

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