Ava Max - Sweet But Psycho

Tom: G

F C Oh, she's sweet but a psycho G A little bit psycho At night she screamin' Am G I'm-ma-ma out ma mind С Oh, she's hot but a psycho G So left but she's right though At night she screamin' Am G F I'm-ma-ma-ma out ma mind С G She'll make you curse, but she a blessing Am G She'll rip your shirt within a second С G You'll be coming back, back for seconds Am G With your plate, you just can't help it G C No, no, you'll play along Am Let her lead you on, on, on F C You'll be saying: no, no G Then saying: yes, yes, yes C Am 'Cause she messin' with your head F C Oh, she's sweet but a psycho G A little bit psycho At night she screamin' G I'm-ma-ma-ma out ma mind C Oh, she's hot but a psycho G So left but she's right though At night she screamin' Am G I'm-ma-ma out ma mind Grab a cop gun kinda crazy G She's poison but tasty G Am F Yeah, people say: run, don't walk away C Cause she's sweet but a psycho A little bit psycho At night she screamin' Am G I'm-ma-ma out ma mind C G See, someone said, don't drink her potions Am G F She'll kiss your neck with no emotions С G When she's mean, you know you love it Am G 'Cause she tastes so sweet, don't sugar coat it

Acordes

No, no, you'll play along Am Let her lead you on, on, on F C You'll be saying: no, no G Then saying: yes, yes, yes 'Cause she messin' with your head Oh, she's sweet but a psycho G A little bit psycho At night she screamin' Am G I'm-ma-ma-ma out ma mind C Oh, she's hot but a psycho G So left but she's right though At night she screamin' Am G I'm-ma-ma-ma out ma mind Grab a cop gun kinda crazy G She's poison but tasty G Am Yeah, people say: run, don't walk away Gb C Cause she's sweet but a psycho G A little bit psycho At night she screamin' Am G I'm-ma-ma-ma out ma mind С You're just like me, you're out your mind Am G I know it's strange, we're both the crazy kind G You're tellin' me that I'm insane Am G G Boy, don't pretend that you don't love the pain C Oh, she's sweet but a psycho G A little bit psycho At night she screamin' Am Ab I'm-ma-ma-ma out ma mind Gb D Db Oh, she's hot but a psycho G So left but she's right though At night she screamin' Am G I'm-ma-ma-ma out ma mind C Grab a cop gun kinda crazy G She's poison but tasty Am G Yeah, people say: run, don't walk away С Cause she's sweet but a psycho G A little bit psycho At night she screamin' Am G

I'm-ma-ma-ma out ma mind















