

Surreal

Dan Croll

Spinning signs on boulevards
And putting faith in tarot cards
You've been a valet
The taxi on the way
Late at night

Ah, look at that, you've made it
Now grab a glass and raise it
How does it feel, does it seem surreal?
'Cause when all seem faded
You joined the one percent that made it
How does it feel, does it seem surreal?
So surreal?

Waiting tables, manning bars
Pressing sheets and washing cars
People come and gone
Told you you're the one, every time

Ah, look at that, you've made it
Now grab a glass and raise it
How does it feel, does it seem surreal?
'Cause when all seem faded
You joined the one percent that made it
How does it feel, does it seem surreal?
So surreal?

Ba-ba, ba-ba, ba-ba
Ba-ba, ba-ba, ba-ba
Ba-ba, ba-ba, ba-ba
Ba-ba, ba-ba, ba-ba
(And I'm glad, so glad that you made it)
Ba-ba, ba-ba, ba-ba
Ba-ba, ba-ba, ba-ba
(So glad, so glad that you made it)
Ba-ba, ba-ba, ba-ba
Ba-ba, ba-ba, ba-ba

Look at that, you've made it
Now grab a glass and raise it
How does it feel, does it seem surreal?
'Cause when all seem faded
You joined the one percent that made it
How does it feel, does it seem surreal?

Look at that, you've made it
Now grab a glass and raise it
How does it feel, does it seem surreal?
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So surreal?