

F
Sixty-six inches
C
Head in the clouds
Am
So much beneath that
C
Smile of a frown

F
She's always dressed up
C
A good pretender
Am
She cares way too much
C
Her heart will end her

F
Lips always a different shade
C
Guarding the path to her tongue
Am
That only dares to say
C
Anything that'll make them love

F
Her
C
But it never works
Am
She keeps getting hurt

Wears her heart on her sleeve
C
But they always leave

F
Sixty-six inches
C
Raven black curls
Am
Too altruistic
G
One hell of a girl
G D A