

Real Thing

Stars

Louder than the rest
You push your way through the crowd
You want your piece of the world
And you need the girl

The story's still untold
How will the hero unfold?
Dreams you can fly
It isn't real

You better check yourself [?] baby
We're locking the doors
I've seen the play before but hold up
You started the war
Who told you that the feelings are laid out?
You would decide
You can't have what you can't have that's right
Cold to survive

The party unwinds
The tipsy nod to the door
You're misreading the signs
The fallen cups on the floor

You follow four steps behind
You think what's her's is mine
Dreams you can fly
It isn't real

You better check yourself [?] baby
We're locking the doors
I've seen the play before but hold up
You started the war
Who told you that the feelings are laid out?
You would decide
You can't have what you can't have that's right
Cold to survive

You better check yourself [?] baby
'Cause we're locking the doors
I've seen the play before but hold up
You started the war
Who told you that the feelings are laid out?
You would decide
You can't have what you can't have that's right
Cold to survive

It's not yours, it's
Never yours