

# 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]

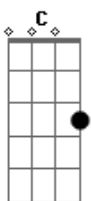
You come round on Monday  
And goddamn you stink like you've missed me  
I find it funny  
You don't close your eyes when you kiss me  
And I'm sick of your puppy eyes  
You said boys should never cry  
Well, surprise  
I bet no one's ever told you

[Refrão]

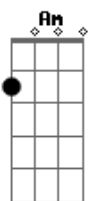
You bought me some flowers, I gave them to  
Someone else  
Told me that you loved me, you're just talking to  
Yourself  
I don't wanna know, I don't wanna hear it  
Let yourself out, you're so conceited, yeah  
You bought me some flowers, I gave them to  
Someone else  
Told me that you loved me, you're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

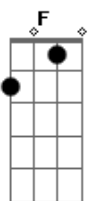
## Acordes



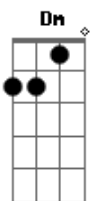
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You're far too easy  
You hide between the lines, but I read you  
It's a pity  
I get off when I mislead you  
And say, ah, I, I don't want no others guy  
Pretend I love your suit and tie  
It's fun playing with a man's mind for once

[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]

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  
I don't wanna know, I don't wanna hear it  
Let yourself out, you're so conceited  
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 your goddamn self out, you're so conceited  
Yeah