

# The Distillers - Young Girl

Tom: C

We were young girls in a small world  
 I'm on your doorstep man  
 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

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

## Acordes

