

Bon Jovi

"I Got The Girl"

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It feels like I'm walkin' on air
Walk down our street
When the neighbors stop an' watch us goin' by
You can hear 'em talkin'
(Ah let them talk)
Sometimes I think that you're the one reason
The sun still shines
(When it shines)
And when this wicked world starts bringin' me down
I tell myself that I'm one lucky guy

I got the girl
(Holdin' all the cards)
I got the girl
(She's a work of art)
I got the girl
(Who's gonna break my heart)

She likes to wear her stripes in her plaits
Won't brush her hair
(I swear)
She don't like wearin' shoes in December
But I don't care
What she wears

I got the girl
(Holdin' all the cards)
I got the girl
(She's a work of art)
I got the girl
(Who's gonna, break my heart)

Ah, if I were a Holy man, I'd get down on my knees

So the Angels that watch over her would give a break to
me
Holy Mother of Saint Bubble Gum and Sister Band Aid
knees
Won't you please pray for the ones like me
(Yea)

But she feels someday

Somebody is gonna take her from me
But the queen of hearts will always be
A five-year old princess to me
To me

I got the girl
(Who know all the cards)
I got the girl
(She's a work of art)
I got the girl
(Who's gonna, break your heart)

I got the girl
(She's gonna read your mind)
I got the girl
(Ah, she's a work of art)
I got the girl
(She's gonna, break your heart)

I got the girl
(Oh yea)
I got the girl
(Oh my)
I got the girl
She's gonna, ah, she's gonna
Yea

I got the girl
I got the girl
I got the girl

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