

Terri Clark, The Real Thing

(Terri Clark/Angelo)

I've been looking for a way to fill this empty place
With everything from poetry to love in cyberspace
I contemplate my future, I analyze my past
I twist myself up like a pretzel in my yoga class
I find attraction in small distractions
It's a piece that I've been missing
A voice when I really listen
A groove that's going to make me sing
A feeling only love can bring
I'm ready for the real thing
Meditating
Medicating, looking for a fix
Now I'm getting to the bottom of my bag of tricks
Trying to catch a break with each ticking of the clock
Searching for the prize inside my cracker jack box
Something to save me
From all this waiting
It's a piece that I've been missing
A voice when I really listen
A groove that's going to make me sing
A feeling only love can bring
I'm ready for the real thing
I've looked around and I've discovered
Nothing can touch me like a lover
It's a piece that I've been missing
A voice when I really listen
A groove that's going to make me sing
A feeling only love can bring
I'm ready for the real thing