

# Real Real Gone

Van Morrison

I'm real real gone  
I got hit by a bow and arrow  
You got me down to the very marrow  
You're a friend of mine  
And I'm real real gone On the radio  
Music coming and I hear  
Sam Cooke's voice  
Well I know I don't have any choice  
That's the way it is  
And I'm real, real real gone, man I can't stand up by myself  
Don't you know, baby, I need your help  
You're a friend of mine  
And I'm real real gone, alright  
Well, I'm dancing  
Dancing till my, till my body's soaking wet  
Till I'm completely wet with sweat  
Once I've started I'm just real real gone, man  
I got hit by a bow and arrow  
Got me down to the very marrow  
You're a friend of mine, and I'm  
Real gone, man Well the music's playing  
On the radio  
And the night is filled with space  
When my fingertips touch your face  
You're a friend of mine  
And I'm, I'm real real gone  
Help me stand up  
Help me stand up  
All by myself  
You're a friend of mine  
And I'm real, I'm real real gone  
Real gone  
I got hit by a bow and arrow

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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