Die Young Kesha

Intro: Bbm G# C# F#

Bbm G# C# F#

I hear your heart beat to the beat of the drums

Bbm G# C# F# Bbm G#

Oh what a shame that you came here with someone

C# F#

So while you re here in my arms

Bbm G# C# F# Bbm G# C#

Let s make the most of the night like we re gonna die young

F# Bbm G# C#

We re gonna die young

F# Bbm G# C#

We re gonna die young

F#

We re gonna die young

Bbm G# C# F#

Let s make the most of the night like we re gonna die young

[Beat break] Bbm G# C# F#

Bbm G# C# F#

Let s make the most of the night like we re gonna die young

Bbm G#

Young hearts, out our minds

C# F#

Runnin like we outta time

Bbm C#

Wild childs, lookin good

C# F#

Livin hard just like we should

Bbm G# C# F#

Don t care whose watching when we tearing it up (You Know)

Bbm G# C# F#

That magic that we got nobody can touch (For sure)

Bbm G# C# F

Looking for some trouble tonight

Bbm G# C# F#

Take my hand, I ll show you the wild, side

Bbm G# C# F#

Like it s the last night of our lives

Bbm G# C# F

G#

C#

Oh what a shame that you came here with someone

F#

G#

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C#
          Bbm
                 G#
I hear your heart beat to the beat of the drums
                         C#
Oh what a shame that you came here with someone
                C#
So while you re here in my arms
                G#
                                                                        C#
                                                             Bbm
Let s make the most of the night like we re gonna die young
F#
                            G#
                                C#
We re gonna die young
F#
                                C#
                      Bbm
                            G#
We re gonna die young
F#
We re gonna die young
                           C#
Bbm
               G#
Let s make the most of the night like we re gonna die young
[Beat break] Bbm G# C# F#
Bbm
                G#
                            C#
Let s make the most of the night like we re gonna die young
Bbm
Young hunks, taking shots
Stripping down to dirty socks
     G#
Music up, gettin hot
          F#
Kiss me, give me all you ve got
        G#
                           C#
It s pretty obvious that you ve got a crush (you know)
            G#
                           C#
That magic in your pants, it s making me blush (for sure)
         G#
                     C#
                              F#
Looking for some trouble tonight
         G#
                    C#
Take my hand, I ll show you the wild, side
                C#
       G#
Like it s the last night of our lives
           G#
We ll keep dancing till we die
          Bbm
                 G#
                               C#
I hear your heart beat to the beat of the drums
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C# F# So while you re here in my arms C# G# F# Bbm G# C# Let s make the most of the night like we re gonna die young G# Bbm C# I hear your heart beat to the beat of the drums C# Oh what a shame that you came here with someone C# So while you re here in my arms G# F# Bbm G# C# Let s make the most of the night like we re gonna die young F# Bbm G# C# We re gonna die young G# C# BbmWe re gonna die young F#

Bbm G# C# F# Let s make the most of the night like we re gonna die young

We re gonna die young