

# 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  
 Bm7 G  
 And down the rabbit hole again  
 D  
 I put myself in another world  
 A  
 Where I can be any other girl  
 Bm7 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  
 Bm7  
 "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  
 Bm7 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  
 Bm7  
 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  
 Bm7  
 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

Bm7  
 '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  
 Bm7 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  
 Bm7  
 I'm tired of giving more than I receive  
 G  
 So I'll just stick to the boys who

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

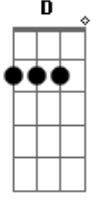
[Refrão]

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)

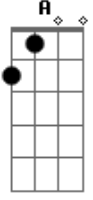
**Bm**  
 I'm tired of giving more than I receive  
 (Ohh-oh)  
**G**  
 So I'll just stick to the boys who  
**D**  
 Don't know me  
 [Final]

**A**  
 Ohh-oh-ohh  
**Bm**  
 (Ohh-oh) I'm tired of giving more than  
 I receive (Ohh-oh)  
**G**  
 So I'll just stick to the boys who  
**D**  
 Don't know me

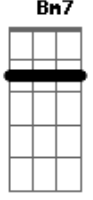
## Acordes



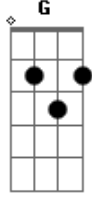
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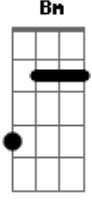
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