

Laufey - Lover Girl

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Thought I'd never be her
                                                                              tom:
                                                                          Dm
                                                          Dm
                                                                                                                   G7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Quite the job you've done on me, sir
This skyscraper's causing vertigo Dm G7 C
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      You've been hosting parties in my mind
The countdown begins in Tokyo
Dm G7 C
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       I'm working overtime to have you
Twenty-seven days alone means twenty
Fm Dm F G7
Million ways to cope without you
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Dm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Oh, what a curse it is to be in love
I'm in a reckless fever, love-struck girl, I'd tease her
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       I wait by the phone like
Thought I'd never be her
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       A high school movie
Quite the job you've done on me, sir
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Dream at the shows
You've been hosting parties in my mind
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       You'll come runnin' to me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Em7 A7 Em7
Think I see you in the wings, God
I'm working overtime to have you
In my world
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       I'm hallucinating
Oh, what a curse it is to be a lover girl
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      What a reckless fever, love-struck girl, I'd tease her
                                                                         G7
Forced to get creative, wrote my
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Thought I'd never be her
Feelings down
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Quite the job you've done on me, sir
         Dm
The independent lady in me's nowhere
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       You've been hosting parties in my mind
To be found
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      I'm working overtime
I can't wait another day to see you % \left\{ 1\right\} =\left\{ 1\right\}
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      You?ve become in my whole world Dm G7
        Fm Dm F G7
How embarrassing to b___e this way
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Oh, what a curse it is to be a lover girl
I'm in a reckless fever, love-struck girl, I'd tease her
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Acordes

