

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)

	B	Eb7	G#m	Eadd9
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]

B Eb7 G#m Eadd9

	B	
Hey, hey, hey		
	Eb7	
Hey, hey, hey		
	G#m	Eadd9
Hey, hey, hey		

[Verse 1]

(Robin Thicke)

B	Eb7
If you can t hear	what I m trying to say
G#m	Eadd9
If you can t read	from the same page
B	Eb7
Maybe I m going deaf,	maybe I m going blind
G#m	Eadd9
Maybe I m out of my mind	

[Pre-chorus]

(Robin Thicke)

B **Eb7**
OK now he was close, tried to domesticate you
G#m **Eadd9**
But you re an animal, baby it s in your nature
B
Just let me liberate you
Eb7
You don t need no papers
G#m
That man is not your maker
Eadd9
And that s why I m gon take a

[Chorus]

B
Good girl
Eb7
I know you want it
G#m
I know you want it
Eadd9
I know you want it
B
You re a good girl
Eb7
Can t let it get past me
G#m
You re far from plastic
Eadd9
Talk about getting blasted
B
I hate these blurred lines
Eb7
I know you want it
G#m
I know you want it
Eadd9
I know you want it
B
But you re a good girl
Eb7
The way you grab me
G#m
Must wanna get nasty
Eadd9
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
