## Ultimate Fakebook, Real Drums

I bought your record, and I fell crestfallen By the borrowed blisters of an old time zone 'cause I remember when the backbeat wasn't programmed in and heroes were still human and messed up

## **CHORUS**

'cause they rocked on real drums (twice) don't let this carry on, dear son Real drums forever...

I guess I can't say much, 'cause you got me dancin' But if this ain't new disco, it sure as hell comes close And I'll smile if you win, but now you've got me wondering if this means you're inspired or washed up