

Charli XCX - Boys

Tom: D

I was busy thinkin' 'bout boys, boys, boys
 Always busy dreamin' 'bout boys, boys, boys
 Head is spinnin' thinkin' 'bout boys

I need that bad boy to do me right on a Friday
 And I need that good one to wake me up on a Sunday
 That one from work can come over on Monday night
 I want 'em all, I want 'em all
 And when they finally leave me, I'm all alone but
 I'm lookin' down and my girls are blowin' my phone up
 Them twenty questions, they askin' me where I'm at
 Didn't hit 'em back

I'm sorry that I missed your party
 I wish I had a better excuse like
 I had to trash the hotel lobby

I was busy thinkin' 'bout boys, boys, boys
 Always busy dreamin' 'bout boys, boys, boys
 Head is spinnin' thinkin' 'bout boys

In every city I've got one with different ringtones

Flyin' from L.A. all the way to Puerto Rico
 My girls are callin' me askin' me where I'm at
 Didn't hit 'em back

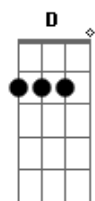
I'm sorry that I missed your party
 I wish I had a better excuse
 But I can't even lie you got me

I was busy thinkin' 'bout boys, boys, boys
 Always busy dreamin' 'bout boys, boys, boys
 Head is spinnin' thinkin' 'bout boys

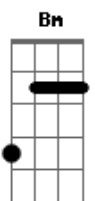
Don't be mad, don't be mad at me (no...)
 Darling, I can't stop it even if I wanted
 Don't be mad, don't be mad at me (no, no, no, no)
 Missed what you were sayin', I was miles away, yeah
 Don't be mad, don't be mad
 Not like I had a choice

I was busy thinkin' 'bout boys, boys, boys
 Always busy dreamin' 'bout boys, boys, boys
 I was busy thinkin' 'bout boys, boys, boys
 Always busy dreamin' 'bout boys, boys, boys
 Head is spinnin' thinkin' 'bout boys

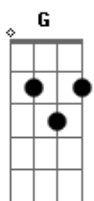
Acordes



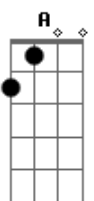
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com