

Blurred Lines
Robin Thicke

Blurred Lines - Robin Thicke Feat. Pharrell & T.I

Tabbed by: danbell

Tuning: Standard

Capo 2nd Fret (or wherever best suits your voice)

	C	E7	Am	Fadd9
e	-----0-----	-----0-----	-----0-----	-----0-----
B	-----1-----	-----0-----	-----1-----	-----1-----
G	-----0-----	-----1-----	-----2-----	-----2-----
D	-----2-----	-----0-----	-----2-----	-----3-----
A	-----3-----	-----2-----	-----0-----	-----3-----
E	-----x-----	-----x-----	-----x-----	-----x-----

[Intro]

C E7 Am Fadd9

	C	
Hey, hey, hey		
	E7	
Hey, hey, hey		
	Am	Fadd9
Hey, hey, hey		

[Verse 1]

(Robin Thicke)

C		E7	
If you can t hear	what I m trying to say		
Am		Fadd9	
If you can t read	from the same page		
C		E7	
Maybe I m going deaf,	maybe I m going blind		
Am		Fadd9	
Maybe I m out of my mind			

[Pre-chorus]

(Robin Thicke)

C **E7**
OK now he was close, tried to domesticate you
Am **Fadd9**
But you re an animal, baby it s in your nature
C
Just let me liberate you
E7
You don t need no papers
Am
That man is not your maker
Fadd9
And that s why I m gon take a

[Chorus]

C
Good girl
E7
I know you want it
Am
I know you want it
Fadd9
I know you want it
C
You re a good girl
E7
Can t let it get past me
Am
You re far from plastic
Fadd9
Talk about getting blasted
C
I hate these blurred lines
E7
I know you want it
Am
I know you want it
Fadd9
I know you want it
C
But you re a good girl
E7
The way you grab me
Am
Must wanna get nasty
Fadd9
Go ahead, get at me

Follow Same Chord Structure Throughout

[Verse 2]

(Robin Thicke)

What do they make dreams for
When you got them jeans on
What do we need steam for
You the hottest bitch in this place
I feel so lucky
Hey, hey, hey
You wanna hug me
Hey, hey, hey
What rhymes with hug me?
Hey, hey, hey

[Pre-Chorus]

(Robin Thicke)

OK now he was close, tried to domesticate you
But you re an animal, baby it s in your nature
Just let me liberate you
Hey, hey, hey
You don t need no papers
Hey, hey, hey
That man is not your maker
Hey, hey, hey

[Chorus]

(Robin Thicke)

And that s why I m gon take a good girl
I know you want it
I know you want it
I know you want it
You re a good girl
Can t let it get past me
You re far from plastic
Talk about getting blasted
I hate these blurred lines
I know you want it
I hate them lines
I know you want it
I hate them lines
I know you want it
But you re a good girl
The way you grab me
Must wanna get nasty
Go ahead, get at me

[Verse 3]

(T.I.)

One thing I ask of you
Let me be the one you back that ass to
Yo, from Malibu, to Paribu
Yeah, had a bitch, but she ain t bad as you
So hit me up when you passing through
I ll give you something big enough to tear your ass in two
Swag on, even when you dress casual
I mean it s not almost unbearable
Then, honey you re not there when I m
With my foresight bitch you pay me by
Nothing like your last guy, he too square for you
He don t smack that ass and pull your hair like that
So I just watch and wait for you to salute
But you didn t pick
Not many women can refuse this pimpin
But I m a nice guy, but you get it if you get with me

[Bridge]

(Robin Thicke)

Shake the vibe, get down, get up
Do it like it hurt, like it hurt
What you doing like word

[Pre-chorus]

(Robin Thicke)

Baby can you breathe? I got this from Jamaica
It always works for me Dakota to Decatur, uh huh
No more pretending
Hey, hey, hey
Cause now you winning
Hey, hey, hey
Here s our beginning

[Chorus]

(Robin Thicke)

I always wanted a good girl
I know you want it
I know you want it
I know you want it
You re a good girl

Can t let it get past me
You re far from plastic
Talk about getting blasted
I hate these blurred lines
I know you want it
I know you want it
I know you want it
But you re a good girl
The way you grab me
Must wanna get nasty
Go ahead, get at me

[Outro]

(Pharell)

Everybody get up
Everybody get up
Hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey

| x Dead note
