

# 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