

This Is Real

The Enemy

Slept in my clothes again
Couldn't make it to my own bed
I'd only lie awake
Thinking about bills to pay
You know I work all day
Trying to find a way
A way for me to earn
To buy you things that you deserve
You know
Our backs against the wall
You and me against it all
I'll always lie awake
Until my backbone breaks
And when I get home
To the only place I know
I'll shout it high and loud
I only tried to do you proud
You know

And I hope to God we find some money soon
And I hope to God we'll find some money soon

This is real, this is real but I know we'll make it
through
This is real, this is real but I know we'll make it
through

Slept on my own again
Exiled from my own bed
I couldn't lie awake
Thinking about what's at stake
The sheets are cold and dry
Thinking of streets in the sky
You know

And I hope to God we'll find some money soon
I hope to God we'll find some money soon

This is real, this is real but I know we'll make it
through
This is real, this is real but I know we'll make it
through

Love we don't have much but what we have's enough
Just hold your head up and we'll be okay (5x)