## QUkecifras

## God Help The Girl - Perfection As a Hipster

```
Tom: Bb
                                                             I was sleeping
                                                                                                           strum ) <mark>Bb</mark>
                    Eb
          Bb
                                                                          Bb
                                                                                   Fb
                                                                                                     Bb
                                        Bb
They never met, the singer and the swinger
                                                             I caught the girl, her eyelids started to ?utter
     Gm
                                                                     Gm
                    F
She walked in, they walked around each other
                                                             And in my arms
                                                                                    Bb
Eb
                           Bb
                                                                 F
Fighting for the mirror and smiling
                                                            She passed out cold, are you okay?
     Gm
                                                                  Eb
                                                                                      Rh
She was awkward
                                                            Just lie still you?ll feel better
    F
I was tongue tied
                                                             (What happened? I want to go home)
    Eb
                                                                 Gm
                                                             Feel better
She was goofy
                                                             (Where am I, what have I got on?)
        Bb
                      Fb
                                  Bb
                                         Eb (one strum ) Bb
And she aspired to perfection as a hipster
                                                                  F
                                                             Feel better
   Gm
And she asked me
     F
                       Bb
                                                             (You say that but how do you know?)
?How should I wear my problem hair
Eb Bb
                                                                  D
                                                             Feel better
My dirty, no good problem hair??
                                                             (Who are you, what do you want?)
    Gm
She asked me
                                                             Fb
                                                                      F
                                                                                     Bb
                                                             I always wonder how things could?ve been
  F
I blew it
                                                                             D
  D
                                                             (I wouldn?t waste time dreaming about me)
I knew it
                                                             Eb
                                                                        F
                                                            Spend every second day just
        F
Fb
                        Bb
                                                            Bb
                                                                              D
I always wonder how things could?ve been
                                                            dreaming how the ?rst one ought to be
             D
                                                            Eb Cm Gm F Eb
(I wouldn?t waste time dreaming about me)
                                                            My dream was realised but I was sleeping
Eb F
                                                                Cm
Spend every second day just
                                                            I was sleeping
Bb
                 D
                                                                 Fb
dreaming how the ?rst one ought to be
                                                             I was sleeping
       Cm
                     Gm F Eb
Eb
                                                                 Cm
My dream was realised but I was sleeping
                                                             I was sleeping
      Ebm
```

## Acordes

