

LYRICS: Real Life

Producer: Denny Martin

Publisher: Late Bloomer Music (ASCAP)

1. Actions Speak Louder

You know just what you want to say
But you don't always get the words out
right
You're so unhappy it has to be this way
But you don't have to be alone at night
You can tell her how you feel
You can show her something real,
because

Actions speak louder than words
You just ask the bees and the birds
I don't know just what you heard
I know that you can rest assured
That her reaction will show that
Actions speak louder than words

She glides down a summer street
Her eyes meet yours and it's all right
She smiles and your poor heart skips a
beat
You feel the heat and she's out of sight
There she goes and you remain
Nothing ventured, nothing gained

Actions speak louder than words
You just ask the bees and the birds
I don't know just what you heard
I know that you can rest assured
That her reaction will show that
Actions speak louder than words

If you can keep your eyes
Squarely on the prize
It comes as no surprise
When you realize that

Actions speak louder than words
You just ask the bees and the birds
I don't know just what you heard
I know that you can rest assured
That her reaction will show that
Actions speak louder than words

2. The Driver

I see her every morning
Off exit 45
We're just like clockwork, we are
Right on time
She's got a message for me
She works to catch my eye
With black ink on dirty cardboard
Against her thigh, saying

Can you ease my way
Can you share your time
Can you lend a hand
Can you spare a dime

I always shake my head
As I roll on by
And write her hard luck story
In my mind's eye
But today I'm thinking about
Walking in another's shoes
And who decides who's qualified to
Sing the blues

Can you ease my way
Can you share your time
Can you lend a hand
Can you spare a dime

And so the vultures circle
In the empty sky
Waiting dark and silent
For hopes and dreams to die
I wonder if they're watching
Her life take its toll
Or are they circling high
Above my soul

Can you ease my way
Can you share your time
Can you lend a hand
Can you spare a dime

3. You Can Run

I was a sad and a lonely man
A circle of one
Staring down the barrell of a life alone
I was a rabbit on the run
I was a victim of circumstance, yeah
That's what I think
I took to excuses
Like some men take to drink

It was road to nowhere
A circular game
I could always find a place to
Lay the blame

You can run
But you can't hide
Sooner or later you're gonna have to
Look inside
You'll have to answer for all of those
Times you lied
You can run
But you can't hide

They say smoke 'em if you got 'em
And let the hammer drop
They say you've got to hit bottom
Before you can reach the top
But your heart knows better than
Your mind ever will
That little voice in the back of your
head
Is gonna pay that bill

One day the light goes on and
The sky turns black
And you see your train has already
Jumped the track

You can run
But you can't hide
Sooner or later you're gonna have to
Look inside
You'll have to answer for all of those
Times you lied

You can run
But you can't hide

Do you turn and run again
Or do you stand your ground
Is it gonna be truth or dare
This time around

You can run
But you can't hide
Sooner or later you're gonna have to
Look inside
You'll have to answer for all of those
Times you lied
You can run
But you can't hide

4. The Way Things Are

Maybe if I were blind
I couldn't see what isn't there
And I wouldn't miss the things
That we don't share
If only I could want you less
Or you could want me more
We wouldn't keep on fighting
This very civil war

It is what it is
But it always leaves a scar
It's love but it isn't
It's just the way things are

A good and true companion
A partner to the end
But still a disconnect that we can't
comprehend
No place to lay the blame
No words left unspoken
Just a little pain
Hearts just a little broken

It is what it is
But it always leaves a scar
It's love but it isn't

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It's just the way things are
If my love and affection
Just weren't so entwined
Maybe I could just believe
Maybe if I were blind

It is what it is
But it always leaves a scar
It's love but it isn't
It's just the way things are

5. Real Life

I was riding tall in the saddle
Feeling good and packing light
Winning almost all of my battles
Living large and keeping tight
Kept my arms open wide
Found love and a beautiful bride
Now I'm keeping her by my side all
right

Saw it rolling in across the plains
For the better part of a year
Finally found us dancing in the rain
Thunder clapping in our ears
Sun shone and the world was new
Son I took one look at you
Suddenly right then I knew
That this was

Real life
Out of the darkness and into the light
Real life
Into the color from the black and white
How did all this get so pretty
Turn the corner and fat city
Living and loving on the edge of a knife
In real life

On a high wire of pure emotion
We walk without a net
Through a fire of pure devotion
We walk without regret
I'm not talking about God above

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Or man and woman like a hand in
glove
I'm talking 'bout a different love
I'm talking 'bout

Real life
Out of the darkness and into the light
Real life
Into the color from the black and white
Now I see so much clearer
That face staring in the mirror
And all the beauty and the strife
Of real life

Now I'm learning not to ride so tall
So I can catch you when you fall
Don't want to miss one minute of all of
your
Real life
Out of the darkness and into the light
Real life
Into the color from the black and white
How did all this get so pretty
Turn the corner and fat city
Living and loving on the edge of a knife
In real life
Real life
Real life

6. No Rhythm & Blues

I've got a nice house on a nice street
I've got a nice wife to match
I check the news of the day so I've got
something to say
At the a.m. coffee klatch
I wear a nice shirt to work
I earn my pay
I jog at night, I try to eat right
Each and every day

But I've got this terrible secret
I'd rather leave it unsaid
But it casts a shadow over my life
It sits in the back of my head

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I've been living with this for years now
I guess I've got nothing to lose
I've got to tell somebody somehow
I've got those 'I ain't go no rhythm ...
And blues'

