

Bolt
Ben Lee

A
Well she talks like a bullet
F#
And she looks like a goddess
A
Says she s a traveler
G A
And she knows where she s going

A
Dresses like a model
F#
Talks like a liar
A
She sounds like a bimbo
G A
But she thinks like a scholar

A G
She s got me she s lost me
A G A
She s got me on my knees in awe
A G
She took me she shook me
A G A
And now I want her all the more

A
Well I m talking straight to her
F#
And I know she s not listening
A
Why the hell do I find her
G A
So damn impressive

A
She has a bad temper
F#
She likes to have control
A
The fact I don t understand her
G A
Fascinates me all the more

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She s got me she s lost me

A **G** **A**
She s got me on my knees in awe
A **G**
She took me she shook me
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And now I want her all the more

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