# This Is Real

## The Enemy

Slept in my clothes again
Couldn't make it to my own bed
I'd only lie awake
Thinking about bills to pay
You know I work all day
Trying to find a way
A way for me to earn
To buy you things that you deserve
You know
Our backs against the wall
You and me against it all
I'll always lie awake
Until my backbone breaks
And when I get home
To the only place I know
I'll shout it high and loud
I only tried to do you proud
You know
And I hope to God we find some money soon
And I hope to God we'll find some money soonThis is real, this is real but I know we'll make it through
This is real, this is real but I know we'll make it throughSlept on my own again
Exiled from my own bed
I couldn't lie awake
Thinking about whats at stake
The sheets are cold and dry
Thinking of streets in the sky
You knowAnd I hope to God we'll find some money soon
I hope to God we'll find some money soon
This is real, this is real but I know we'll make it through
This is real, this is real but I know we'll make it throughLove we don't have much but what we have's enough
Just hold your head up and we'll be okay (x5)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/