

YUNGBLUD - I Love You, Will You Marry Me

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Tom: G
                                                                alcohol
                                                                Fundamental narcissistic
We got the love
                                                                Tried to make out he didn't exist
But they put out the fire
                                                                When they wrote on the what
'Cos they expect us to walk on the wire
                                                                When they wrote on the t-shirts, cool merch and postcards
                                                                And lighting it up like a piece of art
We got the love
But they put out the fire
                                                                They kicked him to the side and left him to starve
                                                                The memory that's rebreaking his broken heart
'Cos they expect us to walk on the wire
A kid lifts up a spray can
                                                                I love ya, will you marry me?
And never thought it would be famous What he did
                                                                Oh what a shame, we gotta pay for reality
Turned the mess into a dreamland
                                                                Ain't it sad, sad, sad
With a quirky act of romance
                                                                I love ya, will you marry me?
A version of Romeo and Juliet
                                                                Oh what a shame, we gotta pay for reality
                                                                D A
Ain't it sad, sad, sad
             Bm
This time with Adidas sneakers and cigarettes
A couple of kids trying to cut down the safety net
                                                                Everyday, everyday, every single day
They twisted the story, so they could bring glory to it
                                                                Everyday, everyday, every single day
I love ya, will you marry me?
                                                                I love ya, will you marry me?
Oh what a shame, we gotta pay for reality
                                                                Oh what a shame, we gotta pay for reality
Ain't it sad, sad, sad
                                                                Ain't it sad, sad, sad
                                                                       D
We got the love
                                                                I love ya, will you marry me?
But they put out the fire
                                                                Oh what a shame, we gotta pay for reality
'Cos they expect us to walk on the wire
                                                                Ain't it sad, sad, sad
We got the love
                                                                We got the love
But they put out the fire
                                                                But they put out the fire
'Cos they expect us to walk on the wire
                                                                'Cos they expect us to walk on the wire
They didn't write her name on the article
                                                                We got the love
That to me just seems pretty farcical
                                                                But they put out the fire
Now coppers take coppers out of his hands from a ban from
                                                                'Cos they expect us to walk on the wire
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Acordes

