

# The Real Thing

## Phoenix

They say that you don't  
You promised you will  
I'm calling my number  
To sort out the thrill  
Almost, almost, almost the real thing  
How could I have missed that one?  
How could I have missed it?  
Am I the only one?  
Your Lancelot  
20 year-old and bored  
Run for a better future  
Pour lava in the ocean  
Drown into the throne that you sit on  
Follow, follow, follow me  
Holy father and son  
It's odd enough for you to live on  
So long, so long Salom

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