

## So Real

Bloc Party

Heartbreak the first, comes to me in bursts  
You danced with him whilst I could see you  
Although it hurts, tears are not enough  
To dissolve all the pain I'm feeling  
Must not much have mattered, must I?  
Moving forwards  
Did not take long to pass me by  
Moving onwards

What am I supposed to do?  
When the only good thing about me was you  
What I am supposed to feel?  
As you kept the only part of me that was real  
So real

I'll bet you'll claim to him I was insane  
Too much like a girl, I bored you  
Release a dove, let grace into your world  
Be still your wicked tongue, I loved you  
Once before our cracks did show  
I know I pleased you  
But now my baby's got new slang  
And a taste for strangers

What am I supposed to do?  
When the only good thing about me was you  
What I am supposed to feel?  
As you kept the only part of me that was real  
So real

It's got to be real