

# Joan As Police Woman, Real Life

Real life

I freeze my hands as I close the door  
To wait in line so I can wait some more

And it's true what they say about love  
Yes it's true what they say about life  
And I'm taking it for all it's worth

I watch the numbers register on the postal scale  
I think of your hands and calculate  
How a man, desired, feels the weight of a letter

It's true what they say about me  
That I'm out of my mind but I think that you like it  
So take the chance  
Be reckless with me

'Cause I'm real life  
And you're real life  
And we're real life  
We're real life

Is it pleasing  
Six hundred thousand miles and all this solitude  
I know what is pleasing  
What I'll find beneath your new pair of glasses

I've never included a name in a song  
But I'm changing my ways for you  
Jonathan  
I need you to know  
I need you to know  
That I'm real life