

Maximo Park

"Girls Who Play Guitars"

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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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