

## So Real

Jeff Buckley

Love, let me sleep tonight on your couch  
And remember the smell of the fabric  
Of your simple city dress

Oh, that was so real  
Oh, that was so real  
Oh, that was so real

We walked around 'til the moon got full like a plate  
The wind blew an invocation, could have fell asleep at the gaze  
And I never stepped on the cracks 'cause I knew I'd lose my mot  
her  
And I couldn't awake from the nightmare that sucked me in  
And pulled me under, pulled me under

Oh, that was so real  
Oh, that was so real  
Oh, that was so real

Said, "I love you but I'm afraid to love you"  
I love you but I'm afraid to love you  
Afraid

Oh, that was so real  
Oh, that was so real  
Oh, that was so real  
That was so real

Oh, that was so real, oh  
Oh, that was so real  
Real, real, real, yea  
Oh, that was so real, oh yea  
Oh, that was so real