

Pretty Maids, Wake Up To The Real World

You take a trip down memory lane
Back in the childhood days
When everyday was an innocent game
And life a fairy tale
You're a twenty first century girl
And hope is all you've got
You place your bets on happy endings
You know you're dreaming
Just pretending you're not
You hideaway in colour full dreams
From the dark of night
Sick of man sick of extremes
And the world outside
You face the day with false illusions
Made up dreams and blind confusion
Step into it open up your eyes
Wake up to the real world
Sleeping beauty you still fantasize
Wake up to the real world
What's it like in the world where you are
In your secret place
Do you feel love healin your scars
Do you feel embraced
cause there your mind is free to wander
Where no ones gonna steal your thunder
Step into it open up your eyes
Wake up to the real world
Sleeping beauty you still fantasize
Wake up to the real world
Face the music dont you realize
You're living in the real world
Sleeping beauty out of your disguise
Wake up to the real world oh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh oh
You're living in a strange reality no no
You only see what you wish to see aw
Step into it open up your eyes
Wake up to the real world
Sleeping beauty you still fantasize
Wake up to the real world
Face the music dont you realize
You're living in the real world
Sleeping beauty out of your disguise
Wake up to the real world
Wake up to the real world
Wake up to the real world