

Reality Used to Be a Friend of Mine

P.M. Dawn

Reality used to be a friend of mine
Reality used to be a friend of mine
Maybe 'Why?' is the question that's on you mind
But reality used to be a friend of mineReality used to be a friend of mine
Reality used to be a friend of mine
Please don't ask me 'cause I don't know why
But reality used to be a friend of mineI used to be friends with reality
She used to be a pal real close to me
But she tried to hide from me what was in store
Tried to house me but a house has doorsI was insane and the picture was crazy
So the relevance here seems to be a bit hazy
But I tried to explain this in the simplest terms
She let the cross burn and it was my turn to say"The roses are red, and violets are blue
And things are gonna stay that way, too"
And I was the nut to believe all of this
I figured life would just hand me blissNow I have to worry about certain doom
Or will I be here tomorrow afternoon?
Now ask me about the future
[Incomprehensible]Reality used to be a friend of mine
Reality used to be a friend of mine
Maybe 'Why?' is the question that's on you mind
But reality used to be a friend of mineReality used to be a friend of mine
Reality used to be a friend of mine
Please don't ask me 'cause I don't know why
But reality used to be a friend of mineI remember Sandy gave me a hand
Now I'm known as the maniac man
Looking and searching for a shred of proof
Knowing any time this world could go poofNow what might happen without me knowin'
That's why I find myself always tip-tip toeing
She tried to let prophecy sneak up on me
But I woke up, I told her "Yo step off me"What you want me to do? You want me to sweat blood
And hang up on your strings like a marionette does?
Go to the PM on the dock of the bay, sit
You need a clue, go back to the basicsShe needs to learn her ABC's
Her and I sail on different seas
She sees different from what I sees
Do you believe? Hells noReality used to be a friend of mine
Reality used to be a friend of mine
Maybe 'Why?' is the question that's on you mind

But reality used to be a friend of mineReality used to be a friend of mine

Reality used to be a friend of mine

Please don't ask me 'cause I don't know why

But reality used to be a friend of mineI lost touch with reality

I keep it as far as I can from Prince Be

I just didn't run with the way she flowed

To where I just said "Yo, I gots to go"But my heart wasn't ill or mad at her

I just chose to laugh at her

And disregard everything she tells me

Believe in her and she's happy and healthyWhat is real, a positive plane

Reality and life are not the same

As to her equivalence to what is real

She doesn't appeal to how I feelMaybe I should try trans channeling her

Prince, you're taking this trip to far

Okay, fine, never mind

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Maybe 'Why?' is the question that's on you mind

But reality used to be a friend of mineReality used to be a friend of mine

Reality used to be a friend of mine

Please don't ask me 'cause I don't know why

But reality used to be a friend of mineOh reality

Oh realityChase the blues away

Take your mind off reality and leave her alone

Chase the blues away

Take your mind off reality and leave her aloneChase the blues away

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Chase the blues away

Take your mind off reality and leave her aloneChase the blues away

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