The Psychiatrist Is In God Help the Girl ubi_rex@hotmail.com [Verse 1] F Α Grow up you re nearly thirty one. Вb С What happened when you were a child? \mathbf{F} Α Do you require an analyst? вb С Or will a friendly smile suffice? вb Bbm Find your space, are you breathing well F F Do you feel ok? вb Bbm Are you calm, are you comfortable? Gm Is your heartbeat racing? Is this your soul you re facing? [Verse 2] \mathbf{F} Α Lay down my couch is over there. BЬ F С I think you ll find its way more comfortable. Α Take off your glasses. Don t be scared. вb С F For thirty pounds, I ll listen to your stories dear. Α Shut the window there. Вb Bbm We should keep the session intimate, don t you agree? F вb I have experience in matters similar F вb I can't juggle I can't knit a pinafore \mathbf{F} вb С Gm But I'll listen to your tale and give you some advice [Instrumental] Bb Bbm F Bb Bbm Gm C [Verse 3] F Α

I was an ace when I was young Вb С \mathbf{F} I learned to dance, I didn t have to learn Α I was a case when I grew up вb F С A case of hope, crashing to the ground. Α I learned. I hit the skids Вb Bbm And I woke up me, myself and I was a different person F вb

If i take you on will you be pliable? F Bb As a confidante I'm quite reliable. F Dreamer, though you are Bb F it is you that s been my signpost so far