

Chappell Roan - Casual

tom:
A
C
My friends call me a loser
A7
'Cause I'm still hanging Around
C
I've heard so many rumors
A7 F7M
That I'm just a girl that you bang on your couch
C
I thought you thought of me better
A7
Someone you couldn't lose
C
You said, "We're not together"
A7 F7M
So now when we kiss, I have anger issues
A7 F7M
You said, "Baby, no attachment"
F7M
But we're
C A7 F7M
Knee deep in the passenger seat, and you're eating me out
C
Is it casual now?
C A7 F7M
Two weeks, and your mom invites me to her house on Long Beach
C
Is it casual now?
C A7
I know what you tell your friends
F7M
It's casual, if it's casual now
C A7
Then, baby, get me off again
F7M
If it's casual, it's casual now
C A7
Dumb love, I love being stupid
C A7
Dream of us in a year
C
Maybe we'd have an apartment
A7 F7M
And you'd show me off to your friends at the pier
A7 F7M
I know, "Baby, no attachment"
F7M
But we're
C A7 F7M
Knee deep in the passenger seat, and you're eating me out

A7
Is it casual now?
C A7 F7M
Two weeks, and your mom invites me to her house on Long Beach
A7
Is it casual now?
C A7
I know what you tell your friends
F7M
It's casual, if it's casual now
C A7
Then, baby, get me off again
F7M
If it's casual, it's casual now
G A7
It's hard being casual
F7M
When my favorite bra lives in your dresser
G A7
And it's hard being casual
F7M
When I'm on the phone talking down your sister
G A7
And I try to be the chill girl
F7M
That holds her tongue and gives you space
G A7
I try to be the chill girl
F7M
But honestly, I'm not
C A7 F7M
Knee-deep in the passenger seat and you're eating me out
C A7 F7M
Two weeks and your mom invites me to her Long Beach house
C A7
I know what you tell your friends
C F7M
Baby, get me off again
C A7
I fucked you in the bathroom when we went to dinner
C F7M
Your parents at the table, you wonder why I'm bitter
C A7
Bragging to your friends I get off when you hit it
C F7M
I hate to tell the truth, but I'm sorry, dude, you didn't
C A7 F7M
I hate that I let this drag on so long, now I hate myself
C A7 F7M
I hate that I let this drag on so long, you can go to hell

Acordes

