

# Young Girls

Bruno Mars

I spent all my money, bought a big old fancy car  
For these bright-eyed honies  
Oh, yeah, you know who you are  
Keep me up 'til the sun is high  
'Til the birds start calling my name  
I'm addicted and I don't know why  
Guess I've always been this way All these roads steer me wrong  
But I still drive them all night long, all night long  
All you young wild girls  
You make a mess of me  
Yeah, you young wild girls  
You'll be the death for me, the death for me  
All you young wild girls  
No matter what you do  
Yeah, you young wild girls  
I'll always come back to you, come back to you I get lost under these lights  
I get lost in the words I say  
Start believing my own lies  
Like "Everything will be okay"  
Oh, I still dream of a simple life  
Boy meets girl, makes her his wife  
But love don't exist  
When you live like this  
That much I know, yes I know  
All these roads steer me wrong  
But I still drive them all night long, all night long All you young wild girls  
You make a mess of me  
Yeah, you young wild girls  
You'll be the death for me, the death for me  
All you young wild girls  
No matter what you do  
Yeah, you young wild girls  
I'll always come back to you, come back to you You, you, you  
You, you, you  
Yeah, you, you, you  
You, you, you, you All you young wild girls  
You make a mess of me  
Yeah, you young wild girls  
You'll be the death for me, the death for me  
All you young wild girls  
No matter what you do  
Yeah, you young wild girls

I'll always come back to you, come back to you  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>