

So Real

Jeff Buckley

Love, let me sleep tonight on your couch
And remember the smell of the fabric
Of your simple city dress

Oh, that was so real
Oh, that was so real
Oh, that was so real

We walked around 'til the moon got full like a plate
The wind blew an invocation, could have fell asleep at the gaze
And I never stepped on the cracks 'cause I knew I'd lose my mot
her
And I couldn't awake from the nightmare that sucked me in
And pulled me under, pulled me under

Oh, that was so real
Oh, that was so real
Oh, that was so real

Said, "I love you but I'm afraid to love you"
I love you but I'm afraid to love you
Afraid

Oh, that was so real
Oh, that was so real
Oh, that was so real
That was so real

Oh, that was so real, oh
Oh, that was so real
Real, real, real, yea
Oh, that was so real, oh yea
Oh, that was so real