

## **Tight to You Girl © 2019 Kaufman & Perri**

You're spinning my head girl all around, a hurricane blowing into town  
Picking my grin up off the floor, you coming through that barroom door, oh my  
I can hang on in the passing lane, but girl you're like a bullet train  
Turn my head you come and gone, make me chase you all night long  
Playing games all night long

I'm hanging on tight for dear life, hanging on tight to you girl  
Down to nothing but my fingertips  
I'm hanging on tight for dear life, take me with you round the world  
Down to nothing but my fingertips girl, never gonna let you go  
I'm hanging on tight for dear life, got a grip I'm good to go  
Hanging on tight to you girl, let 'er rip I'm good to go, hey

Back living it up in awesome town, check that we ain't slowing down  
Grabbing a long breath when I can, a happy girl's a happy man, oh yeah  
Let's go down where the green grass grows, lose our boots and free our toes  
Hold fast and tight to paradise, all the way in for the ride, buckle in for the ride

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