The Real Thing

Sahara Smith

I got this crazy idea, oh and it's all in like a circus
I got this crazy idea, oh and it's crawling at the surface
why don't we drive all night and wake up in Loredo?
I wanna drive all night and wake up in Loredo
I got something to say, oh and its feelin like a secret.
I got something to say, woah and it slithers like a secret
I wanna drive all night and wake up another person.
Why don't we drive, drive, drive until nothing is for certain
Why don't we treat it like the real thing?
Why don't we treat it like the real thing?
I got something to hide, oh and I know you're gonna find it.
I got this creature inside, oh and you know you're creepin up behind it.
Why don't you call my name like you did when you were lonely?
Why don't you shake me loose 'stead of tryin to run for me?
Why don't we treat it like the real thing?
Why don't we treat it like the real thing?
The road is real and I'm alone
Why don't we sing it like a real sweet song?
I got this crazy idea, woah and its burnin up inside me.
I got this crazy idea, noo it's goin to untie me.
I wanna drive all night and wake up with your warm skin.
Why don't we hold on tight and just let all the good in?
Why don't we treat it like a real thing?
Why don't we treat it like the real thing?
Yeah yeah
Why don't we treat it like the real thing?
Why don't we treat it like the real thing?

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