

Emei - That Girl

C tom:
[Riff 1]

[Riff 1]
She wakes up right before
Her alarm goes off
Takes herself on a daily walk
Seventy degrees with a light breeze
Drinks coffee, black
And she leaves her phone at home
Reading poetry on the coast
Finding inner peace, yeah, I'm tryna be

[(Riff 1/Pré-Refrão)
That girl with the perfect hair
And that girl doesn't really care
And somehow, everything goes right
For that girl, that girl
Wanna be that girl

[Refrão]
When I'm running late I dent my car
And I'd call you but
My phone's not charged
Yeah, I'm just that girl who tries like
Way too damn hard

And I maxed out all my credit cards
Tryna play dress-up to look the part
Now I'm just that girl who tries like
Way too damn hard
That girl (na-na, na-na, na-na)
That girl (na-na, na-na, na-na)
That girl (na-na, na-na, na-na)
That girl (na-na, na-na, na-na)

That girl, that girl, wanna be that girl
(My phone just died ? no!)

[Riff 1]
I wake up, grab my phone, it's 2 PM
Shit, I missed my alarm again
Mascara stains on my pillowcase
Yesterday's styrofoam as my coffee cup
People texting me: Are you up?
Yeah, I've been in meetings for hours
Worked out, took a shower, I'm

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Acordes

