

Nothing Good Is Real

Superdrag

Allow me to confess 'cause here's the way I am
Obsessive kind with a possessive mind I can only love my hand

If you should come close little sister you may find
The smoke unbearable that's the way I kill my time
Sometimes I feel nothing good is real
Sometimes I know nothing good is slow
When it turns to go

Forbid me to get weird the way I always do
'cause something disappears and I could end up killing you
You are so quiet shy and beautiful today

I wouldn't pass you up, if you could only come my way
Sometimes I feel