

Distopian Dream Girl (Album)

Built to Spill

Can you make it real Make it more than will
More than just feel
We are on a ride
We're on it all the time
It's at the front of your mind My stepfather looks just like David Bowie
But he hates David Bowie
I think Bowie's cool
I think Lodger rules
I think my step dad's a fool Without me there's nothing
I'm the only thing that dies If it came down to your life or mine
I would do the stupid thing
And let you keep on living
And let you keep on living
And let you keep on living
And let you keep on living "I'm alright," said the man to his wife
Waking up to a head full of bed
Full of what she said
She hadn't thought of it for a while
And when she did she thought of it differently
Than she thought she should be thinking
Just the thought of it's enough
To penetrate my comfort zone Without me there's nothing
I'm the only thing that dies If it came down to your life or mine
I would do the stupid thing
And let you keep on living
And let you keep on living
And let you keep on living
And let you keep on living

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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