

**Brian McDonnell****"Real To Me"**

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Bullshit dinners and a free champagne  
Men in suits who think they know it all  
No one knows me, but they know my name  
That's not real to me

Hotel lobby to the aeroplane  
Another country but they start to look the same  
Watch the world behind a windowpane  
That's not real to me

When I see my babies run  
When all the madness has really gone  
I raise my family and live in peace  
Now that's what real to me, real to me

Dying flowers in a dressing room  
A dangerous time to let your head make up its own  
mind  
Got me thinking about the spirits flown  
That's not real to me

When I see my babies run  
When all the madness has really gone  
I raise my family and live in peace  
Now that's what real to me, real to me

Picnics in the garden  
and the children, they can play  
The first day of the summer  
I leisure all the day  
And we'll invite the family 'round  
And drink some English tea  
Then I raise up my fingers  
and watch football on TV

Yeah....  
Oooh...  
Now that's what's real to me

When I see my babies run  
When all the madness has really gone

I raise my family and live in peace  
Now that's what real to me  
That's what's real to me, real to me

Wake up, You might be dreaming  
Wake up, You might be dreaming now...

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