

# The Real

Tracy Bonham

Aah, aah

Aah, aah

Aah, aah I know the sun's around to wake the dead

You've got if anything, a bigger head

Most likely to perform was who I knew

But now, it's you that I have to know Silly, who you know has got away

Sweet little who you know lives in L.A

Most likely to conceive was who I knew

But now, it's you that I have to know Only the real world is so unreal

Only the real is real Pocket the business card, be on your way

Pocket the smiling face and save the day

Most likely to perform was who I knew

But now, it's you that I have to know Only the real world is so unreal

Only the real is real Only the real world is so unreal

Only the real is real Aah, aah

Aah, aah

Aah, aah

...

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