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 goneReal real gone
I can't stand up by myself
Don't you know I need your help
And I'm real real goneSome people say
You can make it on your own
Oh, you can make it if you tryI know better now
You can't stand up alone
Oh, baby, that is whyI'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 goneAnd 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 goneI'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 goneWilson 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"

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