

# Real To Me

Brian McFadden

Bullshit dinners and the free champagne  
Showbiz dinners and the free champagne,  
Men in suits who think they know it all  
No one knows me but they know my name, That's not real to me

Hotel lobby to the airplane, Another country but they start to  
look the same  
Watch the world behind a window pane, That's not real to me

When I see my babies run, When all the madness has been and gone  
I raise my family and live in peace, Now that's what's real to me  
Real to me.

Dying flowers in a dressing room,  
A dangerous time to let your head make up its own mind  
Got me thinking that the spirits flown,  
That's not real to me

When I see my babies run, When all the madness has been and gone  
I raise my family and live in peace, Now that's what's real to me

Picnics in the garden and the children they can play,  
The first day of the summer and I'll laze here all the day  
We'll invite the family round and drink some English tea,  
Then I raise up my finger and watch football on t.v

When I see my babies run, When all the madness has been and gone  
I raise my family and live in peace, Now that's what's real to me  
That's what's real to me  
Wake up you might be dreaming, Wake up you might be dreaming now