

# Freya Skye - Bad Taste

tom:

G

A

Had this boy, it's just common sense

D

All that noise, it's just evidence

Gbm

I love a good messy situation (yeah)

D

Yeah, you know me and I'm not complaining

E

You call it problematic

I call it gotta have it

D

I like a boy with baggage (hey)

A

I got bad taste

But you sure know how to make

D

My heart race

You've been living rent-free

Chillin' in the backseat of my brain

Gbm

It's a good start, you look like a good heartbreak, uh-huh

D

'Cause I got, I got bad taste

A

I'm pretty good at having bad, bad taste

Pretty good at having bad taste

D

I'm a sucker for a pretty face

I'm a sucker for a mistake

Gbm

We're off to a good start

Wonder how you'll make my heart break

D

I don't care

And I got, I got bad taste

A

You're bad news, it's a compliment

D

And your confidence is doing my head in

Gbm

But I love a good messy situation

D

Oh, you know me and I'm not complaining

Well, just a little bit

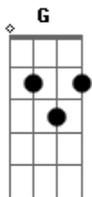
E

You call it problematic

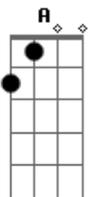
I call it gotta have it

D

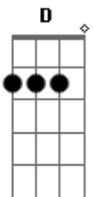
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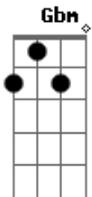
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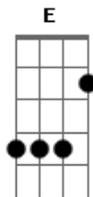
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I like a boy with baggage

A

I got bad taste

But you sure know how to make my heart race

D

You've been living rent-free

Chillin' in the backseat of my brain

Gbm

It's a good start, you look like a good heartbreak, uh-huh

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Pretty good at having bad taste

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I'm a sucker for a pretty face

I'm a sucker for a mistake

Gbm

We're off to a good start

Wonder how you'll make my heart break

D

I don't care

And I got, I got bad taste

E

You call it problematic

But problems are so attractive

D

And I like a boy with baggage

A

I got bad taste

But you sure know how to make my heart race

D

You've been living rent-free

Chillin' in the backseat of my brain

Gbm

It's a good start, you look like a good heartbreak, uh-huh

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'Cause I got, I got bad taste

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I'm pretty good at having bad, bad taste

Pretty good at having bad taste

D

I'm a sucker for a pretty face

I'm a sucker for a mistake

Gbm

We're off to a good start

Wonder how you'll make my heart break

D

I don't care

That I got, I got bad taste