

Lola Young - Wish You Were Dead

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And we can pretend that we're in love
               tom:
                                                              G#7M G
                                                              We can pretend that we're in love
               Cm
                          Cm
Can you come around?
                                                              Until I throw a punch, you call me a cunt
Fuck me nice
                                                              And that tips me over the edge
Pull my hair
                                                              Hah, you throw my phone out the window
Sing me lullabies
                                                                                 Cm
                                                              The next thing the neighbour said she's callin' the feds
   G#7M G
And we can pretend that we're in love
                                                              And I wish you were dead
                                                              For a sec
When you come around
          Cm
                                                                              Cm
I'll wear red
                                                              I wish you were dead
          Cm
I'll forget all the awful things you've ever said
                                                              I wish you were dead
     G#7M G
Though we can pretend that we're in love
                                                              You come around
We can pretend that we're in love
                                                              Fuck me nice
Until I throw a punch, you call me a cunt
                                                              Pull my hair
And that tips me over the edge
                                                              Sing me lullabies
Hah, you throw my phone out the window
                                                              Until I throw a punch, you call me a cunt
                  Cm
The next thing the neighbour said she's callin' the feds
                                                              And that tips me over the edge
                  Fm
And I wish you were dead
                                                              Hah, you throw my phone out the window
      Cm Bb
                                                                                 \mathsf{Cm}
For a sec
                                                              The next thing the neighbour said she's callin' the feds
I wish you were dead
                                                              And I wish you were dead
               Cm Bb
I wish you were dead
                                                              I wish you were dead
                                                              I wish you were dead
But then you come around
       Cm
                                                              For a sec
At ten PM
                                                              I wish you were dead
We watch TV
                                                              I wish you were dead
And break a bit
   G#7M
Acordes
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