

So Unreal

Siouxsie and the Banshees

What can I do - I know they've gotten to you
When you say that
your whites
Have an aerial blue
What's happened to you - since I last say you
I thought I knew
your name - but it's not you but it's not you

You're talking in a balloon
In this tidy room
Sounding like a commercial
For a serial
I wish you could feel the way that I feel
I wish you could feel
but your so unreal your so unreal

What can I say - what can I say
All the traits you had have all gone away
get up and wash at the
right time of day and greet the world with the right thing to
say

You're so ideal - you're never down at heel
you're so ideal - but you're so unreal
I wish you could feel - the way that I feel
I wish you could feel - but you're so unreal
you're so unreal