

## The Frustrators

### "Living In The Real World"

Visit "[Living In The Real World](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Every day you've got to wake up, and dissappear  
behind your makeup  
Take away your calendar watch, and you can't keep  
track until your heart attack  
I'm living in a magazine, page to page in my limousine  
Hey now silly you can't follow me  
I'll take another affair and I'll see you later  
I'm not living in the real world no more

I can read whatever I want to. I talk to me. I even agree  
When everyday is a holiday you can look through your  
past and take photographs  
You will never walk on the moon, leave your body and  
fly through the room  
You will never conquer me cuz I'm not here and you're  
not there  
I'm not living in the real world no more. Didn't I ever tell  
you I was gone?

I do anything at all. Look at me boy I'm 20 feet tall  
Cut my cork on Detroit rock and it's one more stop to  
the body shop  
I'm living in a magazine, page to page in my submarine  
Hey now Mary you can't catch me strapped down to my  
Powerglide  
I'm not living in the real world no more. Yeah.

Visit [The Frustrators](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.