

# Lili Haydn, Real

Written by Lili Haydn & Matt Sherrod

I am a girl who doesn't like it like that  
I don't believe that you can treat me like that  
I'm not your hair, you can not cut me like that  
I'm not your past you cannot shove me in the closet  
I'm not your tramp you cannot make me behave  
My tits are real and I am tired of pretending  
You'll never know how to take a real stand  
I realized I am better off without you

I was afraid to sing out loud, you cannot change me  
You cannot change that which is real, don't rearrange me  
This battlefield has made me strong, although you've drained me  
And when the dark has turned to dawn, I'm sure you'll claim me

I'm not your face, of me there's only one  
I'm not your faith and I'm not gonna to disappear  
I'm not your heart and I won't change with the wind  
I'm not your spine and I won't wither into jelly

I was afraid to sing out loud, you cannot change me  
You cannot change that which is real, don't rearrange me  
This battlefield has made me strong, although you've drained me  
And when the dark has turned to dawn, I'm sure you'll claim me

I wanted out of my skin  
my colors I tried to hide  
I am a wandering Jew  
I've yet to love what is mine

I'm not your blood that you can pacify with saccharine  
I'm not your love, my will is strong and never ending

I was afraid to sing out loud, you cannot change me  
You cannot change that which is real, don't rearrange me  
This battlefield has made me strong, although you've drained me  
And when the dark has turned to dawn, I'm sure you'll claim me