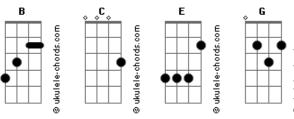


Emei - That Girl

tom: C [Riff 1] [Riff 1] She wakes up right before Her alarm goes off Takes herself on a daily walk Seventy degrees with a light breeze Drinks coffee, black And she leaves her phone at home Reading poetry on the coast Finding inner peace, yeah, I'm tryna be [(Riff 1/Pré-Refrão] That girl with the perfect hair And that girl doesn't really care And somehow, everything goes right For that girl, that girl Wanna be that girl [Refrão] When I'm running late I dent my car And I'd call you but My phone's not charged G Yeah, I'm just that girl who tries like Way too damn hard And I maxed out all my credit cards Tryna play dress-up to look the part Now I'm just that girl who tries like Way too damn hard That girl (na-na, na-na, na-na) That girl (na-na, na-na, na-na) That girl (na-na, na-na, na-na) Acordes



That girl, that girl, wanna be that girl (My phone just died ? no!) [Riff 1] I wake up, grab my phone, it's 2 PM Shit, I missed my alarm again Mascara stains on my pillowcase Yesterday's styrofoam as my coffee cup People texting me: Are you up? Yeah, I've been in meetings for hours Worked out, took a shower, I'm [(Riff 1/Pré-Refrão] That girl with the perfect hair And that girl doesn't really care And somehow everything goes right For that girl, that girl Wanna be that girl [Refrão] When I'm running late I dent my car C And I'd call you but My phone's not charged G Yeah, I'm just that girl who tries like Way too damn hard And I maxed out all my credit cards Tryna play dress-up to look the part Now I'm just that girl who tries like Way too damn hard That girl (na-na, na-na, na-na) That girl (na-na, na-na, na-na) That girl (na-na, na-na, na-na) That girl, that girl, wanna be that girl That girl (na-na, na-na, na-na) That girl (na-na, na-na, na-na) That girl (na-na, na-na, na-na) That girl, that girl, wanna be that girl