

## The Real World

I'm flipping through the pages of a magazine,  
Looking at places where I've never been:  
Everyone seems to have a perfect house,  
Perfect clothes and a perfect spouse.  
But that's not us –

Our furniture is scratched, our living room's a mess.  
Our cats are fighting, our dog's got PMS.  
Nothing works right and the money is tight.  
Still, we're doing alright:

**We're Living in The Real World,  
We're Living in The Real World,  
We're Living in The Real World,  
Welcome to The Real World.**

I've lost my job, he're fighting the flu. Laundry gets dirty, there's too much to do.  
Work starts early, but we get there late, still we've got it made:

**We're Living in The Real World,  
We're Living in The Real World,  
We're Living in The Real World,  
Welcome to The Real World.**

*We can never find time to be by ourselves,  
But we wouldn't trade places with anyone else.*

**We're Living in The Real World,  
We're Living in The Real World,  
We're Living in The Real World,  
Welcome to The Real World.**

**We're Living in The Real World,  
We're Living in The Real World,  
We're Living in The Real World,  
Welcome to The Real World.**

*[simultaneously - rap:]*

Our furniture is scratched, our living room's a mess. Our cats are fighting, our dog's got PMS.  
Nothing works right and the money is tight. Welcome to The Real World.  
I've lost my job, you're fighting the flu. Laundry gets dirty, there's too much to do.  
Work starts early, but we get there late. Welcome to The Real World.

*[repeat]*