

Young Girls

Bruno Mars

1. I spend all my money on a big ol' fancy car
For these bright eyed honeys
Oh yeah you know who you are
Keep me up 'til the sun is high
'Til the birds start calling my name
I'm addicted and I don't know why
Guess I've always been this way

P: All these roads steer me wrong
But I still drive them all night long, all night long

R: All you young wild girls
You make a mess of me
Yeah you young wild girls
You'll be the death of me, the death of me
All you young wild girls
No matter what you do
Yeah you young wild girls
I'll always come back to you, come back to you

2. I get lost under these lights, I get lost in the words I say
Start believing my own lies
Like everything will be okay
Oh I still dream of simple life
Boy meets girl makes her his wife
But love don't exist when you live
like this that much I know, yes I know

P:

R:

mezihra:

You, you, you, you
You, you, you, you
Yeah, you, you, you
You, you, you, you

R: