

The Real Thing

Miss Montreal

(Hey, hey)

(Hey, hey)

If you're a cabdriver baby, then you're too late
I'll just go with the signs honey it's okay
If you do all the things that you wanted to do
I'll be here if you want, I will be waiting for you, oh

Get me on my feet again
I've got trouble standing straight

The real thing must grow
I care a lot about you honey
The real thing must grow
I care a lot about you honey
So where, where do we go
The real thing most grow, grow, grow

If it doesn't work out there will be no one to blame
Then I'll send you home with the transmission train
And I will give my broken heart to someone else
But you know I'll miss you and that it's your mean I call

Get me on my feet again
I've got trouble standing straight

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I care a lot about you honey
The real thing most grow
I care a lot about you honey
So where, where do we go
The real thing most grow, grow, grow

The real thing must grow
I care a lot about you honey
The real thing most grow
I care a lot about you honey
So where, where do we go
Yeah, the real thing most grow, grow, grow, grow