Real Love Bon Jovi

Α E They re putting up the chairs too close, she let me settle up my tab Α I told her button up it s cold, I ain t too drunk to hail us a cab F#m We can get a cup of coffee unless you gotta get back home? А E Sitting across that table, a gypsy couldn t read her mind Е Α I took her hand and told her I just wanna crawl into your eyes F#m R She shook her head and said, It s cold ; cold is just a cheap disguise Е Have you ever known a real love? в The kind of love that makes you feel, love? No, this ain t let s make a deal, love It d make an angel give his wings up It makes you guilty cause you want more R If it s a kiss that you would die for Feels like you re falling through the stars в If it could break your heart Е It s real love Е We drank that muddy pot of coffee; it was colder when I walked her home I ve never been this lonely, lying in this bed alone F#m в Her words still ringing in my head, a sea of blackness like a stone Е Have you ever known a real love? в The kind of love that makes you feel, love? Α No, this ain t let s make a deal, love

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It d make an angel give his wings up E If it makes you guilty cause you want more B If it s a kiss that you would die for A Feels like you re falling through the stars B If it can break your heart E It s real love

F#mAI put on that same shirt, and I ran out the doorEStole a fistful of roses from the sidewalk storeF#mG#mWith just my heart in my hand, I had nothing to proveAStanding up on her front steps calling to her window?

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Feels like you re falling through the stars B If it can break your heart E It s real love