

# Bumblefoot, Real

Your left hand got your finger on the button  
Your right hand forgot how to feel  
Your head don't know what either one is doing  
And you turn nothing into such a big deal, yeah

Well I be gettin' all the signals and the signs  
And I've been watching how you cheat and steal  
And then you try to spin my name into a lie  
Now won't anybody tell me what is real?

Are you listening?  
Do you hear a thing?  
Even through your own shit, so deafening  
Up on my own feet  
You can't make me drop  
Try to pull me down, I'll still be on top  
Now you've started something you can't stop

Well, there's a fine line and you think you can cross it  
Rolling along on your entitlement wheel  
Who will remember you for self importance?  
At least I got to know what the... Is real.

Ha ha ha...  
Well you can keep all your dirty little secrets  
Of all the scapegoats that you forced to kneel  
I saw the world through Jesus coloured glasses  
Now won't anybody tell me what is real?