

Carbona - Macarroni Girl

Tom: **A**
Intro:

Pré - verso

Verso 1

Verso 2

Verso 3

agora as letras:

|Little girl sits in the back of the room
|At the first day of school
2×|The teacher ask the kids their names
|And the things they like to do

|The things they like to do...

|The boys and girls they acted so strange
|Telling her about the futil games they play
|Then little girl, she whispers Paula is my name
2×|Eating macarroni is driving me insane
|And she'll always be my Macarroni girl
|She's the only one who's always to rock my world

I was there I couldn't stand they picking on the little girl
They just can't see the fact that in this greedy world full of hate
There's no such virtue as having little pleasures like the one she has
And besides that, they should had sense of humor and take it as a subjective joke

|And she'll always be my Macarroni girl
2×|She's the only one who's always to rock my world

3×|The only one who rocks my world

Acordes

