

# Blame It On The Girls

Mika

F G C Em Am

F G  
He's got looks that books take pages to tell  
C Em Am  
He's got a face to make you fall on your knees  
F G  
He's got money in the bank to thank and I guess  
C Em Am  
You could think he's livin' at ease

F G  
Like lovers of the good book show -- what's the matter  
F G  
He's certain there is so much more -- what's the matter  
F G  
While you're wondering what the hell to do  
C Em Am  
Are you wishing you were ugly like me?

F G  
Blame it on the girls who know what to do  
Em Am  
Blame it on the boys who keep hitting/hating on you  
F G  
Blame it on your mother for the things she said  
Em Am  
Blame it on your father but you know he's dead

F G  
Blame it on the girls  
Em Am  
Blame it on the boys  
F G  
Blame it on the girls  
Em Am  
Blame it on the boys

F G  
Life could be simple but you never fail  
C Em Am  
To complicate it every single time  
F G  
You could have children and a wife, a perfect little life  
C Em Am  
But you blow it on a bottle of wine

F G  
Like a baby you're a stubborn child -- what's the matter  
F G  
Always looking for an axe to grind -- what's the matter  
F G  
While you're wondering what the hell to do  
C Em Am  
We were wishing we were lucky like you