Living in the Real World
Blondie

This is one of the best proofs of rocky-punk styled pop songs performed by
Blondie.
Perfect lyrics and continuous drum beat.Teenagers dream and softpunk queen,
Debbie Harry
is marvellous on vocals, even screamin .
 Eat to the Beat is the weird and funny title of Blondie s 4th album. After the
great selling
 success that Parallel Lines was, the band took a little time for writting new
songs and
 prepare the new album. Songs like Slow Motion , Atomic , Dreaming , Die
Young, Stay
 pretty and Union City Blue were written under the influence of many
different cultural
 ambients like Studio 54 , the mytical disco, or Andy Warhol, the Pop Art
genius, that was
 good friend of Debbie Harry and Chris Stein.
  Eat to the Beat was launched in 1979 and became quickly a new selling success
for the band.
 Many songs were Hit Singles and everyday they were more popular.
  Living in the real world is a quite popular song, written by Jimmy Destri,
the keyboards
 player. The song has got a rocky melody and you can see the Punk influence on
lyrics and
 part of the melody (such as when Debbie starts screaming).

 INTRO:(screamin :one, two, one, two,three, waaaaaa)

 G   G   G   G/Bdim

 (this intro with organ would be played:)

 Chords: **G** =**G+B+D**
         G/Bdim =**G+B+D+F**

 G   **Em**
 Every day you ve got to wake up
 A   **C**
 and disappear behind your makeup
 G   **Em**
 Take away your calendar watch and
 A   **C**
 you can t keep track until your heart attack
 G   **Em**   **A**   **C**
 Hey I m living in a magazine page to page in my submarine!
 G   **Em**   **A**

```
Hey now Cindy you can t get to me need an elevator
C
Hey I ll see you later  cause

 F       C          G
I m not living in the real world
 F       C          G
I m not living in the real world
 F       C       G            A        C
I m not living in the real world no more, no more
 C
Yeah

 G                    Em
I can be whatever I want to
 A                 C
I talk to me I even agree
 G                    Em
Every day s a holiday
 A                         C
You can look through the glass and take a photograph
 G                    Em
You will never ever walk on the moon
 A                  C
leave your body and float through the room
 G                    Em
You could never conquer me  cause
 A                     C
I m not here and you re not there and

 F       C          G
I m not living in the real world
 F       C          G
I m not living in the real world
 F       C       G            A        C
I m not living in the real world no more, no more
 C
Yeah

 F                            C
Didn t I ever tell you I was gone?
 F                            G
Didn t I ever tell you I was gone?
 G
Bye, bye!


GUITAR SOLO: A- G- A- C- D

 G                    Em
I can do anything at all
 A               C
I m invisible and I m twenty feet tall
```

```
G                     Em
Pull the plug on your digital clock
A                 C
and it all goes dark and the bodies stop
G                    Em        A              C
Hey I m living in a magazine page to page in my teenage dream
G                    Em        A                          C
Hey now Mary you can t follow me without a satellite I m on a power flight
C
cause


(SCREAMING :i m not livin , i m not livin ...)


F        C           G
I m not living in the real world
F        C           G
I m not living in the real world
F        C           G           A        C
I m not living in the real world no more, no more
F        C           G
I m not living in the real world
F        C           G
I m not living in the real world
F        C           G           A        C        G
I m not living in the real world no more, no more, no more
A        C       G
No more, no more, no more
A        C       G
No more, no more, no more.


AND STOP.


 Peace, Love and Zen to everybody.
 if you got something to say or correct about the song, please write me to
```