

The Come Down Was Real

Drapht

Want you to have the time of your life
Want you to have the time of your life
Want you to have the time of your life
Want you to have the time...

Down on the street
Where the cool kids meet
There's a vision that don't match the sound
You're cool, girl, you're cool, girl, too cool
It's hard to beat
When the company you keep
Is a sign of the times in your town
Argh, don't start me on your friends

I keep my mind on track
While you drive me insane
And if the walls don't crack
Well, I'm doin' okay
And even I know that
You're above me, you don't love me
No more
No more

The come down was real!
Nothin' more dangerous
Than comin' down from you, girl
Okay, okay
You fancy, huh? The come down was real!
Nothin' more dangerous
Than comin' down from you
Nothin' more dangerous than comin' down
From you, girl

A little high, the sun just came out
What the fuck were them last six months about?
Was down, I was down out for the count
Over some girl I ain't even mad about (bullshit)
Okay, yeah, that was false
She looked better than me when she wore my clothes
And it was golden till one moment in time
She saw one of her friends in a grocery line
And she freaked, actin' like Miley Cyrus
Suddenly didn't know me, signs of alzheimer's
Kicked in, I was like, "Hey, I'm Paul"
She acted like Dennis Rodman with a basketball
On the defensive, vented, blocked me out
Just a rebound in the scheme of ours
I ain't playin' around witchu, ain't no Tiger Woods
Baby, 'cause

I keep my mind on track
While you drive me insane
And if the walls don't crack
Well, I'm doin' okay
And even I know that
You're above me, you don't love me
No more

No more

The come down was real!
Nothin' more dangerous
Than comin' down from you, girl
Okay, okay
You fancy, huh? The come down was real!
Nothin' more dangerous
Than comin' down from you
Nothin' more dangerous than comin' down
From you, girl, okay, okay
That arse looked good when you walked away

Uh, yeah
And it took a little while just to get me here
Me here, yo, girl
But I'm feelin' like Tom Cruise: little bit crazy
I'm dancin' on the Chesterfield, yo, I'm feelin' great
Must've been the day you blocked me
Or the day you forgot my birthday present
But it was freedom, that first amendment
You ain't no Yoko, I ain't no Lennon, love
Nah, think you're above me
Treat me like I'm six-feet deep, not a zombie
[?] fantasy ain't playin' Jumanji
Crack under your games like Humpty Dumpty
Never the same, maintain we're different
You ashamed I played no instrument
And had no interest in and how I get
Down, down, down, down, down

Down the street
Where the cool kids meet
There's a vision that don't match the sound
You're cool, girl, you're cool, girl, you're cool
It's hard to beat
When the company you keep
Is a sign of the times in your town
Okay, don't love me

Keep my mind on track
While you drive me insane
And if the walls don't crack
Well, I'm doin' okay
And even I know that
You're above me, you don't love me
No more, no more
No more, but yo

The come down was real!
Nothin' more dangerous
Than comin' down from you, girl
Okay, okay
You fancy, huh? The come down was real!
Nothin' more dangerous
Than comin' down from you
Nothin' more dangerous than comin' down
From you, girl, okay, okay, okay
That arse looked good when you walked away