

Bruno Mars - Young Girls

Tom: A

Intro: A Dbm Gbm D E

I spend all my money
 On a big old fancy car
 For this bright-eyed honeys
 Oh yeah, you know who you are
 Keep me up 'til the sun is high
 'Til the birds start calling my name
 I'm addicted and I don't know why
 Guess I've always been this way

All these roads steer me wrong
 But I still drive them all night long
 All night long

[Refrão]

All you young, wild girls
 You make a mess of me
 Yeah you young, wild girls
 You'll be the death of me
 The death of me
 Oh you young, wild girls
 No matter what you do
 Yeah you young, wild girls
 I'll always come back to you
 Come back to you

I get lost under these lights
 I get lost in the words I say
 Stop believing my own lies
 Like everything will be ok
 Oh, I still dream of simple life
 Boy meets girl makes her his wife

But love don't exist when you live like this

That much I know
 Yes, I know

All these roads steer me wrong
 But I still drive them all night long
 All night long

[Refrão]

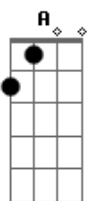
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You, you, you, you
 Yeah you you you
 You you you you

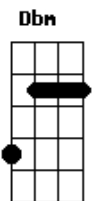
[Refrão]

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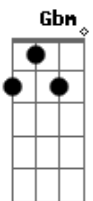
Acordes



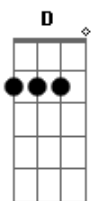
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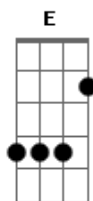
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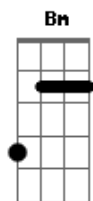
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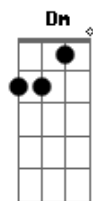
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