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Steve Fee "Make It All So Real"

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Take your seat in the table watch the cabaret fill

Ted came down for the singer

He saw the name on the bill

how the minutes were draggin'as the audience grew Ted was growing impatient as he swallowed his brew " It's time to welcome the artist " he heard somebody say

saw a face in the floodlight an' ev'rything was ok....

Singer man do your work. Sing your song. Make it hurt. Sing the tears. Sing the pain. Make it all so real.

Then the singer was singing all his serious songs and his Band wa a-playing; Ted was hummin' along.

Meanwhile back in a corner there was a table for two.

Where sat the singer's cute lover snd she was drinkin' a few,

all snuggled up with a stranger who had his hand on her tigh,

she was receivin' his message an' gazing into his eyes...

So the sound came a-rollin',tumblin' into the night an' all the people were ravin', sayin' " Man our singer's allright!"

An' " Such a burnin' performer! " " What a fabulous show! "

Little lover was stirrin'. She was ready to go.

An' while the singer was wailing she got up to depart.

The crowd was stompin' an' cheering. She was breakin' his heart...

Ted was feelin' terrific as the crowd filtered out ravin' on 'bout the hero, there were whistles an' shouts There was a guy with his sweetheart.

Ted came walkin' on past.

he could hear what was spoken. He could hear what she asked.

(She said) "Don't you envy the hero?"

An' the fella answered his girl

 $\mbox{\tt "Yes.\,He's}$ the ultimate singer. He's on top of the world

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