

Sherrie Austin, Love In The Real World

There's a picture of a happy couple
In a frame on a mantle in a house
Piece by piece they put their world together
Some kids a mortgage and a pair of wedding vows
She's a mother and a working woman
He sweats 9 to 5 with big dreams in his head
There's too much month at the end of the money
Wolf's at the door and the bankbook's in the red
I guess every fairy tale has a monster underneath the bed

Whatever happened to the Prince and Cinderella
That wide-eyed boy and girl
What happens after happy- ever-after
Love in the real world

She leaves him notes on the refrigerator
He phones in messages to say he's working late
So hard to find a tender moment together
So many modern ways to miscommunicate
Guess every honey moon has an expiration date

Whatever happened to the Prince and Cinderella
That wide-eyed boy and girl
What happens after happy- ever-after
Love in the real world

That old photograph
May be faded and worn
But when illusions die
True love will carry on

What ever happened to the Prince and Cinderella
That wide-eyed boy and girl
They're graduatin' from happy-ever-after
To love in the real world

What happens after happy-ever-after
Love in the real world

There's a picture of a happy couple
In a frame on a mantle in a house