

**Marys Market**  
**God Help the Girl**

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**A** **E**  
I want to win this city in June  
**B** **E**  
I want to walk down to the harbor  
**A** **E**  
I want to play guitar like you  
**B** **E**  
I want a saint to be my cellmate

**A** **E**  
I want the last dream to come true  
**B** **E**  
A train in everyone's back garden  
**A** **E**  
A tunnel to the heart of you  
**B** **E**  
A summer Sunday chiming off bodies brown

**A** **E**  
And the sleepy way you said my name  
**B** **E**  
As you turned and read my fortune  
**A** **E**  
And you picked up verses of ancient texts  
**B** **E**  
That were dripping with your legend

**A** **E**  
You turned to me and said  
**B** **E**  
You know you're blowing all your chances  
**A** **E**  
I asked if there was time  
**B** **E**  
You said that nothing was decided

**A** **E**  
You played me music I hadn't heard  
**B** **E**  
From a long lost 80 s box set  
**A** **E**  
You cooked me dinner I never ate  
**B** **E**  
And we washed up all my dishes

**A** **E**  
The sun was bloody, the sky was dark  
**B** **E**  
And the bells they kept on ringing  
**A** **E**  
The rats were happy, the mice were full  
**B** **E**  
And there was something wrong with the plumbing

**A** **E**  
You showed me yesterday's dress  
**B** **E**  
The one you nicked from Mary's Market  
**A** **E**  
You tried to look like her  
**B** **E**  
Because you thought that I would like it

**A** **E**  
I liked you better I like you loads  
**B** **E**  
I like you unaffected  
**A** **E**  
Take your 80's records your books by Joyce  
**B** **E**  
And you pack 'em up for the summer

**A** **E**  
The wind was fooling again  
**B** **E**  
And the sun thought about setting  
**A** **E**  
You made the shadow shapes on the wall  
**B** **E**  
You thought I wasn't watching

**A** **E**  
The wind was messing again  
**B** **E**  
And the sun thought about leaving  
**A** **E**  
You made the dirty shape on the wall  
**B** **E**  
You thought I wasn't watching

**A** **E**  
It was liberating, your puppet dance  
**B** **E**  
It was our one true moment lasting  
**A** **E**  
You took the slipper you took the pear  
**B** **E**  
You made a still life out of nothing

**A**

**E**

I want a windless city in June

**B**

**E**

I want to walk down to the shoreline

**A**

**E**

I want infinity in a girl

**B**

I want a song that kills me.