

Real World

Kris Allen

Strumming on my six string
Wondering what this world might bring
Little ol' me
Don't know what to tell them
I hardly know who is my friend

Late at night
I sit up and try to find the answer to it all
I think I'm going crazy
I haven't been me lately

And I'm losing my mind
Only most of the time
And I don't, don't know why

I'm stuck in this mud
With nowhere to run
And I don't know why

I keep thinking this life's not for me
What am I doing
What am I proving to someone, or anybody
Lord, I can't take this anymore
I'm getting restless
I gotta test this, oh this thing they call the real world

Been telling myself that it's alright
Everything will turn out alright
I'll just give it a little time
But that ain't working no more
I don't think it worked before

And I'm losing my mind
Only most of the time
And I don't, don't know why

I'm stuck in this mud
With nowhere to run
And I don't know why

I keep thinking this life's not for me
What am I doing
What am I proving to someone, or anybody
Lord, I can't take this anymore
I'm getting restless
I gotta test this, oh this thing they call the real world
Oh the real world
The real world

I'm getting restless
I gotta test this, oh this thing they call the real world

I listened to it quite a few times and some parts are so hard to get.