

# Tones On Tail, Real Life

Give me something for nothing  
Give me too much too soon  
I'm so damn sick  
Of your stupid rules

Give him something for nothing  
Give him too much too soon  
He's so damn sick  
Of your stupid rules

Tell me why do we always get what we want  
When we don't want it no more  
And how do you feel now  
We still sound so thick  
Still fish around  
In waters you know so well

Give me something for nothing  
Give me too much too soon  
We're so damn sick

Real life  
Real life

The world's at my feet  
But in her arms  
A seeker of real silence am I  
Deepest dreams  
Come to real life, shall I

Colours on the landscape  
Grow brighter now  
The long dark years have passed by  
Is the coffin of your true love  
True love