

## God Help The Girl - I'll Have To Dance With Cassie

tom:	He's in love more than he thinks
^	They know the dance too well
Just another Saturday	The bodies heavenly
The boys are dressed up fine	Move around the autumn sky
Bm Think I'll wait 'till	With measured dignity
E	But my Venus and my Mars
Half past eight  A	Are set to flash
To dress myself divine  D  F	The lover will lay down
Ten thirty, I'm in rags A	His sword and swear
A slutty look accompanies	Db He don't exist
E My questionable gaze	A brother to me when the Gbm Gbm E D
Through the strobe light and the haze	Chips were down
A	D I run away, they're playing
Take an interest in me D	A A decent song at last
Why must I beg for a drink?  Bm	G I think I'll have to
Too verbose E	Gbm Dance with Cassie
You come too close, Sir	Cause the dream boy never asked
Please step back and think Gbm	Shuffle to the left
That's the trouble F A	I kick the boy behind to
Flesh attracts the leery look  E	Em
Rarely does the dream boy come along Db	Make a little room  Db
He don't exist A lover with the candour	Boogie to the right
Gbm Gbm E D Of a friend	Cassie dances madly like a Gbm
D	Boxing kangaroo Eb
I run away, they're playing A	Spinnin' on the spot
A decent song at last	Hell do I care what I look like Abm G
I think I'll have to Gbm	When I feel this good
Dance with Cassie	D I'll keep on dancing
'Cause the dream boy never asked	G Ah, ah, ah
Shuffle to the left	D I'll keep on dancing
I kick the boy behind to	G Ah, ah, ah
Make a little room Db	D I'll keep on dancing
Boogie to the right	G Ah, ah, ah
Cassie dances madly like a Gbm	D I'll keep on dancing
Boxing kangaroo	G Ah, ah, ah
A Her little Joey buys the drinks	,,
Acordes	

