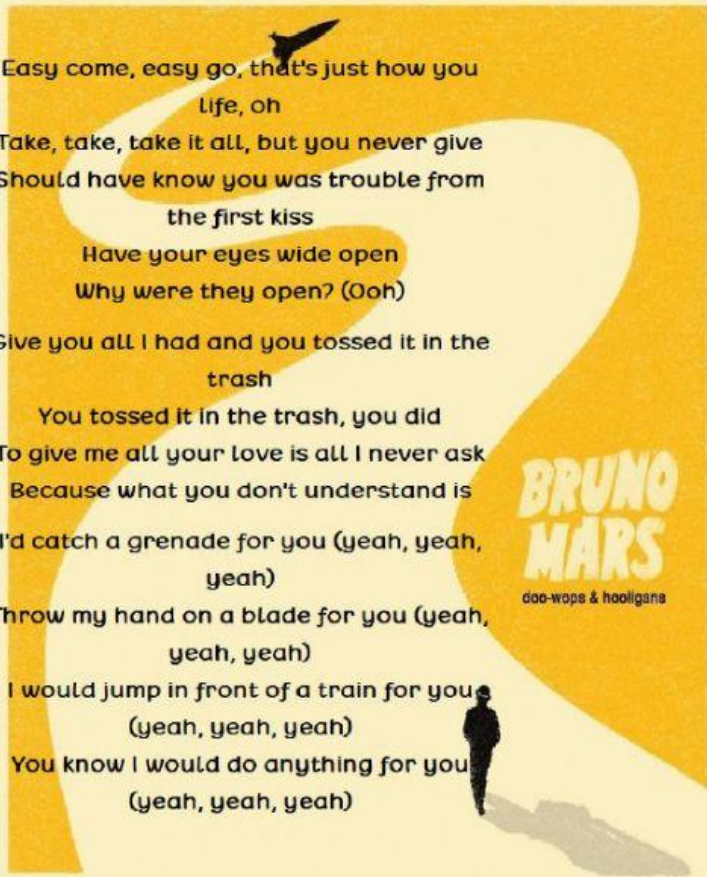


Grenade by Bruno Mars

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