The Color Pink Walker McGuire INTRO: C C/B Am G C C/B Am G VERSE 1: C C/B Am G Rolled out of bed, almost broke my neck. С C/B Am G Well I just laughed, cause I stepped on Barbie s head. F Em Am G It ain t the first time, and it s gonna happen again. F G But I m OK with the world I live in.

CHORUS: \mathbf{F} С G Cause I like baseball, huntin in the fall, fishin out by the lake. C F G Now it s tea parties, Malibu Barbies, and Easy Bake Oven-made cupcakes Am G F I like Friday nights with all o my boys washin away the week F G C C/B Am G With a tall stiff drink. But, man, I love the color pink.

VERSE 2: C C/B Am G People see me at the mall covered up in bags. C C/B Am G Watchin my baby girl spend every dime I have. Am F. Em G F And I ain t ashamed, I know every Taylor Swift song. My girls love when I sing along.

CHORUS: Cause I like cards on the table, fights on cable, G the sound of a revved up Chevrolet. G Now it s pony tails and paintin my nails and Dad watch me do ballet. Am G People say they grow up fast, better make it last F G Cause, man, they re gone sooner than you think. But, man, I love C The color pink like her flip-flop, big ol polka dots, G Butterflies on the wall.

F С Pink like her piggy bank, hair brush on the sink, G Cartwheels down the hall. G Am And pink like the dress she ll wear to prom, G F Then she ll wear a white one and man she s gone, I can t blink. FG C C/B Cause God I love the color pink Am G C C/B Am G C God I love the color pink.