

Built To Spill, Distopian Dream Girl

can you make it real
Make it more than real
More than just feel
We are on a ride
We're on it all the time
to the front of your mind
My stepfather looks just like David Bowie
he hates David Bowie
I think Bowie's cool
I think Lodger rules
I think my stepdad'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