A	F#m	Bm
Your scrapbook's filled with pictures of	all your	leading men
D E A	_	_
Well baby don't put my picture in there	with them	
D	F#m	Bm
Don't make us some little girl's dream t	hat can't	ever come true
D G E		
It only serves to hurt and make you cry	like vou d	0
	_	A
Well baby don't do it to me and I won't	do it to y	ou
_	F#m	Bm
You see all the romantic movies, you dre	am and take	e the boys home
D E A		-
But when the action fades you're left al	l alone	
D	F#m	Bm
You deserve better than this, little gir	l, can't y	ou see that you do
D G E	_	_
Do you need somebody to prove it to you?		
E D E A F#m Bm	A	
Well you prove it to me and I'll prove i	t to you	
A F#m	_	A
Now every night you go out looking for t	rue love's	satisfaction
F#m	D	
But in the morning you end up settling f	or just li	ghts,lights, lights
, lights		
E		
camera, action		
A	F#m	Bm
And another cameo role with some bit pla	yer you're	befriending
D E A		
You're gonna go broken-hearted looking f	or that hap	ppy ending
D F#m		Bm
Well girl you're gonna end up just anoth	er lonely	ticket sold
D G E		
Cryin' alone in the theater as the credi	ts roll	
E D A		
You say I'll be like those other guys		
Bm A		
Who filled your head with pretty lies		
F#m D E		
And dreams that can never come true		
D E A		
Well baby you be true to me		
F#m Bm A		
And I'll be truuuue to you		