

# 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

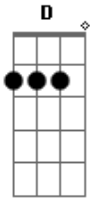
(Ohh-oh)

So I'll just stick to the boys who

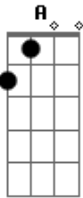
Don't know me

[Final]

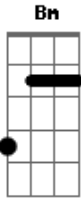
## Acordes



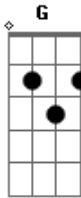
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Ohh-oh-ohh

(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