

Hyperreal

Makari

A stretch of road, a strip of film
A car that goes wherever it will
With the windows down, you know the drill

And every scene's a different place
Every minute's a mile I embrace
'Cause I would go anywhere
As long as it means your face pressed to the glass
Of the car I'm driving way too fast
Towards neon cities, shining so pretty

I watch the tape, I press rewind
Cut out the parts where we're not doing fine
So we stay pretty, so you still love me

I wanna be back in your atmosphere
Lay on my back 'til the feeling's hyperreal
And my lungs begin to heal
I wanna take back all the things I said
Subvert the actors and actresses
Make my life a movie where you're the highlight reel

The moon's a stone, I've seen it up close
You keep it in a jar
The car careens, we stay in place
Every minute's a knot that you unlace
Cause I would go anywhere
As long as it means my face pressed to the glass
Of the car you're driving way too fast
Towards neon nothing, just to feel something

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We blur past everything
I zoom in on your crooked smile
We blur past everything
I wanna stay inside your head for a little while longer

It's the scene when the wind and I play with your hair
It's the part when the tape ends and you are no longer there

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