

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
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 '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?
 Oh what a shame, we gotta pay for reality
 Ain't it sad, sad, sad

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Acordes

