

Really That Good

[Donna Beasley](#)

I learned how to tell a lie
Watching lovers cover up the tender part they don't want hurt
I learned how to fake a smile
Keep a stiff upper lip while driving someone's ego trip

Now I don't even have to lie
I don't need words to be understood,
I don't even have to fake it with you, 'cause
It's really that good

No soft focus fuzzy candlelight
No superficial uber-thrill, this could be the real deal
And it's getting better all the time
A win-win situation, it's a love-love relation??

Ship don't even have to lie
I don't need words to be understood
I don't even have to fake it with you, 'cause
It's really that good

The price of a ticket was a broken heart
I've bought two or three besides
I'm holding on here for dear life
Grab the bar, enjoy the ride

I don't even have to lie
I don't need words to be understood
I don't even have to fake it with you, 'cause
It's really that good

Oh yeah, it's really that good
Oh yeah, it's really that good

Donna Beasley, (c) 2010

Lyrics submitted by Donna Beasley.

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