

Khloe Rose - Fictional

tom: D [Primeira Parte]

D
Well, I guess the third time's not a
Charm
A
Nursing a three times broken heart
Bm G
And down the rabbit hole again
D
I put myself in another world
A
Where I can be any other girl
Bm G
'Cause I don't really wanna face it
[Pré-Refrão]
D
'Cause, if it isn't real, you can
Pretend all you want
A
It's all you'll ever need
Bm
"That's not healthy", they said, "To
A
Live in your head"
G
But it hurts a lot less to me
[Refrão]

D
I fall in love with boys I see on a TV
Screen
A
The ones in books who are as perfect as
They can be
Bm G
I spend all of my time imagining what
It would be like if they existed
D
My parents tell me I should look for
One in real life
A
But I get let down by both the bad boys
And the nice guys
Bm
I'm tired of giving more than I receive
G
So I'll just stick to the boys who
D
Don't know me
[Segunda Parte]

D
Oh, I hid his number, I almost called
A
Like, maybe he's hurting after all
Bm
I can't afford to be that naïve
G
I'll just keep wishing it was me in
That ending scene
D
Where they're meeting up halfway and
They're kissing in the rain
A
It's a little bit cliché but I love it

Anyway
Bm
'Cause it's better than when you're
Walking home
G
And the rain starts pouring but you're
All alone
[Refrão]
D
I fall in love with boys I see on a TV
Screen
A
The ones in books who are as perfect as
They can be
Bm G
I spend all of my time imagining what
It would be like if they existed
D
My parents tell me I should look for
One in real life
A
But I get let down by both the bad boys
And the nice guys
Bm
I'm tired of giving more than I receive
G
So I'll just stick to the boys who
D
Don't know me
[Ponte]

A Bm
Ohh-oh, (ohh-oh) i'd rather keep on
Dreaming of someone I'll never meet
G
(Ohh-oh) Than give love to another one
D
Who won't choose me
A Bm
Ohh-oh, (ohh-oh) i'd rather keep on
Dreaming of someone I'll never meet
G
(Ohh-oh) Than give love to another one
Who won't choose me
[Refrão]

D
I fall in love with boys I see on a TV
Screen
A
The ones in books who are as perfect as
They can be
Bm G
I spend all of my time imagining what
It would be like if they existed
D
My parents tell me I should look for
One in real life (Ohh-oh)
A
But I get let down by both the bad boys
And the nice guys (Ohh-oh)

I'm tired of giving more than I receive

(Ohh-oh)

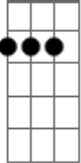
So I'll just stick to the boys who

Don't know me

[Final]

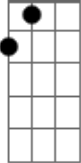
Acordes

D



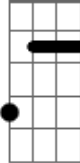
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A



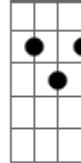
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Bm



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G



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Ohh-oh-ohh

(Ohh-oh) I'm tired of giving more than

I receive (Ohh-oh)

So I'll just stick to the boys who

Don't know me