

Make It All So Real

Steve Forbert

Take your seat in the table
Watch the cabaret fill
Ted came down for the singer
He saw the name on the bill
How the minutes were draggin', as the audience grew
Ted was growing impatient, as he swallowed his brew
"It's time to welcome the artist", he heard somebody say
Saw a face in the floodlight and ev'rything was ok...

Singer man, do your work
Sing your song
Make it hurt
Sing the tears
Sing the pain
Make it all so real

Then the singer was singing all his serious songs
And his band was a-playing
Ted was hummin' along
Meanwhile back in a corner
There was a table for two
Where sat the singer's cute lover
And she was drinkin' a few
All snuggled up with a stranger
Who had his hand on her thigh
She was receivin' his message
And gazing into his eyes...

Singer man, do your work
Sing your song
Make it hurt
Sing the tears
Sing the pain
Make it all so real

So the sound came a-rollin'
Tumblin' into the night
And all the people were ravin'
Saying, "Man our singer's alright!"
And "Such a burnin' performer!"
"What a fabulous show!"
Little lover was stirrin'
She was ready to go
And while the singer was wailing she got up to depart
The crowd was stompin' and cheering
She was breakin' his heart...

Singer man, do your work
Sing your song, boy
Make it hurt
Sing the tears
Sing the pain
Make it all so real

Ted was feelin' terrific
As the crowd filtered out
Ravin' on 'bout the hero

There were whistles an' shouts
There was a guy with his sweetheart
Ted came walkin' on past
He could hear what was spoken
He could hear what she asked
She said, "Don't you envy the hero?"
And the fella answered his girl
"Yes, he's the ultimate singer. He's on top of the world!"

Singer man, do your work
Sing your song
Make it hurt
Sing the tears
Sing the pain
Make (make) it (it) all (all) so (so) real (real)