

# Real Real

Jackson Dean

I've been looking for Graceland  
Wide open space, man  
Blue skies that swallow the ocean  
Gives me the notion

That every little thing's gonna be just fine  
Just can't put my finger on what I'm trying to find  
Something like

That real, real feeling and a feel-real song  
With some real good whiskey, when the real goes wrong  
Hope I still feel 20, when I'm real, real old  
I may not get it all, but, man, I hope I get real, real close

I've been looking for faith, man  
And some place I can stand  
But my eyes can't always see it  
But I'm still believing

That every little thing's gonna be just fine  
I just keep chasing heaven out on that horizon line

Looking for that real, real feeling and a feel-real song  
With some real good whiskey, when the real goes wrong  
Hope I still feel 20, when I'm real, real old  
I may not get it all, but, man, I hope I get real, real close

I want that real, real conversation on a real, real quiet night  
I'm just realing on my six-string tryna find a real good rhyme  
And all the real ones here before me start to make some real good sense  
When my heart finds all the real words that my head can't comprehend

Looking for that real, real feeling and a feel-real song  
With some real good whiskey, when the real goes wrong  
Hope I still feel 20, when I'm real, real old  
I may not get it all, but, man, I hope I get real, real close

Real, real close