

God Help the Girl

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There is no way I'm looking for a boyfriend

There is no way I'm looking for a scene

I need to save some dough

I'm a working girl, you know

I'll fend attention off I keep to myself

I love my room, I'm getting used to sleeping

Some nights I really like to lie awake

I hear the midnight birds

The message in their words

The dawn will touch me in a way a boy could never touch

Their promise never meant so much to me

You have been warned, I'm warned to be contrary

Backward at school, I wrote from right to left

Teacher never cared for me

Preacher said a prayer for me

God help the girl, she needs all the help she can get

I sit for hours just waiting for his phone call

I'll leave the chocolate hidden in the fridge

I'll play his messages

Analyze his intonation

Please stop me there, I'm even boring myself

I think of him when I'm doing the dishes

I think of him while looking in the sink

This ain't no play on words

My love for him is absurd

If he gave me a sign I'd think about it for a week

I'd build it up and then I'd turn him down

You have been warned, I'm warned to be contrary

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written by MURDOCH, STUART

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