

Tracie Spencer

"The Real"

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Aaaaah
Aaaaah
Aaaaah, aaaaah
Aaaaah, aaaaah

I know the sun's around to wake the dead
You've got, if anything, a bigger head
Most likely to perform was who I knew
But now, it's you that I have to know

Silly, who you know has got away
Sweet little who you know lives in L.A.
Most likely to conceive was who I knew
But now, it's you that I have to know

Only the real world is so unreal
Only the real is real

Pocket the business card, be on your way
Pocket the smiling face and save the day
Most likely to perform was who I knew
But now, it's you that I have to know

Only the real world is so unreal
Only the real is real
Only the real world is so unreal
Only the real is real

Aaaaah
Aaaaah
Aaaaah
Aaaaah

Aaaaah, aaaaah
Aaaaah, aaaaah
Aaaaah, aaaaah
Aaaaah, aaaaah

