

Be Real

Melissa Etheridge

Why can't you be real
You hide the way you feel
You can't manufacture me
Cause I like it naturally
Why can't you be true
Why can't you be you
Stop all your suffering
And do your natural thing

Do you think you're fooling anybody
Your mind is in some kind of control
Your soul isn't inside the body
Your body is inside the soul

Why can't you be cool
You're acting like a fool
You sold your soul for fame, fame, fame,
Me I like the natural game

Do you think you're fooling anybody
You are in some kind of control
I've seen you on the ledge pushed over the edge
Like it was some kind of goal

Never mind, never mind
I will be fine I will be fine

Never mind, never mind
I will be fine I will be fine

Never mind, never mind
I will be fine I will be fine,