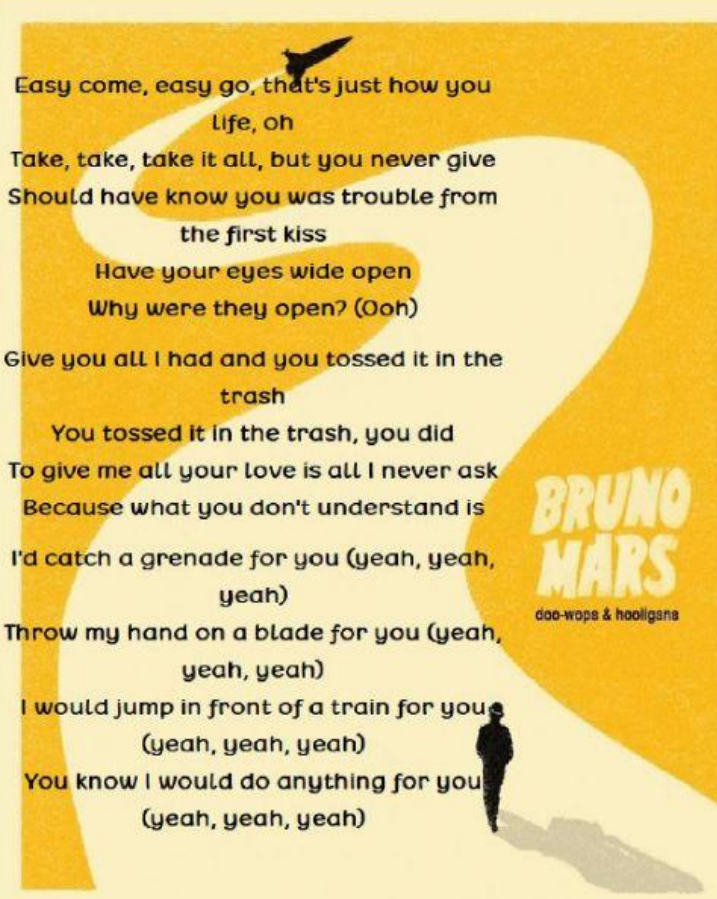


# Grenade by Bruno Mars

Find the mistakes and fix them



Easy come, easy go, that's just how you  
life, oh  
Take, take, take it all, but you never give  
Should have know you was trouble from  
the first kiss  
Have your eyes wide open  
Why were they open? (Ooh)

Give you all I had and you tossed it in the  
trash

You tossed it in the trash, you did  
To give me all your love is all I never ask  
Because what you don't understand is  
I'd catch a grenade for you (yeah, yeah,  
yeah)

Throw my hand on a blade for you (yeah,  
yeah, yeah)

I would jump in front of a train for you  
(yeah, yeah, yeah)

You know I would do anything for you  
(yeah, yeah, yeah)

**BRUNO  
MARS**  
doo-wops & hooligans