

God Help The Girl - I'm In Love With The City

Tom: Bb
Intro: Gm D Gm Gm

I'm in love with the city. I'm in love with the boy.
Gotta put it on record. Gotta write a new song.
There ain't no way around it, he's in love with another girl

I'm a wreck, I'll admit it. I can't eat when he's near.
And I'm so tired and nervous that you better stay clear.
Leave me to the company of me if I can't have him

I'm trying to be tender. I'm trying to be cool.
I laugh at my own jokes. I laugh like a fool.
There ain't no doubt about it.
He's in with his life-long girl

What chance do I have? A cat's chance in hell.
I better take it

(Gm C D C Gm)

I'm going to write him a letter, gonna put it in words.
Gonna make it official. Gonna make it absurd.
Hold up then, there a second, girl.
You'll spoil what you have to do

They're a sweet loving couple. How could you come between?
All the talk and the tenderness, the love and the feeling
His eyes start to sparkle--sparks for the other girl.

I'm in love with his face. I'm in love with his eyes.
I could eat them for breakfast. Boy, would he be surprised.
If he knew how I felt, it would spoil any chance I had.

What chance is that? It's a cat's chance in hell.
I better take it
Intro:

Ponte:

Acordes

