

Boy Meets Girl

Bleu

A E D E

I ve got a tune for the bride and groom and how they got to here

A D E

it starts out with a boy and a girl who met in senior year

A E D

she hung in with the outside crowd while he disappeared

A E D

but the square and the rebel fit together like the treble and the bass in their ears

[E] A E D E

it s like Twisted Sister meets Mister Mister

[E] A E D E

it s like a Rolling Thunder meets a Careless Whisper

[E] A E D E

it s like Jesus Jones and The Rolling Stones in a game of Twister

[E] A

it s like boy meets girl

A E D E

he went to Boston and got a little lost in a frozen stare

A D E

she looked at him with an L.A. grin and wondered if he cared

[E] A E D

he said someday when the polaroids fade and we cut our hair

[D] A E D

we ll look back and we ll laugh cause the queen and the jack made a perfect pair

[E] A E D E

it s like Twisted Sister meets Mister Mister

[E] A E D E

it s like a Shout At The Devil meets a Careless Whisper

[E] A E D E

it s like Motorhead and the Grateful Dead in a game of Twister

[E] A

it s like boy meets girl