

Julia Michaels - Fucked up, Kinda

tom:

Intro: **G**

I want that fucked up kinda love **A Bm**

Where I can't go out with the opposite sex **Gbm**

'Cause I always get those angry texts, like damn, hm **A Bm Gbm**

I want that fucked up kinda love **A Bm**

Where you get mad at me for something you did **Gbm**

You know you're wrong, but you never admit, like damn, eh **A Bm Gbm**

I want that fucked up kinda love **A**

Get drunk, bring the past back up **Abm**

Then I chase you down the block trying to apologize, for what? **Gbm D**

I know I shouldn't want it, but I do **A Bm Gbm**

All of my friends say I probably shouldn't be with you **A Bm Gbm D**

You know, you know I want you more the more you put me through **D**

I guess I fucked up, kinda **A Bm**

'Cause I want that fucked up kinda love **Gbm**

Where I'm scared you're gonna ask for space **A Bm Gbm**

And space is gonna lead to a break, like damn (Ah) **A Bm**

Mm, you're pickin' fights in front of my momma **Gbm**

'Cause you like drama, 'cause I like it, too

'Cause I chase you down the block trying to apologize, for what? **A Bm Gbm**

I know I shouldn't want it, but I do **A Bm Gbm**

All of my friends say I probably shouldn't be with you **A Bm Gbm D**

You know, you know I want you more the more you put me through **D**

I guess I fucked up, kinda **A Bm**

'Cause I want that fucked up kinda love **Gbm**

Oh, I fucked up, kinda **A Bm Gbm**

Yeah, I want that fucked up kinda love and so do you **A Bm Gbm D**

(**A Bm Gbm D**)

Acordes

