

Alice Nine

"Real Life"

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Met her at the high school dance down at the Aragon
He was rockin' them parachute pants, leather high tops
on
Couple years later they went and got hitched by a
Justice of the peace
Settled down in a Minnesota town and the rest is history

Baby this is real life, yeah they're doin' just fine
Real life, real life alright

Left home when she was 17, got her first tattoo
Never was the homecoming queen, never was that cool
Now she's serving up drinks and getting new ink
On the east side of L.A.
Not the choice her mama would make and she likes it
that way

Baby this is real life, yeah she's doin' just fine
Real life, real life alright

Ain't always fun, it ain't always pretty
Down in the country, up in the city
Everybody's different but one thing's true
We all gotta' do what we gotta' do

So me and my gypsy heart gonna
Pack up and hit the road
Got a song in this ol guitar and a string of shows
When that highway calls baby I'll come runnin'
With my gas tank full and my six string strumming
Got a few friends that'll keep on coming
This is all I know

Baby this is real life, yeah I'm doin' just fine
Real life, real life alright

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