



D

Oh my god it s beautiful

F#m A D

You can see her danicng with me

A E D E

She is the fighter from the streets

A E F#m F#m/E

Old men begging for pleasure by the young girls feet

D E C#7 F#m F#m/E

Oh, little princess will you suffer from defeat?

D E F#m

Or escape the needle and make me fall?

D A

You will know when the time has come

C#m F#m

When we will never see her again

E F#m

To spread the joy where the streets are numb

C#m

And distract us

D E

With a mood of a gorgeous smile she runs

F#m

Turns her back to a path

A F#m

Where she was forced to run away

E F#m

You will know when the time has come

A D

But when it happens I won t see it

E

I won t see

A

I won t see

I can tell she is so beautiful

A E D E

She is the fighter from the streets

A E F#m F#m/E

Old men begging for pleasure by the young girls feet

D E C#7 F#m F#m/E

Oh, little princess will you suffer from defeat?

D E A

Or escape the needle and make me fall?

A E D E

