

The Real End

Rickie Lee Jones

Once I had a sweet love
Always followed me around
The way I treated
My little lamb was like
The Marquis D. Sade
And her new clown I guess I hurt him
I guess I hung up
I guess I should have called him back
I guess I didn't care
Maybe I left him there
Maybe a woman just acts like that What's a matter?
Hey baby, baby
What's a matter?
Don't you want me?
What's a matter?
Now baby, baby
What's a matter? Is this the real end?
Is this the real end?
Is this the real end?
Is this the real end? Well, I had some dough
Now I had a big car
I turned around
And all the money was spent
I don't know wherever it goes but
That's probably where my baby went You got a new boy
He's so fine
He wants to be with you all the time
But don't tell him
He's the only one
Or your new boy becomes a hard to find What's a matter?
Hey baby, baby
What's a matter?
Don't you want me?
What's a matter?
Now baby, baby
What's a matter? Is this the real end?
Is this the real end?
Is this the real end?
Is this the real end?

Could I tell you about it? Once you find yourself
A better man
Treat him special all of the time
Make him some catfish
Fry it up in bed
Don't leave him hangin' on the telephone line But keep him guessing
Don't tell him where you are
Keep on your old linen to yourself
Keep your bank account
What you don't worry about if you can give
Well, it might work out What's a matter?
Hey baby, baby
What's a matter?
You look so funny
What's a matter?
Now baby, baby
What's a matter? Is this the real end?
Real, real

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