

# Madison Beer - Dear Society

Tom: Bb  
Intro: Bb Gm D Eb

Sleepless nights and cigarettes  
My daily dose of internet  
And all the things I shoulda quit, but never did, oh  
Evil voices in my head  
I woke up in a strangers bed  
I lost my phone in Amsterdam, it's 5 AM

I'm a natural disaster  
But even after all that I do  
It's you who's gonna be the death of me  
And none of this matters  
Baby, it's you, it's you

You're bad for my health  
I should probably get some help  
I can't control myself, I'm addicted to the hell  
My heart is getting sick from the tar that's on your lips  
Yeah, you're bad for my health  
You should hurt somebody else  
You're bad for my health  
I should probably get some help  
I can't control myself, I'm addicted to the hell  
My heart is getting sick from the tar that's on your lips  
Oh, baby, you're so bad for my health

Diets that I shouldn't try, it feels like social suicide  
And honestly, it's cyanide, I'm 'bout to die  
Been 21 since 17, thanks to all the magazines  
Man, sometimes, I just wanna scream and break my screen

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It's you who's gonna be the death of me  
And none of this matters

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Oh, baby, you're so bad for my health

Dear society, you've pushed me to the edge  
So here's some clarity (Clarity)  
The truth is, you're the one who's always there for me  
With my daily dose of internet  
And all the things that I should quit, but can't

Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah

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## Acordes

