

Shed

Lee Aaron

I need to get out, of this place
A change of scene, a change of space
This town has sucked out, my last breath
I need a new address
(Ah...)

I got in my funky surreal car
Drove to the cheap beer surreal bar
Bought some surrealager, and a map
Never caught me lookin' back
(Ah...)
(Ah...)

I had to get outside my, brain
Tell me I'm really not insane
I'm not the only one
Needed to shed a little, skin
Some good perspective medicine
I'm not the only one
I'm not the only one...

Now I sit here in my surreal throne
Picasso paints my surreal home
Waving from my, fur lined balcony
Slipping on some honesty

I had to get outside my, brain
Tell me I'm really not insane
I'm not the only one
Needed to shed a little, skin
Some good perspective medicine
I'm not the only one
I'm not the only one...
Ah - ah

I want to live somewhere
I want to live somewhere

Sur-re-al
Sur-re-al.
Ah-ah-ah.
Sur-re-al-i-ty
Sur-re-al-i-ty