

# That's Real

Anthony Russo

Took the hand of a perfect girl  
No, and it's not a perfect world  
There'll be days where we fake what we feel  
And that's real. Yeah, that's real

There's a shortage of serotonin  
Too engaged to notice we're broken  
Yeah, we're fragile the day that we're born  
But don't think that you're ever alone  
'Cause everyone out there is going through something

And that's real  
Yeah, that's real (oh)  
Yeah, that's real (oh-ohoh)  
That's real

Had it all, then it slipped away  
'Til your plans blew up in my face  
Life is short, and it's mostly a pill, and that's real  
Yeah that's real  
Sometimes, I lift my hands and they fall to the ground  
I've seen some shit since I've been around  
Do the best to change what I can  
But this world already came with a pen  
No it's, not perfect

Darling that's okay  
Darling that's okay  
It's okay  
'Cause that's real (oh-ohoh)

Time runs out and you cross the line  
It's not always a sweet goodbye  
Lights go up and the stadium clears  
Yeah, that's real  
Yeah, that's real  
That's real, that's real