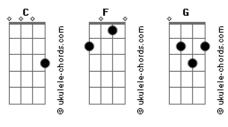


The Distillers - Young Girl

Tom: C

C F C F
We were young girls in a small world
C F
I'm on your doorstep man
C F G F
Ringing your bell again Ringing your bell again
(C F) (3x) (G F)
I'm sorry Gerti Rouge all that you're through
Looking for love that never stabbed your heart

Acordes



And probably never will (C F) (3x) (G F) It's a lie when you are telling the truth It's the truth when you are telling a lie Spread your legs then get down on your knees And pray it never happens again

Well here I am on your doorstep again
I let the winds of time pass through my life
Maybe there's an end
Who the fuck protects you?
Who the fuck is going to resurrect you?
It's a sorrowed truth the truth is not a lie
Come on up baby
Dont go and burn in the fire