

# In My Reality

Natalie Cole

Ya yeh ya, hey-ey ya  
Oh, woh, woh, woh, woh  
Ah, ah, ah, ahh

Say goodbye to all of your friends  
And the people we knew  
It's better that it comes from you  
Tell them what you want  
'Cuz I tried so hard to make you happy

No big star dreams, no things that seem  
To make up your life  
So, I'm going back to New York City  
Where people live

In my reality, all of my life  
Yours was no good for me  
Need to feel the beat of the street  
In my life in my reality

Back to my life  
Yours was no good for me  
3000 miles away  
And every day's a new day

All those dreams that pulled us apart  
And the things that you want  
They'll never be enough for you  
So, I'll say goodbye  
And I'm going back to New York City  
Where people live

In my reality back to my life  
Yours was no good for me  
Need to feel the beat of the street  
In my life

Back to my old address  
Nobody to impress  
3000 miles away  
And every day's a new day ya

I guess, my love was not enough for you  
So, I'll say goodbye baby  
And I'm going back to New York City  
There people live

In my reality, all of my life  
Yours was no good for me  
I need to feel the heat of the street  
In my life

Goodbye to Hollywood  
Didn't do me any good  
3000 miles away  
Where everyday is a brand new day, ay, yah, yah, yah

So, go on and say goodbye to all your friends  
And the people we new  
It's better that it comes from you  
And you can tell them what you want

'Cuz I tried so hard to make you happy baby  
But I gotta go back to my reality  
Back to my life that's where I need to be  
I need to feel the heat of the streets, ya, ah

In my life, in my life, in my life  
I need to be feeling alright yeah, ya  
3000 miles away  
Its' okay 'cuz everyday is a brand new day ya

So say, ya, ya, ya  
Say goodbye to all your friends  
And the people that you used to know  
'Cuz I've gotta go

And you can tell them what you want baby  
'Cuz I tried so very, very hard  
To make you oh, so happy but baby, baby  
I'll pack my bags, I gotta go