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 streetWell, 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 realCause 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 meCause 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

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