

# Real

Macy Gray

I feel so breathless

All this running around

Tender traitor

With my cruel crown

My cards are on the table

I need

Real love, Not some fabrication

Real love, not just indication

Tell me how you want to make me feel

I took the rules down, put away that game

Kinder distance, to the love we made

And I'm building up the fire

I need

I need

I need

Real love, not some fabrication

Real love, not just indication