

Fun. - All The Pretty Girls

Tom: C

(intro)

(or play the chord "C")

^C ^G ^F
So i call your name, cross my fingers
^{Am} ^G ^C
Uncross the others, hesitate.

^G ^{Dm} ^F ^G
Oh i don't think straight with nothing to prove.
^F ^F ^A ^G
I don't wanna say i'm leaving
^F ^G ^C ^G ^{Am}
I'll stay until the weekend.

^F ^E ^F
And you can take all the things;
The boxes and rings
^G
And get going.

'cause i've been waiting for...

^C ^G ^{Am} ^G
All the pretty girls on a saturday night.
^C ^G ^{Am} ^G
Let it be, and come to me with the look in your eyes.
^F ^C ^{Dm} ^C
Will you break and take all the words from my mouth?
^F ^C ^{Dm} ^C
I wish all the pretty girls were shaking me down.

^C ^G
So i call you out
^F ^{Am} ^G ^C
Just to feel a little bit better about myself
^G ^{Dm} ^G
I do, baby i do, i do, i do

^C
Until their lips start to move,
^G
And their friends wanna talk music
^F ^{Fm}
I say "i've never heard the tune!"
^C ^G
But i have, i just hate the band
^{Dm} ^F ^G
'cause they remind me of you.
^F ^F ^A ^G
Every single night ends up the same,
^F ^G ^C ^G ^{Am} ^G
I don't say much at all, but i bring up your name.
^F ^F ^E ^F
(over and over and over)

I think it's striking me out.

^C ^G ^{Am} ^G

All the pretty girls on a saturday night.
^C ^G ^{Am} ^G
Let it be, and come to me with the look in your eyes.
^F ^C ^{Dm} ^C
Will you break and take all the words from my mouth?
^F ^C ^{Dm} ^C
I wish all the pretty girls were shaking me down.

^C
But not you,
^G ^{Am} ^G
You still wear boots and your hair is too long
^C ^G ^{Am} ^G
And then this one doesn't want to admit she's fallen in love
^F ^C ^{Dm} ^C
Oh c'mon, oh c'mon, what's a boy to do
^F ^C ^{Dm} ^C
When all the pretty girls can't measure to you.

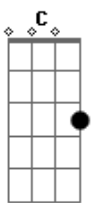
(solo)

^F ^F ^A ^G
I don't understand your reasons
^F ^G ^C ^G ^{Am}
Please just stay over the weekend
^F
You can't take all those things
^F ^E ^F
They define you and me
^G
Everything we've become,
You're all that i need
Please don't make me face my generation alone.

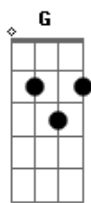
^C ^G ^A ^C
All the pretty girls on a saturday night.
^G ^A ^C ^C ^B ^F ^G
Let it be, and come to me with the look in your eyes.
^F ^C ^{Dm} ^C
Will you break and take all the words from my mouth?
^F ^C ^{Dm} ^C
I wish all the pretty girls were shaking me down.
^C
But not you,
^G ^{Am} ^G
I feel your faith is destroying the world
^C ^G
And then this one never even understood
^{Am} ^G ^F
The 80s is over and done
^C ^{Dm} ^C
Oh c'mon, what's a boy to do,
^F ^C ^{Dm} ^C
When all the pretty girls can't measure to you

^C ^G ^{Am} ^G
All the pretty girls on a saturday night.
^C ^G ^{Am} ^G
All the pretty girls on a saturday night.
^F ^C ^{Dm} ^C
All the pretty girls on a saturday night.
^C ^G ^{Am} ^G
All the pretty girls on a saturday night.

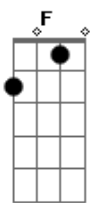
Acordes



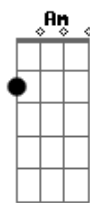
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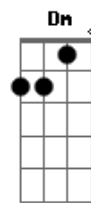
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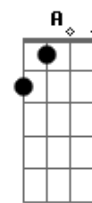
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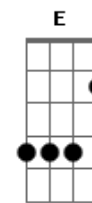
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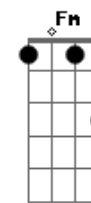
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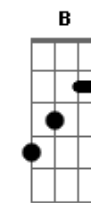
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