

# YUNGBLUD - I Love You, Will You Marry Me

Tom: G

We got the love  
 But they put out the fire  
 'Cos they expect us to walk on the wire  
 We got the love  
 But they put out the fire  
 'Cos they expect us to walk on the wire

A kid lifts up a spray can  
 And never thought it would be famous  
 What he did  
 Turned the mess into a dreamland  
 With a quirky act of romance  
 A version of Romeo and Juliet  
 This time with Adidas sneakers and cigarettes  
 A couple of kids trying to cut down the safety net  
 They twisted the story, so they could bring glory to it

I love ya, will you marry me?  
 Oh what a shame, we gotta pay for reality  
 Ain't it sad, sad, sad

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They didn't write her name on the article  
 That to me just seems pretty farcical  
 Now coppers take coppers out of his hands from a ban from

alcohol  
 Fundamental narcissistic  
 Tried to make out he didn't exist  
 When they wrote on the what  
 When they wrote on the t-shirts, cool merch and postcards  
 And lighting it up like a piece of art  
 They kicked him to the side and left him to starve  
 The memory that's rebreaking his broken heart

I love ya, will you marry me?  
 Oh what a shame, we gotta pay for reality  
 Ain't it sad, sad, sad  
 I love ya, will you marry me?  
 Oh what a shame, we gotta pay for reality  
 Ain't it sad, sad, sad

Everyday, everyday, every single day  
 Everyday, everyday, every single day

I love ya, will you marry me?  
 Oh what a shame, we gotta pay for reality  
 Ain't it sad, sad, sad  
 I love ya, will you marry me?  
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## Acordes

