

Ross Lynch - Cruisin' For a Bruisin'

tom:
 Capostraste na 2ª casa

[Primeira Parte]

You better run, run, run, here we come
 Revving our engines under the sun
 You're cruisin' for a bruisin'

Whoa, keeping me cool!
 Smooth and steady!
 Slicked back hair man things are getting heavy!
 You're cruisin' for a bruisin'

Two wheels and an open road
 Wrapped in leather ready to go!

[Refrão]

Don't stop, stop the music!
 We ride fast like a bullet
 We do anything we want, anytime we want
 Oh yeah, oh yeah!
 We just ride, ride, ride all day!
 We're not gonna live any other way!

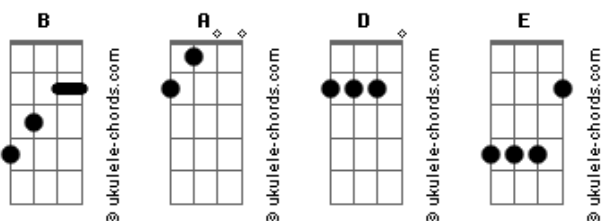
[Segunda Parte]

Bubblegum cherry pop, go to the hop
 Hanging with my brother 'cause his friends are so hot
 While they're cruisin', for some bruisin'!

Alright, I went to the drive-in and what did I see?
 A hundred little betties all staring at me!
 I was cruising, for some lovin'!

I got these two wheels and an open road
 Just pop that clutch, I'm ready to go!

Acordes



[Refrão]

Don't stop, stop the music!
 We ride fast like a bullet
 We do anything we want, anytime we want
 Oh yeah, oh yeah!

We just ride, ride, ride all day!
 We're not gonna live any other way!

[Ponte]

Goes 1, 2, 1, 2, 3!
 A who, who, who's ridin' with me?
 I gotta a gang full of bruisers, all cruisin' with me!
 And we're tearin' up, we're tearin' up, we're tearin up the streets

Ahhhhhhhhhhh

[Refrão]

Don't stop, stop the music!
 We ride fast like a bullet
 We do anything we want, anytime we want
 Oh yeah, oh yeah!

We just ride, ride, ride all day!
 We're not gonna live any other way!

So don't stop, stop the music!
 We ride fast like a bullet
 We do anything we want, anytime we want
 Oh yeah, oh yeah!

We just ride, ride, ride all day!
 We're not gonna live any other way!
 No, we're not gonna live any other way!
 Oh no, we're not gonna live any other way! Oh!