

# YUNGBLUD - I Love You, Will You Marry Me

Tom: G

We got the love  
But they put out the fire  
'Cos they expect us to walk on the wire  
We got the love  
But they put out the fire  
'Cos they expect us to walk on the wire  
A kid lifts up a spray can  
And never thought it would be famous What he did  
Turned the mess into a dreamland  
With a quirky act of romance  
A version of Romeo and Juliet  
This time with Adidas sneakers and cigarettes  
A couple of kids trying to cut down the safety net  
They twisted the story, so they could bring glory to it  
I love ya, will you marry me?  
Oh what a shame, we gotta pay for reality  
Ain't it sad, sad, sad  
We got the love  
But they put out the fire  
'Cos they expect us to walk on the wire  
We got the love  
But they put out the fire  
'Cos they expect us to walk on the wire  
They didn't write her name on the article  
That to me just seems pretty farcical  
Now coppers take coppers out of his hands from a ban from

alcohol  
Fundamental narcissistic  
Tried to make out he didn't exist  
When they wrote on the what  
When they wrote on the t-shirts, cool merch and postcards  
And lighting it up like a piece of art  
They kicked him to the side and left him to starve  
The memory that's rebreaking his broken heart  
I love ya, will you marry me?  
Oh what a shame, we gotta pay for reality  
Ain't it sad, sad, sad  
I love ya, will you marry me?  
Oh what a shame, we gotta pay for reality  
Ain't it sad, sad, sad  
Everyday, everyday, every single day  
Everyday, everyday, every single day  
I love ya, will you marry me?  
Oh what a shame, we gotta pay for reality  
Ain't it sad, sad, sad  
I love ya, will you marry me?  
Oh what a shame, we gotta pay for reality  
Ain't it sad, sad, sad  
We got the love  
But they put out the fire  
'Cos they expect us to walk on the wire  
We got the love  
But they put out the fire  
'Cos they expect us to walk on the wire

## Acordes

