

# That Girl

## Alexz Johnson

You said you didn't need me (but you did)

You said you didn't want me (but you do)

It's kinda like a comedy

Well first you kiss me

Then you say we're through

I say you got some issuses (yeah, you do)

Some things you gotta work through (really do)

It's sorta like a talk show, no wait a freak show

When the freak is you

[Chorus]I'm the smoke from your fire

I'm that lie you can trust

I'm the cord on your guitar

I'm that girl you can't shut up

I'm the blood you might need

In your car when you speed

In that cigarette you breath

You can't get rid of me

You said I wasn't funny (but you laughed)

You said I couldn't drive fast (then you crashed)

Funny how it works out

With your big mouth

You'll always get it back (ha ha ha ha)

You thought you had me worked out (you're not deep)

Mister I screw about (you're still a creep)

At best you could've confessed

That you're a big mess

And that you're so damn weak

[Chorus]

I'm the smoke from your fire

I'm that lie you can trust

I'm the cord on your guitar

I'm that girl you can't shutup

I'm the blood you might need

In your car way in your speed

In that cigarette you breath

You can't get rid of me

But still, I try and justify

Try to let this die

We'll never say goodbye I can't wait

I'll rub it in your face  
Dressed in pretty lace  
I'll send you home, to cry

Ha ha ha ha ha

Ha ha ha ha ha

Ha ha ha

[Chorus]I'm the blood you might need

In your car way in your speed

In that cigarette you breath

You can't get rid of me

Yeah, yeah

Ha ha ha ha ha

Ha ha ha ha ha

Ha ha ha

[repeat 2x]Can't get rid of me

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