

# Terri Clark, The Real Thing

(Terri Clark/Angelo)

I've been looking for a way to fill this empty place  
With everything from poetry to love in cyberspace  
I contemplate my future, I analyze my past  
I twist myself up like a pretzel in my yoga class  
I find attraction in small distractions  
It's a piece that I've been missing  
A voice when I really listen  
A groove that's going to make me sing  
A feeling only love can bring  
I'm ready for the real thing  
Meditating  
Medicating, looking for a fix  
Now I'm getting to the bottom of my bag of tricks  
Trying to catch a break with each ticking of the clock  
Searching for the prize inside my cracker jack box  
Something to save me  
From all this waiting  
It's a piece that I've been missing  
A voice when I really listen  
A groove that's going to make me sing  
A feeling only love can bring  
I'm ready for the real thing  
I've looked around and I've discovered  
Nothing can touch me like a lover  
It's a piece that I've been missing  
A voice when I really listen  
A groove that's going to make me sing  
A feeling only love can bring  
I'm ready for the real thing