

# Bon Jovi - Real Love

Tom: E

The kind of love that makes you feel, love?

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

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## Acordes

