

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

