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D7
She was sitting little perplex
Next to me, boy
On her first late movie
G7
Momma saying her hide these nine old stockings
Oh, man, did it knock me?
Α7
Couldn't tell a word
Have a real disaster
                Hmi7
So no way out but tryin' to love to say
H7 A7 D7 C#7 D7
"Baby, see you la-ter"
When I sit beside her
School monday morning
Her sweet smell makes me dizzy
I'm sorry, teacher,
Haven't heard he call me
My brain straiked being so busy
But let's there are in such position
I really can't write my composition
And must complete my mission
 G7
I swear next time I'll get my chance go
   D7 C#7 C7 H7
And won't be no way out
E7
My plane got no buggin, I say
I know how to warm you up
I won't stop till I'm sure
I'm your cherry, amore
C#dim
My crashin' plane is ready for you
             D7
I'm kamikadze lover
A7
     D7
Kamikadze lover
A7
         D7
Kamikadze lover
[: That's kamikadze lover...:]
```