

# “The Real Life” by Mike Adams (Capo 3<sup>rd</sup>)

[Intro] C----- Am----- C----- Am-----

## [Verse 1]

It ain't the gold watch, ticking on your wrist. Am  
Or the numbers they tally... chasing the mist. Am  
It's the road you take when the noise gets loud. Am  
Leaving the crowd... Not feeling proud. G {let fade}

## [Chorus]

The real life... It don't come in disguise. Am  
It's the weight you don't carry... The truth in your eyes. Am  
It's the calm in the storm... The peace in the fight. Am  
The real life... It don't need the spotlight. C {let fade}

## [Verse 2]

It's not the big house, perched on a hill. Am  
Not the throne you sit on, claiming your will. Am  
It's the laugh that lingers... The sigh that's free. Am  
The way you lay down... knowing you're at ease. G {let fade}

**[Pre-chorus]**

F G  
Walk on steady... with nothing to prove.  
Am Am7 {let fade}  
It's the heart that chooses, what it won't lose...

**[Chorus]**

C Am  
The real life... It don't come in disguise.  
C Am  
It's the weight you don't carry... The truth in your eyes.  
C Am  
It's the calm in the storm... The peace in the fight.  
F G C {let fade}  
The real life... It don't need the spotlight.

**[Bridge]**

F G  
The world'll trade on... the cracks in your soul.  
Am Am7  
Feed your fears... Call it making you whole... but,  
F G  
Power's not in, the fight you shout.  
F G {let fade}  
It's walking away when... the fire burns out.

**[Chorus]**

C Am  
The real life... It don't come in disguise.  
C Am  
It's the weight you don't carry... The truth in your eyes.  
C Am  
It's the calm in the storm... The peace in the fight.  
F G C  
The real life... It don't need the spotlight. {Repeat and let fade.}