

## Pinocchio Story

Kanye West

Chords throughout are:

**Am, G, F, F**

Lyrics are:

Wise men say [x3]

You ll never figure out real love [x3]

It s so crazy

I got everything figured out

But for some reason I can never find what real love is about

No doubt

Everything in the world figured out but I can never seem to find what love was about

Do you think I sacrificed real life

For all the fame, the flashing lights

Do you think I sacrifice, a real life

For all the fame, and flashing lights

There is no Gucci I can buy

There is no Louis vuitton to put on

They could sell

To get my heart out of this hill

My mind out of this jail

There is no clothes that I could buy

That could turn back a time

There is no vacation spot I could fly

That could bring back a piece of real life

Real life, what does it feel like?

I ask you tonight, I ask you tonight

What does it feel like, I ask you tonight

To live a real life

I just want to be a real boy

They always say Kanye, he keeps it real boy

Pinocchio story is, I just want to be a real boy

Pinocchio story goes to be a real boy

It s funny Pinocchio lied and that s what kept him from it?

I tell the truth and I keep running

It s like I m looking for something out there trying to find something

I turn on the tv and see me and see nothing

What does it feel like to live real life to be real

Not some posiedon? on tv that no can really feel

Do you really have the stamina

For everybody that sees you and that say wheres my camera?  
For everybody that sees you and says sign the autographs  
For everybody that sees you and come and see you ll all that  
You all that  
I just want to be a real boy,  
Pinocchio story goes, I just want to be a real boy  
Pinocchio story goes

And there is no Gepetto, to guide me, no one right beside me  
The only one was behind me I can t find her no more  
I can t find her no more I can t,  
The only one that come out on the tour and stays  
Back when I was living at home and this was all a big dream

And the fame will be got caught and the day I moved to LA  
Maybe it was all my fault, all my fault to be a real boy  
Chasing the American dream, chasing everything we seen, up on the tv screen  
And the benz was left and the clothes was left, and the hoes was left you talk  
those  
to death, pepping that money they depth [? ]

Real boy, they say kanye you keep it too real boy  
Perspective, Wise man say, one day you ll find your way  
The wise man say, you ll find your way  
The wise man say, you ll find your way  
The wise man say