

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 mine Reality 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 mine I 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 doors I 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 bliss Now 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 mine Reality 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 mine
I 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 poof Now 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 basics She needs to learn her ABC's
Her and I sail on different seas
She sees different from what I sees
Do you believe? Hells no 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 mine Reality 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 mine I 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 healthy What 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 feel Maybe I should try trans channeling her
Prince, you're taking this trip to far
Okay, fine, never mind
But reality used to be a friend of mine 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 mine Reality 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 mine Oh reality
Oh reality Chase the blues away
Take your mind off reality and leave her alone
Chase the blues away
Take your mind off reality and leave her alone Chase the blues away
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Chase the blues away
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