

## Real World

### Matchbox Twenty

What I wonder it's like to be the rainmaker  
I wonder what it's like to know that I made the rain  
I'd store it in boxes with little yellow tags on everyone  
And you can come and see them when I'm  
Done, when I'm done

I wonder what it's like to be a super hero  
I wonder where I'd go if I could fly around downtown  
From some other planet, I get this funky high on yellow sun  
Boy I bet my friends will all be  
stunned, they're stunned

Straight up, what did you hope to learn about here  
If I were someone else, would this all fall apart  
Strange, where were you, when we started this gig,  
I wish the real world, would just stop hassling me  
And you, and you, and me.

I wonder what it's like to be the head honcho  
I wonder what I'd do if they all did just what I said  
I'd shout out an order, I think we're out of this man get me so  
me  
Boy don't make me wanna change my  
tone, my tone

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If I were someone else, would this all fall apart  
Strange, where were you, when we started this gig,  
I wish the real world, would just stop hassling me

Please don't change, please don't break  
Could the only thing that seems to work at all is you  
Please don't change, at all from me to you,  
And you, to me

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I wish the real world, would just stop hassling me  
I wish the real world, would just stop hassling me  
And you, and me.