

Lola Young - Conceited

tom:

C

[Primeira Parte]

I swim too quickly
 'Cause big waves are hard to jump over
 You're not sweet, not sickly
 You don't taste like nothing when I'm sober
 And I already wanna die
 You just make it like ten times worse
 And I heard that you tell the guys I'm the worst

[Segunda Parte]

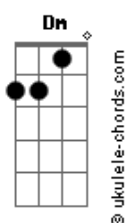
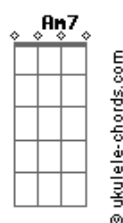
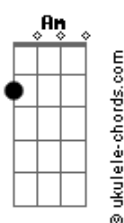
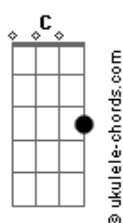
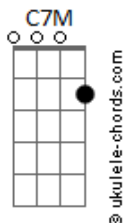
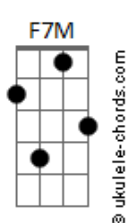
You come round on Monday
 And goddamn you stink like you've missed me
 I find it funny
 You don't close your eyes when you kiss me
 And I'm sick of your puppy eyes
 You said boys should never cry
 Well, surprise
 I bet no one's ever told you

[Refrão]

You bought me some flowers, I gave them to
 Someone else
 Told me that you loved me, you're just talking to
 Yourself
 I don't wanna know, I don't wanna hear it
 Let yourself out, you're so conceited, yeah
 You bought me some flowers, I gave them to
 Someone else
 Told me that you loved me, you're just talking to
 Yourself
 And I don't wanna know, I don't wanna hear it
 Let yourself out, you're so conceited, yeah, yeah

[Terceira Parte]

Acordes



You're far too easy
 You hide between the lines, but I read you
 It's a pity
 I get off when I mislead you
 And say, ah, I, I don't want no others guy
 Pretend I love your suit and tie
 It's fun playing with a man's mind for once

[Quarta Parte]

And you say, "Come over"
 Say please, I might think about it
 You lost composure
 And I don't think you ever found it
 And I'm sick of your puppy eyes
 You said boys should never cry
 Well, surprise
 I bet no one's ever told you

[Refrão]

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 Someone else
 Told me that you loved me, you're just talking to
 Yourself
 And I don't wanna know, I don't wanna hear it
 Let your goddamn self out, you're so conceited
 Yeah