

Emily Browning & Belle & Sebastian, God Help The Girl

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 born 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 eat the chocolate
Hidden in the fridge
I'll play his messages
Analyse 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's 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

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