

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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