

Real
James Wesley

Real (John Wesley)

<http://www.jameswesleymusic.com/>

Capo: 3

Intro: **Bm G D A** (twice)

G **A** **Bm** **A**
Five-hundred channels and there ain't much on tonight
G **A** **Bm A**
But reality shows about some folk's so-called lives
G **A**
A pretty girl cries 'cause she don't get a rose
D D/C# A/B A G
But she'll find love next year on her own show
A
And they call that real

Chorus

Bm G D A
Real is a hand you hold fifty-seven years
Bm G D A
Real is a band of gold tremblin' with fear
G
It's the first long tear down an old man's face,
A
watchin' his angel slippin' away
G A
His heart's so broke, it's never gonna heal
Bm G D A
I call that real

G A Bm A
Where I live, housewives don't act like that
G A Bm A
And the survivors are farmers in John Deere hats
G A
Our amazin' race is beatin' the check
D D/C# A/B A G
Prayin' that the bank ain't ran it through yet

Chorus

Bm **G** **D** **A**
Real, like too much rain fallin from the sky
Bm **G** **D** **A**
Real, like the drought that came around here last July
G
It s the damn boll weevils and the market and the weeds,
 A
the prayer they re sayin when they plant the seeds
G **A**
And the chance they take to bring us our next meal
 Bm **G** **D** **A**
I call that real

Bm **G** **D** **A**
Real, like a job you lose cause it moves to Mexico
Bm **G** **D** **A**
Like a mama and a baby with no safe place to go
Bm **G** **D** **A**
Like a little dream house with a big old foreclosed sign
Bm **G** **D** **A**
Like a flag-draped coffin and a twenty-one gun goodbye
 Bm **G** **D** **A**
I call that real
 Bm **G** **D** **A**
Man, I call that real
 Bm **G** **D** **A**
Oh, I call that real
Bm **G** **D** **A** **Bm** **G** **D** **A** **Bm** **G** **D** **A** **Bm**