

My Girl
Jeites

A
Is her, my girl, my girl, my girl

A
Come on it's time to play
A Bm
You the sunshine after the rain

Oh she wont mine

A
She said she want to play the game

A
But I insist you need to be
A Bm
Dress up like the moon over me

E
Don't you agree

E D E
Please, please, please, take me away
(from this fucking city)

D E
Take me away (from this fucking town)

D E A
Take me away from Bs.As
A D E

I want you please bring me back
(Bring me back on time)

D E
Please bring me back (bring me back)

D E A
Please brinh me back the following summer

A
Is her the lady in my film

A
The table is between

A Bm
But she is already over my skin

Or she is just acting

A
One day the story will go on

A
But we need to carry on
A Bm

She is forty and I am so young

E

But I'm in love.

E

D

E

Please, please, please, take me away
(from this fucking city)

D

E

Take me away (from this fucking town)

D

E

A

Take me away from Bs.As

A

D

E

I want you please bring me back
(Bring me back on time)

D

E

Please bring me back (bring me back)

D

E

A

Please bring me back the following summer

A

D

E

Please, please, please, take me away
(from this fucking city)

D

E

Take me away (from this fucking town)

D

E

A

Take me away from Bs.As

A

D

E

I want you please bring me back
(Bring me back on time)

D

E

Please bring me back (Yeahh)

D

E

A

Please bring me back the following summer