

Lola Young - Messy

tom:
Intro: ^D ^E ^D ^E
[Primeira Parte]
^D
You know I'm impatient
So why would you ^E
Leave me waiting outside the station?
When it was like minus four degrees and I
^D
I get what you're saying
I just ^E really
Don't want to hear it right now

Can you shut up for like once in your life? ^D
Listen to me
I took your nice words of advice about ^E
How you think I'm gonna die
Lucky if I turned thirty three

Okay, so yeah, I smoke like a chimney ^D
I'm not skinny and I pull a Britney
Every other week ^E
But cut me some slack
Who do you want me to be? ^D
[Refrão]
^D
'Cause I'm too messy
And then I'm too fucking clean ^E
You told me, "Get a job"
And you ask where the hell I've been ^D
And I'm too perfect
'Til I open my big mouth ^E
I want to be me ^D
Is that not allowed?
And I'm too clever
And then I'm too fucking dumb ^E
You hate it when I cry
Unless it's that time of the month ^D
And I'm too perfect
'Til I show you that I'm not ^E
A thousand people I could be for you
And you hate the fucking lot ^D
[Post-Refrão]

You hate the fucking lot ^E
You hate the fucking lot ^D
Hey, hey ^E
[Segunda Parte]
^D
It's taking you ages
You still don't get the ^E hint
I'm not asking for pages
But one text or two would be nice

And ^D please, don't pull those faces
When I've been ^E
Out working my arse off all day

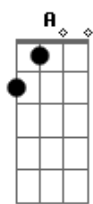
It's just one bottle of wine or two ^D
But hey, you can't even talk
You smoke weed just to help you sleep ^E
Then why you're out
Getting stoned at four o'clock

And then you come home to me ^D
And don't say hello
'Cause I got high again ^E
And forgot to fold my clo__othes ^D
[Refrão]
^D
'Cause I'm too messy
And then I'm too fucking clean ^E
You told me, "Get a job"
And you ask where the hell I've been ^D
And I'm too perfect
'Til I open my big mouth ^E
I want to be me ^D
Is that not allowed?
And I'm too clever
And then I'm too fucking dumb ^E
You hate it when I cry
Unless it's that time of the month ^D
And I'm too perfect
'Til I show you that I'm not ^E
A thousand people I could be for you
And you hate the fucking lot ^D
[Ponte]

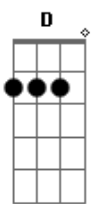
You hate the fucking ^E
You hate the fucking ^D lot
(^E ^D ^E ^D ^E)
[Refrão]

^D
Oh, and I'm too messy
And then I'm too fucking ^E clean
You told me, "Get a job"
And you ask where the hell I've ^D been
And I'm too perfect
'Til I open my big ^E mouth
I want to be me
Is that not allowed? ^D

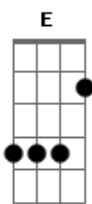
Acordes



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And I'm too clever
And then I'm too fucking ^E dumb
You hate it when I cry
Unless it's that time of the month ^D
And I'm too perfect
'Til I show you that I'm not ^E
A thousand people I could be for you
And you hate the fucking ^D lot
[Final]

You hate the fucking ^E lot
You hate the fucking ^D lot
You hate the fucking ^E lot
You hate the fucking ^D lot
You hate the fucking lot