

Real

Bumblefoot

Your left hand got the finger on the button
Your right forgot how to feel
Your head don't know what either one is doin'
Ya turn nothin' into such a big deal

I've been gettin' all the signals and the signs
And I've been watchin' how ya cheat and steal
And then you try to spin my name into a lie
Now won't anybody tell me what is real

Are you listening - do you hear a thing
Even through your own shit so deafening
Up on my own feet - you can't make me drop

Try to pull me down - I'll still be on top
Now you started something that you can't stop

There's a fine line and you think you can cross it
Rollin' along on your entitlement wheel
Who will remember you for self-importance?
At least I got to know what the [fuck] is real

Well you can keep all your dirty little secrets
Of all the scapegoats you forced to kneel
I saw the world through Jesus-colored glasses
Now won't anybody tell me what is real