Die Young Kesha Intro: Bm A D G Α I hear your heart beat to the beat of the drums D Oh what a shame that you came here with someone So while you re here in my arms \mathbf{Bm} G \mathbf{Bm} A D Let s make the most of the night like we re gonna die young G D We re gonna die young BmΑ We re gonna die young We re gonna die young Let s make the most of the night like we re gonna die young [Beat break] Bm A D G D Let s make the most of the night like we re gonna die young BmΑ Young hearts, out our minds Runnin like we outta time Wild childs, lookin good Livin hard just like we should D Don t care whose watching when we tearing it up (You Know) That magic that we got nobody can touch (For sure) D Looking for some trouble tonight D Take my hand, I ll show you the wild, side D Α

Like it s the last night of our lives

D

Α

	Bm	A		D				G					
I hear you	ır hear	t beat t	to the	beat	of	the	dr	ums					
Bm	A		D			G		Bm	A				
Oh what a	shame	that you	a came	here	wit	h so	ome	one					
		D	G										
So while y	ou re l	here in	my arm	s									
Bm		A	D					G			\mathbf{Bm}	A	D
Let s make	e the mo	ost of t	he nig	ht li	lke	we r	ce	gonna	die	young			
G		Bn	n A	D									
We re gonn	na die g	young											
G		Bn	n A	D									
We re gonn	na die y	young											
G													
We re gonn	na die g	young											
Bm	A		D					G					
Let s make	e the mo	ost of t	he nig	ht li	lke	we r	ce	gonna	die	young			
[Beat brea	ak] Bm 2	A D G											
Bm	;	A	D					G					
Let s make	e the mo	ost of t	he nig	ht li	lke	we r	ce	gonna	die	young			
Bm		A											
Young hunk	s, tak	ing shot	s										
D		G											
Stripping	down to	o dirty	socks										
Bm	A	_											
Music up,	gettin	hot											
D	G												
Kiss me, g	give me	all you	ı ve go	t									
Bm	A		D			G							
It s prett	y obvi	ous that	you v	e got	a	crus	sh	(you	know)			
Bm	A		D	J			G	_					
That magic	in yo	ur pants	s, it s	maki	ing	me k	olu	sh (f	or su	ıre)			
J	-	-	•		J			•		·			
Bm A	A	D	G										
Looking fo	or some	trouble	tonia	ht									
Bm	A	D	J	G									
Take my ha		ll show	you th	e wil	Ld,	side	2						
Bm	A	D	2	(
Like it s			of ou	r liv	zes								
Bm	A	D		 G									
We ll keep				_									
		5											
	Bm	A		D				G					
I hear you			to the	beat	of	the		_					
Bm	A		D			G			A				
Oh what a		that you	a came	here									

	D		G									
So while you re here in my arms												
Bm	A		D			G		\mathbf{Bm}	A	D		
Let s make	the most c	of the	night	like	we re	gonna	die young	3				
	Bm A		D			G						
I hear your heart beat to the beat of the drums												
Bm	A	D)		G	Bm Z	A					
Oh what a shame that you came here with someone												
	D		G									
So while y	ou re here	in my	arms									
Bm	A		D			G		\mathbf{Bm}	A	D		
Let s make	the most o	of the	night	like	we re	gonna	die young	a				
G		\mathbf{Bm}	A D									
We re gonn	a die young	ſ										
G		\mathbf{Bm}	A D									
We re gonn	a die young	ī										
G												
We re gonn	a die young	ī										
Bm	A		D			G						
Let s make	the most o	f the	night	like	we re	gonna	die young	g				