

Laura Roppe

"George Clooney"

Visit "[George Clooney](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I want to be the kind of girl
Who eats sushi and has tattoos
Always a witty comeback,
Drinkin' gin and vermouth

I want to sing my songs in Prague
And wear a coat in London fog
Go down to 'Nawlins on the Dog
Never sit at a desk job

I want to smell George Clooney
I bet he'd smell real good
I'd wrap my arms around him
And I would breathe him in
Yeah, I would breathe him in

I wanna go to a seedy bar
And talk to riff raff all day long
I'd find out why they're sitting there.
And cheer them up with songs.

I wanna laugh and sing all day
Thinkin's purely optional
I've thought a lot, I'm done with that
And now I'm having fun.

Chorus

A wise woman once said
If you don't ask then you don't get
So let, let, let me
Get
Close enough to smell you

If I could finally get up close
To perfect beauty on this earth
I'm hoping it'll rub right off
And make me pretty too.

I'm striving for these lofty things
But in between these thoughts creep in

What if I never feel unique?
I wanna have it all.

I want my "happy" and my "right"
I won't give up without a fight
I want to see my name in lights
It's finite, my dear.
Life is finite my dear.

Chorus
Yeah, I would breathe him in

Thanks to Laura Roppe

Visit [Laura Roppe](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.