

gore gore ye chhore
ye ishq ishq chillaate hai.n
ye galii galii ma.nDraate hai.n

shaadii ke Dagar na jaaye magar

ye gore gore se chhore

a.ndar se chaahe kuchh bhii ho yeh
adaa magar hai hiro-waalii
din raat kitaabe.n paRHte hai.n ye
laRkii kii tasviro.nwaalii

kahii.n jiivan mela par shaadii jhamela

darvaaza yeh inhe.n dikhlaa'o zara
ye gore gore se chhore
shaadii kii to baat karo to
burii yeh haalat karte hai.n ye

bin shaadii sa.ng rahane kii ye baRii
vakaalat karte hai.n

har laRkii pyaarii bin zimmedaarii

laila ke bina ki majnuu.n bane

ye gore gore se chhore

jab ye buRHe ho jaa'e.nge
khaas khaas rah jaa'e.nge
ka.ndhe par koi haath na hoga
hamdam koi saath na hoga
THokar khaa'e.nge phir pachhtaa'e.nge
tab yaad inhe.n aa'e.nge ham
ye gore gore se chhore

*These handsome guys...
They're screaming for love.
Wandering the streets for it
but when it comes to marriage, he won't
take that road.*

These handsome guys

*no matter what he secretly wants,
he blusters like a hero.
Day and night he's reading books...
the ones with the centerfold pictures*

*In the funfair of life, where does the
trouble of marriage come in?*

Just show him the door!

This handsome guy

*If you speak of marriage,
he throws a huge fit.*

*He doesn't want to marry you, but he'll
plead his case for living together.*

*Each girl is lovely, that is-- without any
responsibilities attached;*

*he wants to be a **Romeo** without any
specific **Juliet**.*

This handsome guy!

When he grows old,

*Living with his ailments and illnesses
There'll be no hand to support him,
no soulmate at his side.*

He'll stumble, and then he'll regret it.

And THEN, he will think of me!

this handsome guy.