Real Life

Alice Peacock

Met her at the high school dance
Down at the Aragon
He was rockin' them parachute pants
Leather high tops onCouple years later
They went and got hitched by a
Justice of the peace
Settled down in a Minnesota town
And the rest is historyBaby this is real life
Yeah they're doin' just fine
Real life, real life alrightLeft home when she was 17
Got her first tattoo
Never was the homecoming queen
Never was that coolNow she's serving up drinks
And getting new ink
On the east side of LA
Not the choice her mama would make
And she likes it that wayBaby this is real life
Yeah she's doin' just fine
Real life, real life alrightAin't always fun, it ain't always pretty
Down in the country, up in the city
Everybody's different but one thing's true
We all gotta' do what we gotta' doSo me and my gypsy heart gonna
Pack up and hit the road
Got a song in this ol guitar
And a string of showsWhen that highway calls baby
I'll come runnin' with my gas tank full
And my six string strumming
Got a few friends that'll keep on coming
This is all I knowBaby this is real life
Yeah I'm doin' just fine
Real life, real life alright

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