

Real to me - Brian McFadden

VERSE 1:

Cm Eb Bb Fm
Showbiz dinners and a free champagne
Cm Eb Bb Fm
Men in suits who think they know it all
Cm Eb Bb Fm
No one knows me, but they know my name
Gsus4
Ab G
That's not real to me

Cm Eb Bb Fm
Hotel lobby to the aeroplane
Cm Eb Bb Fm Cm
Another country but they start to look the same
Cm Eb Bb Fm
Watch the world behind a windowpane
Gsus4
Ab G
That's not real to me

CHORUS:

Cm Bb Ab Eb Cm Gm
When I see my babies run
Cm Bb Ab Eb Cm Gm
When all the madness has been and gone
Cm Bb Ab Eb
I raise my family and live in peace
Bb Ab Eb
Now that's what real to me, real to me

VERSE 2:

Cm Eb Bb Fm
Dying flowers in a dressing room
Cm Eb Bb Fm Cm
A dangerous time to let your head make up its own mind
Cm Eb Bb Fm
Got me thinking about the spirits flown
Gsus4
Ab G
That's not real to me

CHORUS:

Cm Bb Ab Eb Cm Gm
When I see my babies run
Cm Bb Ab Eb Cm Gm
When all the madness has been and gone
Cm Bb Ab Eb
I raise my family and live in peace
Bb Ab Eb
Now that's what real to me, real to me

BRIDGE:

Eb
Picnics in the garden
Gm
and the children, they can play
Cm
The first day of the summer
Ab
I leisure all the day
Eb
And we'll invite the family 'round
Gm
And drink some English tea
Cm
Then I raise up my fingers
Ab Bb Ab Bb Cm
and watch football on TV

SOLO SECTION: Use same chords as chorus

Yeah...

Oooh...

Now that's what's real to me

FINAL CHORUS:

Cm Bb Ab Eb Cm Gm
When I see my babies run
Cm Bb Ab Eb Cm Gm
When all the madness has really gone
Cm Bb Ab Eb
I raise my family and live in peace
Bb Ab
Now that's what real to me
Bb Ab
That's what's real to me, real to me

ENDING:

Eb
Wake up, You might be dreaming
Eb
Wake up, You might be dreaming now...