

# Real

## Lydia Loveless

When I'm watching on TV  
And I know I shouldn't be  
Because it doesn't compare  
To walking down your street Well, I'm hanging off your live wire  
I can't believe you don't see me  
And I know just how she feels  
Cause I know just what you do  
Well, I know just how it feels  
When you make it seem real  
Well, now I'm in my room  
But I want to jump off the roof  
I'm just waiting for a boy  
Who's gonna tell me not to do it  
Oh, here it comes now, man  
And he's going to take my shaky hand  
Well, I know you're not Peter Pan  
But I sure need you to feel it [?]  
And I know just how she feels  
Cause I know just what you do  
Well, I know just how it feels  
When you make it seem real Cause nothing will change  
Well, at least not as far as I can see  
When you hold my hand  
You don't always have to wrench it out of me  
Well, you can just hold my hand  
If you want to run away with me Cause I know just how she feels  
Then I know exactly what I want to do  
Well, I know just how I want feel  
Every time that you make it so real  
I know just how it feels  
When you make it seem real

Songwriters

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