You see I've had it too easy
With no trouble along my way
And no pain or strife in my life
So I have absolutely nothing to say
My kids are well adjusted
My wife wears sensible shoes
I can't lie and there's no denying
I've got those 'I ain't go no rhythm ...
And blues'

Sure I've been mistreated
Yes I've felt some pain
Sometimes I will miss my flight
And I will have to take the train

Ever since I was a young boy
I have played this here guitar
I dreamed of musical fame and fortune
I dreamed I would go far
But I'd play all night and I'd play all
day
And I'd never really improve
I can see today it's sad to say
I've got those 'I ain't go no rhythm ...
And blues'

7. Your Kind of Guy

I see you every day but you don't see
me
Still you know I'll always find you
I'll never go away, this I guarantee
I'll be right there behind you

'Cause I'm your kind of guy
I get so high
When you hurry by
I, I want to cry

'Cause you don't see why
I'm your kind of guy

You know it hurts to see you keeping
me at bay
As you look over your shoulder
Am I the villain or the hero of this play
That's in the eye of the beholder

'Cause I'm your kind of guy
I get so high
When you hurry by
I, I've got to try
To show you that I
I'm your kind of guy

They can't understand a perfect love
Perfect, true and unrequited
I hear the sirens, see the lights from up
above
Well if that's their story, let them write
it

I'm your kind of guy
I get so high
When you hurry by
I, I've got to try
To show you that I
I'm your kind of guy

8. Hey Bartender

Excuse me mister
There's something you ought to know
That's about your seventeenth
Tale of woe
I'm gonna have to ask you kindly to
Change your tune
From the one that you've been singing
All afternoon

Hey bartender
Fix us up another round
This guy and his sad stories are
Bringing me down

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I don't know what he thinks
He's trying to pull
He sees the glass half empty
I see it half full

Let me tell you a story
Every single word is true
I've been from Texarkana to
Katmandu
I've made seven fortunes
I speak Burmese!
I've sailed across every one of those
Seven seas

Hey bartender
Fix us up another round
All of these sad stories are
Bringing me down
I don't know what these people
Are trying to pull
They see the glass half empty
I see it half full

I had a family once upon a time
I worked them all away
Drank my very last dime

Hey bartender
Fix us up another round
Don't care if my sad stories are
Bringing me down
I don't know what you think
You're trying to pull
You can keep my glass half empty
If you keep it half full
Hey bartender
What're you trying to pull
You can keep my glass half empty
If you keep it half full

9. The Bitter End

Remember when we started, when we
were new

We were righteous then, honest and
true
They threw their best at us time and
time again
Trying to bring us to the bitter end

But now your voodoo is all you can
believe
And you stick your daggers in a doll
that looks like me
Some of those wounds will be much
too deep to mend
And so we stumble toward the bitter
end

Fear and anger turn a wise man to a
fool
And pull a shroud over the golden rule
Work and reason put this house on
solid ground
I won't let you tear that down

The truth is bigger than your game of
pretend
It's not a play thing to manipulate or
bend
There are some things we're obliged to
defend
Right is right up to the bitter end
I'll stand against you side by side with
my friends
Right is right up to the bitter end

10. Not Very Much

Oh man when I saw you baby
How hard I fell
Some kind of voodoo magic
Put me under your spell
You could say we were a match made
in heaven
But that would be a lie
You could say there was a devil on my
shoulder
When you caught my eye

I love the way the way you move baby
I love your touch
I really, really like you baby
Just not very much

At first I was gone, gone baby
Wandering around in a fog
Until you started to spend all my
money
And you sold my dog
And you decided to dress me up
In all those designer clothes
That was probably just about the time
The bloom came off of that rose

I love the way the way you move baby
I love your touch
I still kind of like you baby
Just not very much

They say that talk is cheap
But that depends on what you say
I'd pay not to have to listen to you
Twenty-four hours a day

I love the way the way you move baby
I love your touch
I don't really like you baby
At least not very much
I don't really like you baby
At least not very much

11. Down By The Boardwalk

You may be wearing a silk suit
Driving a big fancy car
Posing and preening like
Some beautiful Hollywood star
Diamonds hanging off of you
Makeup on your face
Long and lean and looking mean
With every hair in place
But you've got nothing on me
See I have my own ways

My amigos, my cervezas
And one very special place

Down by the boardwalk
Over the sand at the edge of the sea
Down by the boardwalk
Got my people there with me
Down by the boardwalk
That's where I want to be
Down by the boardwalk
With my extended family

Some old acquaintances
Are forgotten now and then
But I've got this annual
Transfusion again
Who'd have thought that once a year
Meant once a year times ten
Who'd have thought these people
Would come back over and over again
I'm living that old cliché that comes
from way back when
About being a rich man
In the company of friends

Down by the boardwalk
Over the sand at the edge of the sea
Down by the boardwalk
Got my people there with me
Down by the boardwalk
That's where I want to be
Down by the boardwalk
With my extended family

Some kind of nirvana playground
under the sun
Cool ocean breezes pleasing each and
every one
A moment of rapture in a life on the
run
We've got to recapture these moments
in the sun
Now a second generation's
By the boardwalk having fun
Maybe you and me will see

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A third before we're done

Down by the boardwalk
Over the sand at the edge of the sea
Down by the boardwalk
Got my people there with me
Down by the boardwalk
That's where I want to be
Down by the boardwalk
With my extended family
