

## Something Real

American Hi-Fi

Staring down the boulevard  
Crescent heights the city lights the way  
To another wasted day  
Shiny cars and shooting stars  
California dreaming in my ear  
I just wish that you were here  
I'm dealing with scars  
Just trying to see who we are  
Nobody said it would be easy  
Fighting your way through another day  
I think I know how you feel  
Looking for something that matters  
Keeping it together when it's all been shattered  
We all want something real

Summer's on a holiday  
Pills to chase the blues away  
Who knows just how far this story goes  
So listen to the radio  
Turn it up so you can sing along  
Even though the notes are wrong  
I'm building up walls  
And trying to break all the falls

All your life you're wondering  
We don't know what's happening  
Somethings gotta give  
Falling through the atmosphere  
See the world in black and white  
These pictures coming clear  
How many times I wished that you were here