

This Girl Is Taking Bets
Thea Gilmore

Am

This Girl is a stencil of a brushstroke in the rain

E Am

She s a ghost of the city she s a body through the windscreen

E Am

This girl is the snowfall where the spring should have been

E Am

She s the stains on the pages of a top shelf magazine

This girl is a black eye she s a bruise on your knee

E Am

She s the ashes of the people that you really meant to be

E Am

This girl s the resurrection she s the comeback

E Am

She s the absinthe and whiskey she is poetry and Prozac

F G

Am

This girl is taking bets this girl s a silhouette cant you see

Am

This girl is the flutter of fake lashes in the mirror

E Am

She s a ragged edged fedora or a Spanish souvenir

This girl is the clean cut she s the frozen ground

E

She s a knife drawn down the side street when there s no-one else around

This girls a forged ticket to a Lloyd Webber show

E Am

She s the far end of the graveyard up where the nettles grow

E Am

This girl is the rainbow in the dewy eyed stares

E Am

She s the name tag on the toe of your long dead love affairs

This girl is taking bets....

Am

This girl is the wild smile the icy stare

E Am

She s the crackle of the static she s the curses she s The prayers

E Am

This girl is the junkie in the children s matinee

E

She s the 4 minute warning

Am

She is hell to pay

Am

This girl is the plunge pool she is cocaine and Kodak

E Am

Now she s out setting sail on the ocean of the soundtrack

This girl is the shaking hand the rattling cup

E Am

With a button and a note saying things are looking up