```
C#m
Stop marching 'cause you think you shot to number one
C#m
F#m
Counting days and skipping your stones into the sun
C#m
                  F#m
Over edge and under thumb does it weigh a ton
C#m F#m
I'll be yours tonight, living the dream of a meteorite
                                            Bm
Stop jumping 'cause we've got something to say, yeah

Bm D
Young lovers keep it pumping in the streets of L.A., yeah
                                                  F#m
Short stroking doesn't fly better to go for broke
               F#m
C#m
Whatcha smoking Mary Jane? And does it make you choke
Jumping the fence, riding the waves, can you take a joke?
Stop jumping 'cause we've got something to say, yeah

Bm D
Young lovers keep it pumping in the streets of L.A., yeah
Tell me now, I'll tell you how Bm G
Just show me where to send
Make time for love and your happiness D A G
The mothers of invention are the best
D A G We all know and struggle with some loneliness D A G  \label{eq:definition} 
A tender mess for everyone I guess
I guess
C#m
                                    F#m
Half blinded I'm reminded how to find my stairs
C#m F#m
Nickel and dime I think it's time to play some musical chairs
\text{C\#m} $\text{F\#m}$ Dirty laundry, what a wandering ask her if she cares
C#m ${\rm F}{\rm \#m}$ I'll be yours and more, better than ever like never before
Stop jumping 'cause we've got something to say, yeah
                              Bm
Young lovers keep it pumping in the streets of L... D \mbox{\ \ \ } \mbox{\ \ \ \ } \mbox{\ \ \ \ } \mbox{\ \ \ \ } \mbox{\ \ \ \ } \mbox{\ \ \ } \mbox{\ \ \ \ } \mbox{\ \ \ \ } \mbox{\ \ \ } \mbox{\ \ \ \ \ } \mbox{\ \ \ \ } \mbox{\ \ \ \ } \mbox{\ \ \ \ \ \ } \mbox{\ \ \ \ \ } \mbox{\ \ \ \ } \mbox{\ \ \ \ } \mbox{\ \ \ \ } \mbox{\ \ \ \ } \mbox{\ \ \ \ \ } \mbox{\ \ \ } \mbox{\ \ \ } \mbox{\ \ 
Make time for love and your happiness D A G
The mothers of invention are the best
A tender mess for everyone I guess
I guess
Sweet talking, as I'm walking to your part of town C#m F#m
Never again, we're trying to see your love supremed and bound C#m F#m
Is it ever meant to be and is it so profound
C#m  F\#m  Is it you and me a billion to one make history
A history
C#m F#m
Said yeah, oh yeah
         C#m F#m
Said yeah, oh yeah
C#m F#m
```

Said oh yeah, oh yeah