

# Real Thing

Stars

Louder than the rest  
You push your way through the crowd  
You want your piece of the world  
And you need the girl

The story's still untold  
How will the hero unfold?  
Dreams you can fly  
It isn't real

You better check yourself [?] baby  
We're locking the doors  
I've seen the play before but hold up  
You started the war  
Who told you that the feelings are laid out?  
You would decide  
You can't have what you can't have that's right  
Cold to survive

The party unwinds  
The tipsy nod to the door  
You're misreading the signs  
The fallen cups on the floor

You follow four steps behind  
You think what's her's is mine  
Dreams you can fly  
It isn't real

You better check yourself [?] baby  
We're locking the doors  
I've seen the play before but hold up  
You started the war  
Who told you that the feelings are laid out?  
You would decide  
You can't have what you can't have that's right  
Cold to survive

You better check yourself [?] baby  
'Cause we're locking the doors  
I've seen the play before but hold up  
You started the war  
Who told you that the feelings are laid out?  
You would decide  
You can't have what you can't have that's right  
Cold to survive

It's not yours, it's  
Never yours