

Gealman

Patrick Watson

Walk out the door
just looking for some more

Right down the alley
past the fifty dollar whore

Well it's too fast to walk
too slow to run
everybody found us

I'm sorry you missed the gun

Put up your hands
it's imaginary land

Painted by the fiction
that you put up on your walls

If you open up your eyes and see
y'might find yourself in a fantasy

Everybody wants to know ash in a girl

Just another ordinary day
Found my glasses shattered all over the floor
Don't need them no more

Open up your eyes and see the world
Neverland is here

Ahem. Ah-eh-eh-hem.

Walk out the door
I was looking just for more

D-d-d-d-d-d-my head was spinnin' round again

If you always wanted to know
(everythiiiiiiing)
It's a wonderful place outside where you're allowed to go

If you open up your eyes and see
Might find yourself in a fantasy
(find yourself in fantasy)
If you open up your eyes and see
Might find yourself in a fantasy
If you open up your eyes and see
Might find yourself in a fantasy

Find yourself in a fantasy
Find yourself in a fantasy