Real Thing

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