

## Real Estate

Boy & Bear

Such a fool, I've been only running scared.  
I use my conscious, it's a way to get through  
Well all my friends, were drifting in glow of love lights  
And tenderness all my fortunes came true

You know I've got something on my mind these days it's coming  
me this time  
That I can't say in front of you so  
Maybe I'm just not that kind but only know that I've tried  
I'm a femon made of stone in a hag you have forgotten  
You'll be swimming all alone when it's drag you of bottom of th  
e ocean floor

Flowing down three rows of fine wine and savages conversation j  
ust get on my view  
And I'm so tired of talking about of the price and real a stake  
s  
You better head back down to where you came through

You know I've got something on my mind these these days  
It's warning me this time see it don't mean when you're alone o  
r so  
I guess a burning take my time a whistle and a wine  
To a weight of something more  
I'm tearing it up into pieces till my hands there to ignore  
Till it's drags me to the bottom of the ocean floor