

Real Love

Alisha's Attic

She is a child, though
She ain't no surprise
You all fall for her
You all fall like flies
And you're just another card in a pack that she dealt
You're just another stud in her thin black belt
You ain't been touched, you ain't been felt
For so long you forgot what it might be like to get some
Real love
You're missing out
On something quite wonderful
Real love
What's the matter with you, man?
How do do do you have
Real love
Cast over doubt
Something quite wonderful
Real love
What's the matter with you, man?
(Do do do...)