

Fake Blues

Real Estate

Just last year seems so long
When I used to live alone
Now I sell shit on the phone
'Cause I don't wanna live at home

Uh oh

Well it's not as if I choose
To be settled with these fake blues
But your worries ain't so different from my own
Though I'm far more accident prone

People ask me for my name
But this number's just the same
If this all is just a game
I have only myself to blame

Uh oh

Well it's not as if I choose
To be settled with these fake blues
But I gotta find a reason to write this song
And I won't be here for long