

Norah Jones, Blind Optimism (Tk Got To See You

- Crackling of a record player -

Hook (Norah)

I could almost go there
Just to watch you be seen
I could almost go there
Just to live in a dream

Verse 1 (Double Double)

steppin into dreams torn apart at seams
toke the hot rotch, go to spark and scream
seen as a fiend on the streets in slumber
thats how most mc's get there banks to have numbers
wondered under lonely grey skies at night
about how these guys continue to lie and bite
the silent strikes against there names emerge
lie on record and make money...huh....this games absurd
i tame a third of the community fluently
so the other 2 parts dont have a clue what to do to me
they ruthlessly and brutally shoot at me without aiming
writin about gangsters thinkin they live out the same things
but the game spins clockwise, so dont try and knock mine
inhale truth while my senses just block lies
im tongue tied at the wrong time, my scriptures start sprawlin
my dreams are just pictures that my hearts drawing

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Verse 2 (Ta Killa)

I subconsciously follow my dreams with my lifeline,
hoping to see a little green in my lifetime,
hollow and fake, that still isnt me,
Still follow my beliefs 'til I cease to be,
Atleast with me, you see that I be what you see,
Nobody hidden in a shell of a wannabe G,
I just wannabe free, dont wanna mislead,
I just wanna see my poetry flowing at light speed,
I'm showing I might live to be a star,
living with a mansion and 5 cars, rollin outside bars,
puffin on a cuban cigar, but not in our lifetime,
I dont really like the jealousy, I'm
the kinda person like to keep my dream in my head,
better off secure, than, shot dead,
I keep an image in my mind that i seek to find,
Like fumbling in the dark, my optimism is blind,

Hook

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Just to live in a dream
x2