

# Pinocchio Story (Freestyle Live From Singapore)

Kanye West

Wise men say (x3)  
You'll never figure out real love (x3) Its so crazy  
I got everything figured out  
but for some reason I can never find what real love is about  
no doubt  
everything in the world figured out but I can never seem to find what love was about do you  
think I sacrifice real life  
for all the fame, like flashing lights  
do you think I sacrifice, a real life  
for all the fame, and flashing lights  
There is no Gucci I can buy  
There is no Louis Vuitton to put on  
There is no YSL that they could sell  
to get my heart out of this Hell  
and my mind out of this jail  
There is no clothes that I could buy  
that could turn back a time  
there is no vacation spot I could fly  
that could bring back a piece of real life  
real life, what does it feel like?  
I ask you tonight, I ask you tonight  
What does it feel like, I ask you tonight  
To live a real life  
I just want to be a real boy  
They always say Kanye, he keeps it real boy  
Pinocchio story is, I just want to be a real boy  
Pinocchio story goes to be a real boy  
Its funny, Pinocchio lied and that's what kept him from it  
I tell the truth and I keep running  
Its like I'm looking for something out there trying to find something  
I turn on the tv and see me and see nothing What does it feel like to live real life, to be real  
Not some persona on T.V that no one can really feel  
Do you really have the stamina?  
For everybody that sees you, they say "Wheres my camera?"  
For everybody that sees you, they say "Sign the autograph"  
For everybody that sees you crying and says you ought to laugh, you ought to laugh  
I just want to be a real boy,  
Pinocchio story goes, I just want to be a real boy  
Pinocchio story goes...And there is no Gepetto, to guide me, no one right beside me  
The only one was behind me, I can't find her no more

I can't find her no more, I cant.  
The only one that come out on the tour and stays  
Back when I was living at home and this was all a big dream And the fame will be got caught  
and the day I moved to L.A  
Maybe that was all my fault, all my fault to be a real boy  
Chasing the American Dream, chasing everything we seen, up on the tv screen  
I went out, the Benz was left and the clothes was left, and the hoes was left you talk the hoes to  
death, you spend the doughs to death, and tell me what is left for a real boy?  
They say, "Kanye you keep it too real, boy"  
Perspective, and wise men say, "One day, you'll find your way"  
The wise men say, "You'll find your way"  
The wise men say, "You'll find your way"  
The wise men say...

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