

# Real World

## Matchbox Twenty

Well I wonder what it's like to be the rainmaker  
I wonder what it's like to know that I made the rain  
I'd store it in boxes with little yellow tags on every one  
And you can come and see them when I'm done, when I'm done I wonder what it's like to be a  
super hero

I wonder where I'd go if I could fly around downtown, yeah  
From some other planet, I'd get this funky high on the yellow sun  
Boy I bet my friends will all be stunned, they're stunned Yeah, yeah  
Straight up, what did you hope to learn about here  
If I was someone else, would this all fall apart  
Strange, where were you, when we started this game,  
I wish the real world, would just stop hassling me  
And you, and you, and me

Well I wonder what it's like to be the head honcho  
I wonder what I'd do if they all did just what I said (that's what I said)  
Well I'd shout out an order, I think we're out of this man get me some  
Boy don't make me wanna change my tone, my tone Yeah, yeah  
Straight up, what did you hope to learn about here  
If I was someone else, would this all fall apart  
Strange, where were you, when we started this game  
I wish the real world, would just stop hassling me Please don't change, please don't break  
'Cause the only thing that seems to work at all is you  
Please don't change, at all from me  
To you, and you to me  
Yeah, yeah

Straight up, what did you hope to learn about here  
If I was someone else, would this all just fall apart  
Strange, where were you, when we started this game  
I wish the real world, would just stop hassling me  
I wish the real world, would just stop hassling me  
I wish the real world, would just stop hassling me  
And you, and you, and me

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

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