

Superdrag, Nothing Good Is Real

allow me to confess, cuz here's the way I am
obsessive kind, with a possessive mind, I can only love my hand
if you should come close, little sister you may find
the smoke unbearable that's the way I kill my time
sometimes I feel nothing good is real
sometimes I know nothing good is slow
when it turns to go
forbid me to get weird, the way I always do
cuz something disappears and I could end up killing you
you are so quiet shy and beautiful today
I wouldn't pass you up, if you could only come my way
sometimes I feel.....