

Mary Chapin Carpenter, That's Real

(Mary Chapin Carpenter)

I'm not made of stone, I'm not made of glass
I've been alone, every one has
I've learned to forgive what I'm not
I just try to live with what I've got
Maybe I've got what you need

If you need something that not only feels right
Something that's based on a real life
One thing that's worth every page of the deal
Not some old line, or rose-colored dream
Not some other time, you know what I mean
When I tell you that this is all that it seems and that's real

How far can I crawl out on this limb
There's so far to fall and here comes the wind
There's so much to lose, but love doesn't wait
So I'll be a fool who found out too late
But I've been a fool for far lesser things

And I want something that not only feels right
Something that's based on a real life
One thing that's worth every page of the deal
Not some old line, or rose-colored dream
Not some other time, you know what I mean
When I tell you that this is all that it seems, and that's real

Not some old line or rose-colored dream
Not some other time, you know what I mean
When I tell you that I'm, I'm all that I seem, and that's real
And that's real
And that's real
And that's real