

# Friendly Hallucinations

Mac Miller

Can you hear the whispers of an innocent, ignorant child?  
In the ocean, get to swimmin' or drown  
How long has it been since you smiled?  
Girl, I love the way your body fit inside that gown  
Her Mama was a lady bug, her Papa was an atheist  
Workin' on a novel set in Cold War Romania  
Chasin' love, idolizin' Joan of Arcadia  
Pray the landscapers don't wake her up  
I'm a slave to the bass line  
Conversation topic got us tangled in the grape vine  
Still wide awake, I'm a stranger to the daytime  
Vampire, higher than a hang glider  
Look around and all I see is gray skies  
There's help inside that medicine cabinet  
Came in for the answers, but she left with a habit  
There's no one on the other end of that telephone  
Let's fall asleep to the metronome  
Yeah

She's fallin' for her hallucinations  
But what's love without imagination?  
Yeah  
Baby, don't let them tell you what's real and what's not  
There's a paradise waiting on the other side of the dock  
Woah

It's only real if it's real to you (Does it feel?)  
It's only real if it's real to you (Is it real?)  
It's only real if it's real to you (Said, what's it feel like? Yeah)

Tell me, is it real if you can't hold it in your arms, but it can touch you?  
Feel its texture pressin' up against your chest, you say, "I love you"  
(You don't hear it back)  
Fallin' victim to a world that's filled with satire  
Mark Twain admired  
Open Tom Sawyer, read a passage to the cab driver  
She only in the back seat of a taxi 'cause her car is in the shop with a flat tire  
Mom say she believe her, but she always been a bad liar  
Had a plan to burn her past, but it backfired  
Hold on and be strong, kneel before your king  
The land you put your knees on, it won't be long 'til your path finds ya  
And if love is just a fantasy, then what's the problem if you fall in love with fantasy?

They assume she's confused with delusions she's creatin'  
In the waitin' room for psychiatric evaluation  
She doesn't have the patience to be treated like a patient  
It'll be okay if she just swallow this pill

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It's only real if it's real to you  
It's only real if it's real to you  
It's only real if it's real to you (Yes, yes, y'all)

Havin' conversations with friendly hallucinations  
I'll be havin' conversations with friendly hallucinations  
They don't need no explanation, there is beauty in creation  
My Lord

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