

# God Help The Girl - Perfection As a Hipster

Tom: Bb

They never met, the singer and the swinger  
 She walked in, they walked around each other  
 Fighting for the mirror and smiling  
 She was awkward  
 I was tongue tied  
 She was goofy

And she aspired to perfection as a hipster  
 And she asked me  
 ?How should I wear my problem hair  
 My dirty, no good problem hair??

She asked me  
 I blew it  
 I knew it  
 I always wonder how things could've been  
 (I wouldn't waste time dreaming about me)  
 Spend every second day just  
 dreaming how the ?rst one ought to be  
 My dream was realised but I was sleeping

I was sleeping  
 I caught the girl, her eyelids started to ?utter  
 And in my arms  
 She passed out cold, are you okay?  
 Just lie still you'll feel better  
 (What happened? I want to go home)  
 Feel better  
 (Where am I, what have I got on?)  
 Feel better  
 (You say that but how do you know?)  
 Feel better  
 (Who are you, what do you want?)  
 I always wonder how things could've been  
 (I wouldn't waste time dreaming about me)  
 Spend every second day just  
 dreaming how the ?rst one ought to be  
 My dream was realised but I was sleeping  
 I was sleeping  
 I was sleeping  
 I was sleeping

## Acordes

