

Daddys Little Girl
Quietdrive

[Intro]

C#m A E G#

C#m A
I m thinking back two, three years ago

E G#
Thought of making you go eat those words you said, to me

C#m A
Watch you undress, you re hysterical

E G#
I might be giving you the money but today (forgive me)

[Chorus]

C#m
Daddy s little girl doesn t like the way I talk

A
She s a spoiled little girl gonna have to cut her off

E
Because that s the way it goes with a spoiled little girl

G#
I don t know when love is real

C#m
Daddy s little girl she s so nasty in the sack

A
She s a crazy little girl got a habit coming back

E
Because that s the way it goes with a spoiled little girl

G#
I don t know why love is not enough

[Bridge]

C#m

A poster child of what we are

A

Your hair, your keys, your brand new car

E

The love we share of melody

G#

The life you lead, Daddy s little girl

[Outro]

C#m

Daddy s little girl

A

Throwing money all around

E

You had everything, girl

G#

I hope I never see your face around this town