

## Real Thing

tUnE-yArDs

Givin' up what you've got  
And what you are, you're simply not  
Aren't you tired of this game?  
And all the emptiness of your fame  
You can't hold tight to what you have  
Cause there is nothing there to grab  
Now life is a shadow of the butt  
You never did have what you thought you got

I'm no real thing  
They say I'm the real thing  
(Oh no)  
I sound like the real thing  
(Oh no)  
Sing it real loud like the real thing  
Makin' 'em proud like the real thing  
(Lalala)  
I come from the land of slaves  
(Lalala)  
Let's go Redskins  
Let's go Braves  
(Lalala)  
You want the truth in tomes  
Dig this dirt and sift out the bones  
They said I'm the real thing  
(Oh no)  
I sound like the real thing  
(Oh no)  
Joke's on you  
All askew  
Heard my name in Timbuktu  
(Lalala)  
Now I got it  
All mangled  
(Lalala)  
Cut it out it's all tangled  
Star spangled

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Oh, I'm no real thing  
Water ain't water if water is wet  
(Oh no)  
Don't ever pay me  
I look good in debt  
(Oh no)  
Red, white, blue course through my veins  
Binge 'n purge the USA

Why are you afraid about pants size ten?

Humadum, rumadum  
They're chosen girls  
While you worry about chest size 6  
They're winning the tricks  
Those tricks, those tricks, oh

Just what is the real thing?  
(Oh no)  
Don't call my the real thing  
(Oh no)  
The search for the real thing  
(Oh no)  
The curse of the real thing  
Lalala  
I come from the land of shame  
Blood and guts are all I claim, singing

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Oh my god I use my lungs  
(Bless my lungs, bless my lungs)  
Soft and loud, anyway feels good  
(Bless my lungs, bless my lungs)  
Oh my heat up in my bones  
(Bless my lungs, bless my lungs)  
Perched atop my drumming flam  
(Bless my lungs, bless my lungs)  
Ate food that fed me  
(Bless my lungs)  
Seed planted itself in my stomach and bled me  
Read some words that led me  
Knee ache, skin leathery  
Put up a fight and you're my pride  
Swell, my fist right through a tube  
Glory, glory it's good to be me  
Ugly one be you, who you are  
Ugly one be you, who you are  
Ugly but pretty you're all ready  
It's complicated

I'm a real thing  
Real thing