

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