

God Help The Girl - I Just Want Your Jeans

Tom: B

(com acordes na forma de Capotraste na 8ª casa Eb)

My room faces north but the sun's in the south

I'm just waking up to the news of my birth

I am a girl and I'm lucky to be here

Whatever that's worth

Like an ostrich I lived with my head in the sand

Slipped into corners, sat on my hands

I learned to stifle the shouts and the outrage

And feeling deep down

With my chains falling off

And the hope in a friend

Cafes and walkways

sculptured weekends

I'm getting to love my freedom

I'm getting to like my surroundings

My room faces north but the sun's in the south

You are far out of reach Could I be any worth

To some special person? My mind is unknowing

Of any such love

So I yell out the window, answer the mail

My diary's quiet, the definitive nail

In my social coffin. I blame all the boffins

For making me fail

For an hour in the park

Or an hour on the couch

With the boy of my choice

If he makes me go ouch

I will swap all my dumb school prizes

I am open to dark surprises

(Cm Gm Ab Eb Fm Cm Db Cm G Cm)

My room faces north but the sun's in the south

You are far out of reach, perfect hand, perfect mouth

The boredom, the freedom, the train on the meadow

Please keep me in dreams

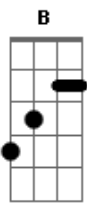
I don't want commitment

I don't want the drama

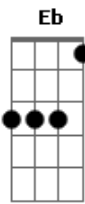
I just want your jeans

I just want your jeans

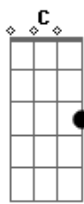
Acordes



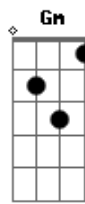
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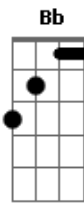
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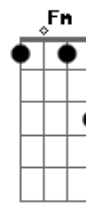
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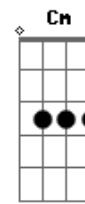
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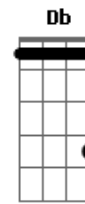
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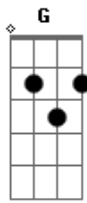
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