

Bon Jovi - Real Love

Tom: **E**

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
 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?

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 It makes you guilty 'cause you want more
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Acordes

