

# Maximo Park, Girls Who Play Guitars

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 intrigue 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 missing 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 to 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 want to in the dark  
She goes out  
She gets drunk  
She gets off  
She goes home  
She gives in  
She goes out  
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  
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