

Avril Lavigne - Bitchin' Summer

Tom: Db

(com acordes na forma de C)
 Capotraste na 1ª casa
 F C Am G (4x)

Uh oh oh oh
 Uh Oh Oh

Everyone's waiting on the bell (on the bell)
 A Couple seconds we'll be raising hell (raising hell)
 The sun is shining down, School is finally out
 Nothing matters so we might as well (might as well)

Everybody's baking in the sun
 Come and party do it while we're young
 Move your body when you hear the drums
 So put your hands up

It's gonna be a bitchin' summer
 We'll be living fast kicking ass together
 Like high school lovebirds
 Gonna have a blast make it last forever
 I'll pick you up at the liquor store
 Pour it up and you get one more
 It's now or never
 It's gonna gonna be be a bitchin' summer

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh, Bitchin' summer
 Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh, Bitchin' summer

Throwin' empty bottles in the fire
 Rest has got us singing like a choir
 We're not gonna run when the police come

But in the morning we are so alive

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 Come and party do it while we're young
 Move your body when you hear the drums
 So put your hands up

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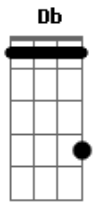
Like we at the beach, the party don't stop
 If we don't get harassed by the motherfuckin cops
 A quarter taking gas, I bought a half a pack
 My cell phone's dying but there's no turning back
 I can feel the breeze down on my knee
 Drummin on the dashboard, bumpin to the beat
 Hit the windshield wiper, searching for my lighter
 I gotta get right before this all nighter

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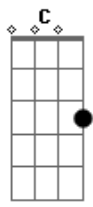
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Pick you up at the liquor store
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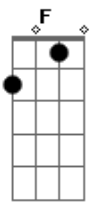
Acordes



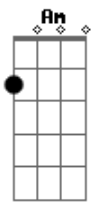
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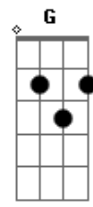
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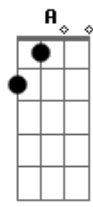
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