

LET'S GET REAL

From the album *Get Real*

© 2004 by Billy Jonas (Bang-A-Bucket Music/BMI)

Let's get real
Let's get real
Let's get real real real

Hi, how are you?
Fine.
Me too. I'm fine.
Fine like the crosshairs in the scope of a crossbow
Aimed at the heart of a deer. Oh dear!
I fear what appears to be this eternal verity:
Little boys and their weaponry
Jack be nimble, Jack be quick
Jack keeps picking up pointy sticks
The will to hunt, the will, the thrill
Always have, always will

CHORUS:

Let's get real
Let's get real
Let's get real real real
Let's get real
What do you feel?
Let's get real real real

Hi, what's up?
Same-old, same-old, yup.
Nothing.
Nothing but the sky, which is nothing but air
Which is nothing but particles and promises
Limitless emptiness
Take to heart, do not grieve
Cause you are what you breathe
The sky is blue and I am too
Also true, I have seen it go from red to blue to green
Oh, the changes fill me
Always have, always will

CHORUS

Hi, what's new?

Yeah, me too.

Nothing.

Nothing but you and all your body's cells

Which regenerate themselves

Every seven years you have disappeared and reappeared

Except your liver, new each day

Grown-up brain cells just decay

Energy is conserved

But learning new things must not cease

Cause neural pathways do increase

Energy is conserved

Hey now, hey now, have you heard?

You're not a noun; you're a verb

Energy is conserved

Tell me, tell me, can you see?

What's the speed of history?

Ten thousand souls per hour

Energy is conserved

Population keeps increasing

Grows without ceasing

Energy is conserved

Ten thousand souls per hour

Energy is conserved

Round, round and round we go

Where we'll stop no one knows

Ten thousand souls per hour

Always have, always will

Always have, always will

CHORUS