

Superfishyality

Fallulah

Oh, my feet are travelin', they take me to the border
Foreigners in hotel rooms, can we drink the water?
Underground goes round, round, round
And leaves me in a corner
I want to be lost and found, I could be your daughter

Comfort of a TV screen, laughing all alone
Full on electricity, make me feel at home
Superfishyality, scared of the unknown

La la la la la la la la, la la la la la la
La la la la la la la la, la la la la la la
These city streets leave you to bleed, whoooa

Oh the dust is settling, it suits me like a shadow
Stepped out in the soakin sun, tryin' to make my skin glow
No one offers me a smile, I wonder if they see me
All I do is step aside, but they don't know that feeling

Comfort of a magazine, picture of the beach
Girls in pink bikini tops, give me the deceit
Superfishyality, good enough for me

(La la la la la la la la, la la la la la la
La la la la la la la la, la la la la la la)
These city streets leave you to bleed,
And when you bleed, you're sinking deep, whoooa

La la la la la la la la, la la la la la la
La la la la la la la la, la la la la la la

La la la la la la la la, la la la la la la
La la la la la la la la, la la la la la la

These city streets leave you to bleed,
And when you bleed, you're sinking deep, whoooa