Real Love Bon Jovi

They re putting up the chairs too close, she let me settle up my tab I told her button up it s cold, I ain t too drunk to hail us a cab We can get a cup of coffee unless you gotta get back home? Sitting across that table, a gypsy couldn t read her mind I took her hand and told her I just wanna crawl into your eyes F#m She shook her head and said, It s cold; cold is just a cheap disguise Have you ever known a real love? 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 If it s a kiss that you would die for Feels like you re falling through the stars If it could break your heart It s real love 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 Her words still ringing in my head, a sea of blackness like a stone Have you ever known a real love? 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 If it makes you guilty cause you want more If it s a kiss that you would die for Feels like you re falling through the stars If it can break your heart It s real love I put on that same shirt, and I ran out the door Stole a fistful of roses from the sidewalk store With just my heart in my hand, I had nothing to prove Standing up on her front steps calling to her window? Have you ever known a real love? 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 If there s a kiss that you will die for Feels like you re falling through the stars If it can break your heart It s real love Feels like you re falling through the stars If it can break your heart It s real love