How could somebody
Be somebody like you?
So pragmatical
Yet so casually cool
Ah, you make reality something I could get used to
When I'm with you

Oh, you make me feel
Like I'm worth something
Like I'm valuable
Silver lining
In our little world
That we're living in
I can't understand

'Cause sometimes I can be somewhat out of my mind Somehow, suddenly, something doesn't feel right Yet I can't help myself sometimes Yet when I'm with you

Oh, you make me feel
Like I'm worth something
Like I'm valuable
Silver lining
In our little world
That we're living in
I can't understand

How she pulls me in
Pulls me over
Like mescaline
Like holy roller
And then she'll do it again
Like it's nothing
Oh, I must be dreaming of you
I must be dreaming

Oh, I never wanna wake up
Never wanna wake up without you
Oh, I never wanna wake up
Never wanna wake up without you
No, I never wanna wake up
Never wanna wake up without you
Never wanna wake up
How could somebody
Be somebody like you?