

Something Real

Mae Muller

I wake up in the morning, the first thing I do is look at my phone
I need a hit, oh just a bit, I'm so addicted
I should leave it alone, but then I don't
Yeah

Give me a minute
I'm over the limit now
Watch "Sex and the City"
But I wanna live it out
Wanna be close to other people
Share something that's really meaningful
Where the fuck I need to go

To find something real?
I'm done spending my nights swiping right just to feel
Something that's real
Phone switched off, let's get lost, no one knows that we're here
Entertaining strangers, know how to hype me up
Receiving validation, mistaking it for love
Or the way that it feels
But it's not real

All these friends I never met, well how the hell do they have so much control?
What do they like? What do they write? Why do I care?
This shit is getting so old, but it's all that I know
Yeah

Give me a minute
I'm over the limit now
Have sex in the cities
That I wanna visit now
I wanna be close to other people
Share something that's really meaningful
Where the fuck I need to go

To find something real?
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But it's not real

I feel like I'm losing my mind
I feel like I'm way past my prime
I feel like I've run out of time, no no
But it's not real

Entertaining strangers
Receiving validation
It's the same old situation
Am I wasting my time?
I just wanna find
Something so

Real

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Something that's real
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