

# Too Real

Adam Cohen

Because the words I love you were such a cliché  
You never sat down what a mistake baby, baby  
One foot on the gas one foot on the brakes  
We're getting nowhere at a furious pace baby, baby

Don't say it's too real  
Don't say it's too real  
To be loved  
Why don't you let yourself feel?  
Why don't you let yourself feel?  
What it's like to be loved  
Everyone feels unprepared  
Everyone's just a little bit scared of love

I'm always so sorry you're always so hurt  
You're always so faithful I'm a flake and a flirt baby, baby  
And the worst thing about you is you're so great  
I'm the fool that loves you; you're the fool that hesitates, baby, baby

Don't say it's too real  
Don't say it's too real  
To be loved  
Why don't you let yourself feel?  
Why don't you let yourself feel?  
What it's like to be loved  
Everyone feels unprepared  
Everyone's just a little bit scared of love

The windows open but the curtain is closed  
I'm here naked and you're fully clothed

Don't say it's too real  
Don't say it's too real  
To be loved  
Why don't you let yourself feel?  
Why don't you let yourself feel?  
What it's like to be loved  
Everyone feels unprepared  
Everyone's just a little bit scared of love  
Everyone feels unprepared  
Everyone's just a little bit scared of love

Everyone feels unprepared  
Everyone's just a little bit scared of love