

The Disconnect

Old 97's

Orange ones pick you up blue ones get you down
Oh the glass is golden brown my my
These stairs will break your fall there's diamonds in the steel
They're the only thing that's real bye bye

I am now connected to the disconnect
Where the real world holds no sway
I've been gone as long as I can recollect
And the real world isn't that real anyway

My friends call me up so they can call me out
Say you're always headed south why why
Truth is life is short truth's in short supply
There's barely time to cry bye bye

I am now connected to the disconnect
Where the real world holds no sway
I've been gone as long as I can recollect
And the real world isn't that real anyway
No the real world isn't that real anyway

Find your way back home or stay here on your own
And spend your life alone

Green ones turn you off white ones turn you on
Almost all night long so high
Come down pay the price it's steeper everyday
Are you gone enough to say bye bye
Are you strong enough to say bye bye

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Where the real world holds no sway
I've been gone as long as I can recollect
And the real world isn't that real anyway
No the real world isn't that real anyway
Oh the real world isn't that real any
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