

The Real Me

Rosanne Cash

I don't know what you feel no more when you look in my eyes
I know I'm the same girl who walked out that door,
But I'm brand new inside,
Maybe what I'm sayin' ain't true after all,
I take it a minute at a time,
Maybe all I want is to hold you right now with no compromise,

This is the real me, breakin' down at last,
Hey, it's the real me, crawlin' out of my past,
Baby, the real me, wants the real you, so bad

The numbness overcomes me now like alcohol and fear,
And I want to crawl inside you, baby, but I don't want you near
,
A woman's her own mystery, not a shadow of her man,
But I'm not a queen inside a mirror no more,
I'm not a guard to hold hand,

This is the real me, breakin' down at last,
Hey, it's the real me, crawlin' out of my past,
Baby, the real me, wants the real you, so bad

Well, I've got no answers now,
And I don't expect them of you
Thank God for second chances, baby,
Cause there's something I can give to you,

And it's the real me, breakin' down at last,
Hey, it's the real me, crawlin' out of my past,
Baby, the real me, wants the real you, so bad,
Baby, the real me, wants the real you, so bad