

# Chappell Roan - Casual

tom: [Intro] C Dm Am F

C Dm Am F

C Dm  
My friends call me a loser  
Am F  
'Cause I'm still hanging around  
C Dm  
I've heard so many rumors  
Am  
That I'm just a girl  
F  
That you bang on your couch  
C Dm  
I thought you thought of me better  
Am F  
Someone you couldn't lose  
C Dm  
You said: "We're not together"  
Am F  
So now when we kiss I have anger issues

G F  
You said: Baby, no attachment

But we're

C Dm  
Knee deep in the passenger seat  
Am  
And you're eating me out  
F  
Is it casual now?  
C Dm  
Two weeks and your mom invites me  
Am  
To her house on Long Beach  
F  
Is it casual now?  
C Dm  
I know what you tell your friends  
Am F  
It's casual, if it's casual now  
C Dm  
But baby, get me off again  
Am F  
If it's casual, it's casual now

C Dm  
Dumb love, I love being stupid  
Am F  
Dream of us in a year  
C Dm  
Maybe we'd have an apartment  
Am  
And you'd show me off  
F  
To your friends at the pier

G F  
I know: Baby, no attachment

But we're

C Dm  
Knee deep in the passenger seat  
Am  
And you're eating me out  
F  
Is it casual now?  
C Dm

Two weeks and your mom invites me  
Am  
To her house on Long Beach  
F  
Is it casual now?  
C Dm  
I know what you tell your friends  
Am F  
It's casual, if it's casual now  
C Dm  
But baby, get me off again  
Am F  
If it's casual, oh, oh, oh

Dm G  
It's hard being casual  
Am  
When my favorite bra  
F  
Lives in your dresser  
Dm G  
It's hard being casual  
Am  
When I'm on the phone  
F  
Talking down your sister  
Dm G  
And I try to be the chill girl that  
Am F  
Holds her tongue and gives you space  
Dm G  
I try to be the chill girl but  
Am F  
Honestly, I'm not

C Dm  
Knee deep in the passenger seat  
Am F  
And you're eating me out  
C Dm  
Two weeks and your mom invites me  
Am F  
To her Long Beach house  
C Dm Am F  
I know what you tell your friends  
C Dm Am F  
Baby, get me off again  
C  
I fucked you in the bathroom  
Dm  
When we went to dinner  
Am  
Your parents at the table  
F  
You wonder why I'm bitter  
C  
Bragging to your friends  
Dm  
I get off when you hit it  
Am  
I hate to tell the truth but  
F  
I'm sorry dude you didn't  
C Dm  
I hate that I let this drag on so long  
Am G  
Now I hate myself  
C Dm  
I hate that I let this drag on so long  
F G  
You can go to hell

[Final] C

## Acordes

