

NeverShoutNever - She's Got Style (Versão ORIGINAL)

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Tom: G
If its not those cowboy boots in the summer
Oh my God I pray for another
Chance to drive down back highways
'Til I stumble upon your beautiful face
Your presence isn't what kills me
It's that artistic gleam
That's taking over my scenery
Dream by dream
You might think I'm incapable
Of loving a soul like yours
You might think I'm a fool
For you
Girl you got style
That's what I love about you
The way that you sit back, Oh how you sit back
And watch this grow
You got dreams
And therefore I believe in you
All the small town people with their big remarks
They aint got jack to say about my movie star
Shes got style
ba da da da da-da da
           Em
da da da whooooooooo ohhhhhhhhhhhh
Shes got style ba da da da da da-da da
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Acordes

da da da



