

A Real Place

American Authors

I told you that I'd call
I got caught up with some people that never got to know me at all
Guess I was wrong
Is it all my fault
For thinkin' that my reason for leavin' was a reason at all?
Maybe you're better off

Oh, I got somethin' that I need to say out loud
Oh, I'll be comin' back now just to talk it out

From a real place
I just wanna know the truth
From a real place
Tell me how to get to you
To you

Turns out I was lost
I was busy with a lover, God knows I never loved her at all
I needed somewhere to fall
This is where I belong
Standin' right in front of you, waitin' for the past to move on
I'll give it all that I got

Oh, I got somethin' that I need to say out loud
To say out loud
Oh, I'll be comin' back now just to talk it out
To talk it out

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From a real place
Tell me how to get to you
To you

I remember late nights, drivin' in the taxi, back seat
Black leather jackets in the backstreets last year
Take me back, take me back
I remember stayin' up high, we were chasin'
Makin' all the wrong moves in right places, sayin'
Take me back, take me back

To a real place
I just wanna know the truth
From a real place
Tell me how to get to you
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