

The Real World

Trooper

Some people feel so bad
Try so hard, get so sad
Some people never had
The breaks, the luck, the timing

They watch their dreams get bought and sold
Their hearts get hard but they don't grow cold
Somewhere between love and gold
They choose the silver lining

Oh baby, it's the real world
Hard and cold, young and old
Oh baby, it's the real world

Some people make their way
Hand to hand, day by day
So they can earn the price they pay
For the grace, the love, the caring

Try to choose the life you lead
What you want and what you need
Fill the spaces in between
With tenderness and sharing

Oh baby, it's the real world
We make our way, day by day
Oh baby, it's the real world

Some day
You'll grow
And you'll know
What I know
Some day
You'll grow
And you'll go
Where you want to go

So if you ever feel
Like you don't belong
Hold your head up
And be strong
Struggle with the right and wrong
I'll be there for you

Oh baby, it's the real world
Your whole life long, you will belong
Oh baby, it's the real world
No matter what you do
I'll be there for you
Oh baby, it's the real world