

Jo Davidson "Real"

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Music and lyrics by jo davidson

A crowded room
Some shallow club in l.a.
Trying to talk over the music
Like there's anything to say
He turns to me and says
"people are more real in new york."
"oh really," I answer not believing a word
To me his statement is just a little bit absurd
Like new york is any different as if anywhere is
different from
Anywhere

People are real wherever you go
It's just a matter of what they're afraid to show
People are real wherever you go
It's just a matter of what they're hiding

Well a guy comes to the table and he does his magic
and
Suddenly a little turtle jumps right out of his jacket and
All I can think is what must that turtle be thinking
Then the owner slips the magician a couple large bills
And he's on to the next table and he's on to the next
thrills
Oh the champagne keeps flowing and everyone is
happy happy

Chorus repeat

You gotta be on something to be into this
You have to already have fallen to fall for these tricks
With her back to the wall she stands there alone
Holding her stomach and wishing she was home

Chorus

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