

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