

# The Real Deal

UFO

Shoo shoo my mama took me to delights  
She go dizzy without warning  
She'll wrap you up like a Saturday night  
Show you zumtum till the morning

You can hear the angels singing  
El Diablo Amsterdam  
Lying on a naked bed  
I can hear the radio jam

No more sleeping, cos this is the real deal, yes it is  
No more talking now, cos this is the real deal, yes I am  
I won't be forsaking, cos this is the real, real, real deal, ba  
by  
No more faking, cos this is the real deal, baby

She spins me round like a donkey by the tail  
She has a mystical power  
She points her finger to the gunpowder trail  
I think I'm climbing higher

You can hear the angels singing  
El Diablo Amsterdam  
Spread out here on the naked sheet  
Listening to the radio jam

No more sleeping, cos this is the real deal, yes it is  
I ain't for faking, cos this is the real deal, yes it is  
I ain't forsaking, cos this is the real deal, oh yeah  
No more faking, cos this is the real deal, the real deal, baby

And we said goodbye to the morning  
And the falling sky  
The meanest year we ever saw  
Before we said goodbye  
Goodbye

This is the real deal, oh yeah  
This is the real deal, baby  
Come on, give it up, I'm gonna go  
This is the real deal  
Accept no substitute  
This is the real deal  
This is the real deal