

Olivia Rodrigo - Lacy

tom:
Capostrate na 3ª casa

Lacy, oh, Lacy
Skin like puff pastry
Aren't you the sweetest thing on this side of Hell?
Dear angel Lacy
Eyes white as daisies
Did I ever tell you that I'm not doin' well?

Ooh, I care, I care, I care
Like perfume that you wear, I linger all the time
Watching, hidden in plain sight, and
Ooh, I try, I try, I try
But it takes over my life, I see you everywhere
The sweetest torture one could bear

Smart, sexy Lacy
I'm losin' it lately
I feel your compliments like bull?ts on skin

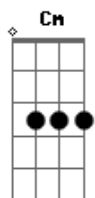
Dazzling starlet, Bardot reincarnate
W?ll, aren't you the greatest thing to ever exist?

Ooh, I care, I care, I care
Like ribbons in your hair, my stomach's all in knots
You got the one thing that I want
Ooh, I try, I try, I try
Try to rationalize, people are people, but
It's like you're made of angel dust

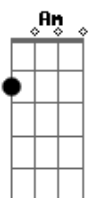
Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh

Lacy, oh, Lacy, it's like you're out to get me
You poison every little thing that I do
Lacy, oh, Lacy, I just loathe you lately
And I despise my jealous eyes and how hard they fell for you
Yeah, I despise my rotten mind and how much it worships you

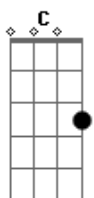
Acordes



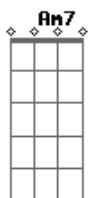
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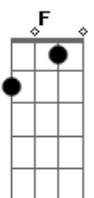
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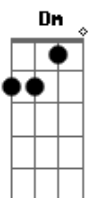
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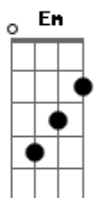
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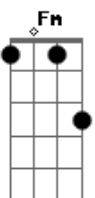
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