

## This Is Real

### The Enemy

Slept in my clothes again  
Couldn't make it to my own bed  
I'd only lie awake  
Thinking about bills to pay  
You know I work all day  
Trying to find a way  
A way for me to earn  
To buy you things that you deserve  
You know  
Our backs against the wall  
You and me against it all  
I'll always lie awake  
Until my backbone breaks  
And when I get home  
To the only place I know  
I'll shout it high and loud  
I only tried to do you proud  
You know

And I hope to God we find some money soon  
And I hope to God we'll find some money soon

This is real, this is real but I know we'll make it  
through  
This is real, this is real but I know we'll make it  
through

Slept on my own again  
Exiled from my own bed  
I couldn't lie awake  
Thinking about what's at stake  
The sheets are cold and dry  
Thinking of streets in the sky  
You know

And I hope to God we'll find some money soon  
I hope to God we'll find some money soon

This is real, this is real but I know we'll make it  
through  
This is real, this is real but I know we'll make it  
through

Love we don't have much but what we have's enough  
Just hold your head up and we'll be okay (5x)