

Cars Movie

"Real Gone"

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I was born in the South

Sometimes I have a big mouth

When I see something that I don't like

I gotta say it.

Well, we've been driving this road for a mighty long
time

Paying no mind to the signs

Well, this neighborhood's changed

It's all been rearranged

We left that team somewhere behind.

Slow down, you're gonna crash,

Baby you're a-screaming it's a blast, blast, blast

Look out babe, you've got your blinders on

Everybody's looking for a way to get real gone

Real gone.

Real gone.

But there's a new cat in town

He's got high-faded friends

Thinks he's gonna change history

You think you know him so well

Yeah you think he's so swell

But it's just a front you wait and see

Slow down, you're gonna crash,

Baby you're a-screaming it's a blast, blast, blast

Look out, you've got your blinders on

Everybody's looking for a way

To get real gone

Real gone.

Real gone.

Real gone.

Uhh.

Well you can say what you want

But you can't say it 'round here

'Cause they'll catch you and give you a whippin'

Well, I believe I was right when I said you were wrong

You didn't like the sound of that

Now, did ya?

Slow down, you're gonna crash,

Baby you're a-screaming it's a blast, blast, blast

Look out, you've got your blinders on

Everybody's looking for a way to get real gone

Well here I come and I'm so not scared,

Got my pedal to the metal, got my hands in the air

Look out, you take your blinders off

Everybody's looking for a way to get real gone

Real gone.

Real gone.

Ooh.

Real gone.

Real gone.

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