

The Explosion

"Living In The Real World"

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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.

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