

# 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

