

# I Got the Girl

Bon Jovi

It feels like I'm walkin' on air  
When we walk down our street  
When the neighbors stop to watch us walk 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

I got the girl (with all the cards)  
I got the girl (she's a work of art)  
I got the girl (who's gonna break my heart)

She says that someday she's gonna marry me  
When that day comes that we walk down the aisle  
She'll make me feel like a prince, a lord or a king  
She likes to wear her stripe with her plaids  
And she won't brush her hair (I swear)  
She don't like wearing shoes in December  
But I don't care (I don't care)

I got the girl (with all the cards)  
I got the girl (she's a work of art)  
I got the girl (who's gonna break my heart)

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 (you see)  
But the queen of hearts will always be  
A five-year-old princess to me (to me)

I got the girl (with all the cards)  
I got the girl (she's a work of art)  
I got the girl (who's gonna break my heart)

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