Real Real Gone

Van Morrison

Real real gone
I got hit by a bow and arrow
Got me down to the very marrow
And I'm real real gone
Real real gone
I can't stand up by myself
Don't you know I need your help
And I'm real real gone
Some people say
You can make it on your own
Oh, you can make it if you try
I know better now
You can't stand up alone
Oh, baby, that is why
I'm real real gone
I can't stand up by myself
Don't you know? I need your help
You're a friend of mine and I'm real real gone
And Sam Cooke is on the radio
And the night is filled with space
And your fingertips touch my face
You're a friend of mine and I'm real real gone
I'm real gone now
Oh Lord, I got hit by a bow and arrow
Got me down to the very marrow
You're a friend of mine and I'm real real gone
And I'm real real gone, I'm real gone
Wilson Pickett said, "In the midnight hour
That's when my love comes tumbling down"
Solomon Burke said, "If you need me
Why don't you call me"
James Brown said, "When you're tired of what you got
Try me"
Gene Chandler said, "There's a rainbow in my soul"

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/