

# 999, Rael Rean

Song about a place I used to go [spoken]

There's a place  
Used to go  
Got to the music on radio  
And you cant help but gfeel it  
Walk through the door  
On the tables, on the floor

Real Rean  
Real Rean  
Real Rean

It doesnt matter  
Where you've been  
They gotta get here or be seen  
It aint a palace  
Yyou feel alone  
It's got a feelin' you've never known

Real Rean  
Real Rean  
Real Rean  
Real Rean

I didnt have  
No place to go  
You could give me  
Wish you were  
Take myself another jive

[guitar solo]

There's a place  
Used to go  
Got to the music on radio  
And you cant help but feel it  
Walk through the door

Real Rean  
Real Rean  
Real Rean  
Real Rean

I didnt have  
No place to go  
You could give me  
Wish you were  
Take myself another jive, jive, jive

Real Rean  
Real Rean  
Real Rean  
Real Rean