

## **Emblem3 - Girl Next Door!**

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Tom: C
                                                                                                                                                                                                   So close I can almost taste ya and I can't get you outta
                                                                                                                                                                                        my mind and I can't get you out
There's something 'bout the girl next door
                                                                                                                                                                                        There's something 'bout the girl next door F \phantom{+} \phantom{+}
Something that I can't ignore
                                                                                                                                                                                         Something that I can't ignore
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     \mathsf{F} \mathsf{C} \mathsf{G}
I feel your heart beating (boom, boom, boom)
                                                                                                                                                                                         She got me like 'Oooh'
                   C G Am
Put in my car keys and (vroom, vroom, vroom)
                                                                                                                                                                                         She got me like 'Oooh'
                                                       G
                                                                                                                                                                                        There's something 'bout the girl next door

F

C

G

Something that I can't ignore
I smell your fragrance like flowers in full bloom

F

C

G

Am
I savour your flavour like (ooh, ooh, ooh)
                                                                                                                                                                                         She got me like 'Oooh'
                                                                     Am
          Look at you through my window (ooh, ooh, ooh)
                                                                                                                                                                                         She got me like 'Oooh'
        You act like we're just friends though (ooh, ooh, ooh)
F C G Am
                                                                                                                                                                                         All day you got me going crazy
           Excuse these innuendos and I can't get you outta my mind,
and I can't get you out
                                                                                                                                                                                         Can't shake that feeling that she gave me
                                                                                                                                                                                         All day got me going crazy (G-got me going crazy)
There's something 'bout the girl next door Am F C G
                                                                                                                                                                                        There's something 'bout the girl next door Am F C G
Something that I can't ignore
She got me like 'Oooh'
                                                                                                                                                                                         Something that I can't ignore
                                           \mathsf{F} \mathsf{C} \mathsf{G}
She got me like 'Oooh'
                                                                                                                                                                                        And every time I look at her
There's something 'bout the girl next door
                                                                                                                                                                                         I imagine walking through her door
                                                F C G
Something that I can't ignore
                                                                                                                                                                                        There's something 'bout the girl next door
                                                   FCG
She got me like 'Oooh'
                                                                                                                                                                                         Something that I can't ignore
                                                FCG
She got me like 'Oooh'
                                                                                                                                                                                         She got me like 'Oooh'
Now I'm at your door (knock, knock, knock)
                                                                                                                                                                                         She got me like 'Oooh'
                                                                                                                                                                                        There's something 'bout the girl next door

F

C

G

Something that I can't ignore
Now we're on the floor, you're on (top, top, top)
                                                                           G
We can be the party come on let's (rock, rock, rock)
                                                               G Am
I'm dreaming I feel it like (ooh, ooh, ooh)
                                                                                                                                                                                         She got me like 'Oooh'
                                                                                                                                                                                         She got me like 'Oooh'
           I see you with no make up (ooh, ooh, ooh)
        So stoked that you're my neighbour (ooh, ooh, ooh)
                                                                                                                                                                                        There's something 'bout the girl next door \stackrel{\text{F}}{\text{C}} \stackrel{\text{C}}{\text{G}}
                                                                                                                                                                                         Something that I can't ignore
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## **Acordes**

