

Phoebe Snow, Something Real

Tell me what you're feeling and what it all means.
You could be defensive or open up and share your dreams.
You can keep right on denying or face me and start crying.
'cause this time, when I reach out, it may be my last try.
Ooohh baby, I want something real one time before I die.
We'll cry until it's funny, baby. And laugh our selves to tears, yeah.
If you're frightened honey, I'll hold you through your fears.
You see, I've had some bad relationships already and
I've fooled around goin' steady
But this time when I reach out, it may be my last try.
Help me, help me, baby, I want something real from you baby.
I want something that, I don't have to stay alive
I want something real one time before I die.
We can make love all night until sky catches fire.
Keep talking for hours, I'll never get tired.
Don't want you to lie, but you're such a beautiful liar.
You see, I want something real from you baby.
I want something that I don't have, to stay alive
I want something that I can really feel.
Something that I can't conceal
I want something real one time before I die