

# Real Life

Jake Owen

Well I grew up in a real town  
Where the prom queen had a plastic crown  
And we really did just drive around  
'Cause there wasn't sh! t to do  
We didn't know we were real broke  
Daddy rolled them real smokes  
We drank RC, no real Coke  
But our neighbor had a pool We got green grass and two trees  
Whoa oh oh oh oh  
But it ain't like what's on TV  
Whoa oh oh oh oh  
This is real life in the real world  
We ain't talking to no models  
We got real girls  
We get real low, we get real high  
It ain't all good baby but it's all right  
Real life  
We got a dive bar  
With a real band, they play too loud  
And they're real bad  
But we're real boys so we still dance  
And we stay out way too late  
Hit the Waffle House for some real food  
But that waitress, she's real rude  
She got real problems but we do too so we tip her anyway That's just the way that it is Whoa oh  
oh oh oh  
That's just the way that we live Whoa oh oh oh oh  
This is real life in the real world  
We ain't talking to no models  
We got real girls  
We get real low, we get real high  
It ain't all good baby but it's all right  
Real life  
Yeah we're livin' real life  
We find real love, get real hurt  
Fall real hard, shake off the dirt  
Pray to God, let's make a deal  
I guess it just got real  
We get real low, we get real high  
It ain't all good baby but it's all right  
Real life

This ain't no fairy tale, it's real life

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>