

She's Real

Michael Johnson

I had stuffed animals when I was just a kid
I dreamed they'd come alive and play but they never did
Now I've found someone that I can call my own
And unlike others I have known

She's real
She's flesh and blood and bone and love that I can feel
And she's not perfect but it's all part of the deal
Yes I know she's real

I still remember my first Playboy magazine
And they had photographs in there like I'd never seen
But all in all they never did have much to say
They'd just lie there on the page

But she's real
She's flesh and blood and bone and love that I can feel
She's not perfect but it's all part of the deal
Yes I know she's real

Sometimes she hurts my feelings, sometimes I hurt her feelings
And we just don't get along, no
But before we say goodnight, I just might find out that she's r
ight
And even if she's wrong

She's real
She's flesh and blood and bone and love that I can feel
She's not perfect but it's all part of the deal
Yes I know she's real