

# Julia Michaels - Fucked up, Kinda

tom:

Intro:

I want that fucked up kinda love

Where I can't go out with the opposite sex

'Cause I always get those angry texts, like damn, hm

I want that fucked up kinda love

Where you get mad at me for something you did

You know you're wrong, but you never admit, like damn, eh

I want that fucked up kinda love

Get drunk, bring the past back up

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

I know I shouldn't want it, but I do

All of my friends say I probably shouldn't be with you

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

I guess I fucked up, kinda

'Cause I want that fucked up kinda love

Where I'm scared you're gonna ask for space

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

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

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

'Cause I chase you down the block trying to apologize, for what?

I know I shouldn't want it, but I do

All of my friends say I probably shouldn't be with you

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

I guess I fucked up, kinda

'Cause I want that fucked up kinda love

Oh, I fucked up, kinda

Yeah, I want that fucked up kinda love and so do you

Baby, I learned from watching you and your problems

Learned it so good

Now you chase me down the block, trying to apologize, for what?

I know I shouldn't want it, but I do

All of my friends say I probably shouldn't be with you

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

I guess I fucked up, kinda

'Cause I want that fucked up kinda love

Oh, I fucked up, kinda

Yeah, I want that fucked up kinda love and so do you

( A Bm Gbm D )

## Acordes

