

She's Real

Michael Johnson

I had stuffed animals, when I was just a kid,
I dreamed theyâ€™d come alive and playâ€™, but they never did,
Now I found someone that I can call my own,
And unlike others I have known,

Sheâ€™s real, sheâ€™s flesh n bone n blood and love, that I can feel
Sheâ€™s not perfect but its all part of the deal,
Yes I know, sheâ€™s real

I still remember my first playboy magazine,
They had photographs in them like I never seen
But all n all, theyâ€™d never did have much to say
Theyâ€™d just lie there on the page

Sheâ€™s real, sheâ€™s flesh n bone n blood and love, that I can feel
Sheâ€™s not perfect but its all part of the deal,
Yes I know, sheâ€™s real

Sometimes she hurts my feelings, sometimes I hurt her feelings
And we just donâ€™t get along.., no
But before we say goodnight, I just might find out,
That sheâ€™s right, but even if sheâ€™s wrong..

Sheâ€™s real, sheâ€™s flesh n bone n blood and love, that I can feel
Sheâ€™s not perfect but its all part of the deal,
Yes I know, sheâ€™s real

Sheâ€™s not perfect, but itâ€™s all part of the deal

Lyrics submitted by jeff mann.

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