

Make Believe

Silversun Pickups

They took everything you want,
Wrapped it in a box, locked it in a key
Made of high rise stucco walls,
Polyester guards, moving metal sink
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Armed with curtain rod swords, shields of cardboard, two-wheeled steed,
I swarm the cul de sac, get things back on track,
bring you what you need
You would do the same for me
But I might have lost my mind!

Chorus:

I can never show you what you gave to me
A shape before, a make believe
I wouldn't want to stay here in my incomplete
Shaken up realities
Ill give everything i've got to fill the canyon with useless debris
From plastic foliage, collected catalogs, and other figurines
I would sentence everyone over 21 to the guillotine
Stay never understood
Our neck of the woods and what it all means
This is not I game for me
But I might have lost my mind!

Chorus:

I can never show you what you gave to me
A shape before, a make believe
I wouldn't like to stay here in my incomplete
Shaken up realities! Shaken up reality!
you would do the same for me
but i might have lost my mind
i can never show you what you gave to me
a shape before, a make believe
i wouldn't like to stay here in my incomplete
shaken up realities
I really like to be there when you raise for me
A shape before, a make believe
I wish I could just warn you what my death will be
Shaking up realities!
shaken up realities

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