

Jon Bon Jovi, I Got The Girl

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

Chorus

I got the girl (holding 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 stripe with her plaids
Won't brush her hair (I swear)
She don't like wearing shoes in December
But I don't care what she wears

Chorus

If I was 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
But the truth is 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)

Chorus

Chorus 2:

I got the girl (she's gonna leave her mark)
I got the girl (she's a work of art)
I got the girl (she's gonna break your heart)
I got the girl, oh yeah
I got the girl, I got the girl
Shes gonna
I got the girl, yeah
I got the girl, I got the girl
I got the girl