God Help The Girl - I'll Have To Dance With Cassie

tom: Α Α Just another Saturday The boys are dressed up fine Think I'll wait 'till Half past eight Α To dress myself divine D Ten thirty, I'm in rags A slutty look accompanies F My questionable gaze D Through the strobe light and the haze Take an interest in me D Why must I beg for a drink? Too verbose F You come too close, Sir Please step back and think Gbm That's the trouble Flesh attracts the leery look Е Rarely does the dream boy come along Db He don't exist A lover with the candour Gbm Gbm E D Of a friend I run away, they're playing A decent song at last G I think I'll have to Gbm Dance with Cassie D 'Cause the dream boy never asked Shuffle to the left I kick the boy behind to Fm Make a little room Boogie to the right Cassie dances madly like a Gbm Boxing kangaroo Α

Her little Joey buys the drinks Acordes

D He's in love more than he thinks Α They know the dance too well D The bodies heavenly Bm Move around the autumn sky Α With measured dignity D Dm But my Venus and my Mars Α Are set to flash E The lover will lay down His sword and swear Db He don't exist A brother to me when the Gbm Gbm E D Chips were down I run away, they're playing A decent song at last G I think I'll have to Gbm Dance with Cassie D 'Cause the dream boy never asked Shuffle to the left I kick the boy behind to Em Make a little room Db Boogie to the right Cassie dances madly like a Gbm Boxing kangaroo Fh Spinnin' on the spot Hell do I care what I look like Abm When I feel this good D I'll keep on dancing G Ah, ah, ah D I'll keep on dancing G Ah, ah, ah D I'll keep on dancing G Ah, ah, ah D I'll keep on dancing G Ah, ah, ah

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