

You Make Me Real

The Doors

I really want you, really do.
Really need ya baby, God knows I do.
'Cause I'm not real enough without you;
Oh, what can I do?

You make me real.
You make me feel like lovers feel.
You make me throw away mistaken misery.
Make me free, love, make me free.

I really want you, really do.
Really need ya baby, really do.
Well I'm not real enough without you;
Oh, what can I do?

You make me real.
Only you have that appeal.
So let me slide in your tender sunken sea.
Make me free, love, make me free.

You make me real.
You make me feel like lovers feel.
You make me throw away mistaken misery.
Make me free, love, make me free.
Make me free.
You make me real.