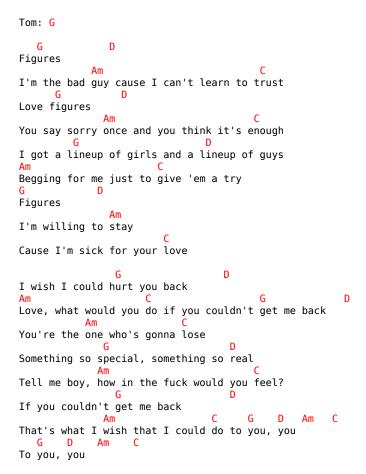
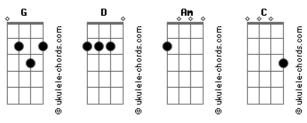


Jessie Reyez - Figures, a Reprise



Acordes



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Wish that I could help myself, give myself to someone else
Stuck to you, you turn me to a fool
Worried 'bout my mental health, all the pain that I've gone
Knocked me right off my own pedestal
I got a cup full of whiskey, a hundred and fifty
Reasons to leave, I just pray that you'll miss me
I'm sick for your love, I just can't get enough
I wish I could hurt you back
Love, what would you do if you couldn't get me back
You're the one who's gonna lose
Something so special, something so real
Tell me boy, how in the fuck would you feel?
If you couldn't get me back
            Am
That's what I wish that I could do to you, you
 G D
To you, you
Yeah, figures
```