

When you're lookin at me thru the mirror
Tell me what you see
Am I just a face in the magazines baby
Is that how you want it to be
Flesh and blood
That's what I am lady
I need lovin too
And it ain't enough to treat me
Like some kind of freaky
Playboy pleasure machine
This man has a human heart
Show me that you have one too

Give me something real, girl
Give me something I can hold on to
Step into the real world
Of my sweet love
Cos this heart needs
More than a fantasy
Give me something real, girl

I'm not afraid to dive too deeply
I'm not afraid to live
And I'm not afraid if the tears start flowing
Like a river does to the sea
Cos I'm following the beat of my heart
And all that I want you to do is

Give me something real, girl
Give me something I can hold on to
Welcome to the real world
Of my sweet love
Cos this heart needs
More than a fantasy
Something I can feel, girl
Something I can feel

Cos I'm following the beat of my heart
Show me that you have one

Give me something real, girl
Give me something I can hold on to
Take me to the real world of your sweet love
Cos this heart bleeds like any other