Something Real

Indigo Girls

I've seen the sun on a funeral, the full moon in a midday sky
Tactician politician hold his head and wonder why
I'm always struck that much harder by the power of suggestion
By now I know the answer's always in the questionNow that we're done with that why don't you warm the car?
All of the fields are filled with fresh boys playin' football
More than the weather chills, the bands practicin' their drills
I've got to get back to somethin' real with youI had to call your parents to get your number again
I was either gonna be the prodigal or the banished friend
We were standin' against an outside wall, I was afraid of what you'd say
It took me ten years to call you back but here we are todayNow that we're done with that why don't you warm the car?
All of the fields are filled with fresh boys playin' football
More than the weather chills, the bands practicin' their drills
I've got to get back to somethin' real with youSo life has brought you this, two marriages and three kids
And me life as slick as ice that finally hit the skids
You're as sweet as you ever were
A slight sickness of regret washes over me
And in the end that's all I getNow that we're done with that why don't you warm the car?
All of the fields are filled with fresh boys playin' football
More than the weather chills, the bands practicin' their drills
I've got to get back to somethin' real
I've got to get back to somethin' real
I've got to get back to somethin' real with you

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