouxsie and The Banshees, So Unreal

What can I do - I know they've gotten to you When you say that your whites
have an aerial blue

What's happened to you - since I last say you I thought I knew your name - but it's not you but it's not

You're talking in a balloon
in this tidy room
sounding like a commercial
for a serial

I wish you could feel the way that I feel I wish you could feel but your so unreal your so unreal

What can I say - what can I say
all the traits you had have all gone away get up and wash at the right time of day and greet the world

You're so ideal - you're never down at heel you're so ideal - but you're so unreal

I wish you could feel - the way that I feel I wish you could feel - but you're so unreal you're so unreal