

# The Real End (LP Version)

Rickie Lee Jones

Once I had a sweet love  
Always followed me around  
The way I treated my little lamb was like  
The Marquis D. Sade and her new clown  
I guess I hurt him  
I guess I hung up  
I guess I should have called him back  
I guess I didn't care  
Maybe I left him there  
Maybe a woman just acts like that  
What's a matter?  
Hey baby, baby  
What's a matter?  
Don't you want me?  
What's a matter?  
Now baby, baby  
What's a matter?  
Is this the real end?  
Well, I had some dough,  
I had a big car,  
I turned around and all the money was spent  
I don't know wherever it goes but  
That's probably where my baby went  
So you got a new boy  
He's so fine  
He wants to be with you  
All the time  
Don't tell him he's the only one  
Or your new boy becomes a hard to find  
What's a matter?  
Hey baby, baby  
What's a matter?  
Don't you want me?  
What's a matter?  
Now baby, baby  
What's a matter?  
Is this the real end?  
(can I tell you about it?)  
Once you find yourself  
A better man  
Treat him special all of the time  
Make him some catfish  
Fry it up in bed

Don't leave him hangin' on the telephone line  
But keep him guessing  
Don't tell him where you are  
Keep your old linen to yourself  
Keep your bank account  
And what you don't worry about,  
If you can give,  
Well, it just might work out  
What's a matter?  
Hey baby, baby  
What's a matter?  
You look so funny  
What's a matter?  
Now baby, baby  
What's a matter?  
Is this the real end?

Songwriters

RICKIE LEE JONES Published by

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