Real To Me

Brian Mcfadden

Showbiz dinners and the free champagne
Men in suits who think they know it all
No one knows me but they know my name
That's not real to me
Hotel lobby to the aeroplane
Another country but they start to look the same
Watch the world behind a windowpane
That's not real to me
When I see my babies run
When all the madness has been and gone
I'll raise my family and live in peace
Now, that's what's real to me, real to me
Dying flowers in a dressing room
A dangerous time to let your head make up it's own mind
Got me thinking that the spirit's flown
That's not real to me
When I see my babies run
When all the madness has been and gone
I'll raise my family and live in peace
Now, that's what's real to me
Picnics in the garden
Then the children they can play
The first day of the summer and I laze here all the day
And we'll invite the family round
And drink some English tea
Then I raise up my finger and watch football on TV
Yeah, oh, now that's what's real to me
When I see my babies run
When all the madness has been and gone
I'll raise my family and live in peace
Now, that's what real to me, that's
What's real to me, real to me
Wake up, you might be dreaming
Wake up, you might be dreaming now

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