

The Distillers - Young Girl

Tom: C

C F C F
 We were young girls in a small world
C F
 I'm on your doorstep man
C F G F
 Ringing your bell again Ringing your bell again
(C F) (3x) (G F)
 I'm sorry Gerti Rouge all that you're through
 Looking for love that never stabbed your heart

And probably never will
(C F) (3x) (G F)
 It's a lie when you are telling the truth
 It's the truth when you are telling a lie
 Spread your legs then get down on your knees
 And pray it never happens again

Well here I am on your doorstep again
 I let the winds of time pass through my life
 Maybe there's an end
 Who the fuck protects you?
 Who the fuck is going to resurrect you?
 It's a sorrowed truth the truth is not a lie
 Come on up baby
 Dont go and burn in the fire

Acordes

