In The Real World

Leatherface

Another day another sorry state
Will we never learn that there's more things in life than we can imagine
We whistled to the wind and drink a lot of gin
Defer the satisfactions of tomorrow for the pleasures of today
What has life come to when all the pleasant things are bad for you
And in the real world it's all the good things that kill you
And in the real world what are you chanting for
The stench of incense is the only risk he ever takes
In terms of endearment in terms of romance
In terms of ready made pre-packed plastic bags
Oh what has life come to when all the pleasant things are bad for you
And in the real world it's all the good things that kill you
James Bond and Oliver Reed were never good singers
In the real world we have no dollars in the real world
We have no dollars in the real world we have no dollars
In the real world we have no dollars in the real world
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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