

Superfruit - Evolution Of Miley Cyrus

Tom: G

You get the best of both worlds
Chill it out, take it slow
Then you rock out the show
You get the best of both worlds
Mix it all together and you know that it's the best of both...

Everybody makes mistakes, hey
Everybody has those days
Sometimes I'm in a jam
I gotta make a plan
It might be crazy, I do it
Nobody's perfect
I gotta work it
Again and again 'til I get it right
Nobody's perfect

I got my sights set on you
And I'm ready to aim
I have a heart that will,
Will never be tamed
I knew you were something special
When you spoke my name
Now I can't wait to see you again

The 7 things I hate about you
You're vain, you're games, you're insecure
You love me, you like her
You make me laugh
You make me cry
I don't know which side to buy

Boom clap, boom de clap de clap
Boom clap, boom de clap de clap
Zig-zag, across the floor
Shuffle in diagonal
When the drum hits, hands on your hips
One-footed, 180 twist
Do the howdown throw down

I can almost see it
That dream I'm dreaming

But there's a voice inside my head saying
You'll never reach it
There's always gonna be another mountain
I'm always gonna wanna make it move
Ain't about what's waitin' on the other side
It's the climb

I hopped off the plane at L.A.X.
With a dream and my cardigan
Welcome to the land of fame excess,
Am I gonna fit in?
My tummy's turnin' and I'm feelin' kinda home sick
Too much pressure and I'm nervous,
That's when the taxi man turned on the radio
And a Beyonce song was on
And the Beyonce song was on
And the Beyonce song was on

So I put my hands up
They're playing my song,
And the butterflies fly away
Yeah, it's a party in the USA

I go through guys like money flyin out their hands
They try to change me but they realize they cant
And every tomorrow is a day I never planned
If youre gonna be my man understand

I can't be tamed, I can't be saved
I can't be blamed, I can't be
I can't I can't

It's our party we can do what we want
It's our party we can say what we want
It's our party we can love who we want
We can kiss who we want
We can sing what we want, Yeah
Red cups and sweaty bodies everywhere
Hands in the air like we don't care
Cause we came to have so much fun now
Bet somebody here might get some now
So la da da di we like to party
Dancing with Miley

Doing whatever we want

This is our house

This is our rules

And we can't stop

And we won't stop

Can't you see it's we who own the night

Can't you see it we who bout' that life

Yeah Yeah

We clawed, we chained, our hearts in vain

We jumped, never asking why

We kissed, I fell under your spell

A love no one could deny

Dont you ever say I just walked away

I will always want you

I came in like a wrecking ball

I never hit so hard in love

All I wanted was to break your walls

All you ever did was wreck me

Yeah, you wreck me

It's the climb

Nobody's perfect, I gotta work it

Chill it out, take it slow, then you rock out the show

The 7 things I hate about you

You're vain, you're games, you're insecure

My best friend Mitch just says,

"Oh you're just being Scotty"

We can't stop

You wrecked me

We won't stop

You wrecked me

We can't stop

We can't stop

We won't stop

Yeah, Yeah!

Acordes

