

God Help The Girl - The Psychiatrist Is In

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Tom: F
Grow up you're nearly thirty one
What happened when you were a child
Do you require an analyst?
Or will a friendly smile suffice?
Find your space, are you breathing well
Do you fell ok?
Are you calm, are you comfortable?
Is your heartbeat racing?
Is this your soul you're facing?
Lay down my couch is over there
I think you'll find its way more comfortable
Take off your glasses don't be scared
         C
For thirty pounds
I'll listen to your stories dear
Shut the window there
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We should keep the session intimate, don't you agree?
I have expericence in matters similar
I can't juggle I can't knit a pinafore
But I'll listen to your tale and give you some advice
(solo) (Bb Bbm F Bb Bbm Gm C )
I was an ace when i was young
I learned to dance, i didn't have to learn
       Α
I was a case when i grew up
A case of hope, crashing to the ground
I learned, i hit the skids
And i woke up me, myself and i was a different person
If i take you on will you be pliable?
As a confidante I'm quite reliable
Dreamer, though you are
Is it you that's been my signpost so far
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Acordes

