

Superfruit - Evolution Of Miley Cyrus

Tom: G

You get the best of both worlds
 Chill it out, take it slow
 Then you rock out the show
 You get the best of both worlds
 Mix it all together and you know that it's the best of both...

Everybody makes mistakes, hey
 Everybody has those days
 Sometimes I'm in a jam
 I gotta make a plan
 It might be crazy, I do it
 Nobody's perfect
 I gotta work it
 Again and again 'til I get it right
 Nobody's perfect

I got my sights set on you
 And I'm ready to aim
 I have a heart that will,
 Will never be tamed
 I knew you were something special
 When you spoke my name
 Now I can't wait to see you again

The 7 things I hate about you
 You're vain, you're games, you're insecure
 You love me, you like her
 You make me laugh
 You make me cry
 I don't know which side to buy

Boom clap, boom de clap de clap
 Boom clap, boom de clap de clap
 Zig-zag, across the floor
 Shuffle in diagonal
 When the drum hits, hands on your hips
 One-footed, 180 twist
 Do the howdown throw down

I can almost see it
 That dream I'm dreaming

But there's a voice inside my head saying
 You'll never reach it
 There's always gonna be another mountain
 I'm always gonna wanna make it move
 Ain't about what's waitin' on the other side
 It's the climb

I hopped off the plane at L.A.X.
 With a dream and my cardigan
 Welcome to the land of fame excess,
 Am I gonna fit in?
 My tummy's turnin' and I'm feelin' kinda home sick
 Too much pressure and I'm nervous,
 That's when the taxi man turned on the radio
 And a Beyonce song was on
 And the Beyonce song was on
 And the Beyonce song was on

So I put my hands up
 They're playing my song,
 And the butterflies fly away
 Yeah, it's a party in the USA

I go through guys like money flyin out their hands
 They try to change me but they realize they cant
 And every tomorrow is a day I never planned
 If youre gonna be my man understand

I can't be tamed, I can't be saved
 I can't be blamed, I can't be
 I can't I can't

It's our party we can do what we want
 It's our party we can say what we want
 It's our party we can love who we want
 We can kiss who we want
 We can sing what we want, Yeah
 Red cups and sweaty bodies everywhere
 Hands in the air like we don't care
 Cause we came to have so much fun now
 Bet somebody here might get some now
 So la da da di we like to party
 Dancing with Miley

Doing whatever we want

C

This is our house

C

This is our rules

G

And we can't stop

Bm

And we won't stop

Em

Can't you see it's we who own the night

C

Can't you see it we who bout' that life

G

Yeah Yeah

Am

C

We clawed, we chained, our hearts in vain

G

F

We jumped, never asking why

Am

C

We kissed, I fell under your spell

G

F

A love no one could deny

Am

C

Dont you ever say I just walked away

G

F

I will always want you

C

G

I came in like a wrecking ball

Am

F

I never hit so hard in love

C

G

All I wanted was to break your walls

Am

F

All you ever did was wreck me

Am

F

Yeah, you wreck me

E

It's the climb

Gbm

D

Nobody's perfect, I gotta work it

Em

C

Chill it out, take it slow, then you rock out the show

A

The 7 things I hate about you

Dbm

A

You're vain, you're games, you're insecure

G

My best friend Mitch just says,

Em

"Oh you're just being Scotty"

G

We can't stop

F

You wrecked me

G

We won't stop

F

You wrecked me

G

We can't stop

G

We can't stop

Bm

We won't stop

G

Yeah, Yeah!

Acordes

