

Girls Who Play Guitars

MaxÃ~mo Park

You've been with me a year to the day
Three hundred and sixty five days watching me decay
We used to talk about girls who play guitars
We used to talk about plans in tiny bars

In the gaps between words are the things that really intruige me
It's the gasps and the sighs that say more about what's inside you
We used to climb aboard our high horse every time
We used to talk about boys with missin spines

It's her life and a life is worth living (It's her life)
It never struck her to pause for one minute (it's her life)

The path of excess just led to boredom
You've lived your life with your mouth wide open

It's her life and a life is worth living (It's her life)
It never struck her just to pause for one minute (it's her life)

When you lie on my bed and you label me your friend
Don't you know how much that hurts?
You could pretend and I wouldn't know
I could be who you wanted in the dark.

She goes out
She gets drunk
She gets off
She goes home
She gives in
She goes and she gets drunk
She gets off
She goes home
She gives in

It's her life and a life is worth living (It's her life)
It never struck her just to pause for one minute (It's her life)
And a life is worth living.

We used to talk about girls who play guitars

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by LLOYD, DUNCAN ROBERT / SMITH, PAUL ANTHONY / ENGLISH, THOMAS ALEXANDER
/ TIKU, ARCHIS / WOOLLER, LUKAS JAMES

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>