

God Help The Girl - I Just Want Your Jeans

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Tom: B
                                               Eb )
 (com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 8ª casa
My room faces north but the sun's in the south
   Eb
I'm just waking up to the news of \ensuremath{\mathsf{my}} birth
                    Bb
I am a girl and I'm lucky to be here
Whatever that's worth
Like an ostrich I lived with my head in the sand
Slipped into corners, sat on my hands
                         Bb
I learned to stifle the shouts and the outrage
And feeling deep down
With my chains falling off
        \mathsf{Cm}
And the hope in a friend
Cafes and walkways
sculptured weekends
   Ab
I'm getting to love my freedom
                        Fb
I'm getting to like my surroundings
My room faces north but the sun's in the south
You are far out of reach Could I be any worth
To some special person? My mind is unknowing
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Of any such love
So I yell out the window, answer the mail
My diary's quiet, the definitive nail
                       Bb
In my social coffin. I blame all the boffins
   Ab
For making me fail
      Cm
For an hour in the park
Or an hour on the couch
       Cm
With the boy of my choice
     Cm
If he makes me go ouch
      Ab
I will swap all my dumb school prizes
                    Eb
    Ab
I am open to dark surprises
( Cm Gm Ab Eb Fm Cm Db Cm G Cm )
My room faces north but the sun's in the south
You are far out of reach, perfect hand, perfect mouth
The boredom, the freedom, the train on the meadow
Please keep me in dreams
I don't want commitment
 Bh
I don't want the drama
I just want your jeans
I just want your jeans
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Acordes

















