

## **Taylor Acorn - Psycho**

tom	But boys like you give men a shitty name
tom: E	So let's play a game
Intro: E E	E
Never been one of the crazy ones $\begin{tabular}{c} A \end{tabular}$	Where I'll throw a little brick Through your pretty little face
Never been the girl to leave	A You're easy on the eyes but you're easier to hate
You like 30 missed calls  Dbm	Dbm An angel's gonna fall if you come around
I'm not a villain but you made me one	If my name's still on your tongue
So, now I'm throwing knives at pictures	
Of your face on the wall	Then I'll rip it out
E It seems like boys like you all love to say	E Since I'm already the bad guy in
A That chicks like me are just insane	Your head, I'll hit you with my A
Dbm A But boys like you give men a shitty name	Car and I'll leave you for dead Dbm
So, let's play a game	I'll always like the view from A
E	The high road but baby for you
Where I throw a little brick through	I'll be your psycho
Your pretty little face	I'll be your psycho
You're easy on the eyes but you're easier to hate	I'll be your psycho
An angel's gonna fall if you come around	I'll be your psycho
If my name's still on your tongue	E A I've never been one of the crazy ones
Then I'll rip it out	Dbm A
Е	I'm not a villain but you make it so damn fun
Since I'm already the bad guy in	E So, I'll throw a little brick through
Your head, I'll hit you with my	Your pretty little face
Car and I'll leave you for dead	You're easy on the eyes but
And I'll always like the view from the	
High road but baby for you, I'll be your psycho	You're easier to hate  Dbm
I'll be your psycho	An angel's gonna fall if you come around <mark>A</mark>
Dbm I'll be your psycho	If my name's still on your tongue
A I'll be your psycho	Then I'll rip it out
F	E Since I'm already the bad guy in
Maybe you'll end up in a body bag	Your head, I'll hit you with my
If I can't have you then nobody can	A
Cause I watch all the documentaries	Car and I'll leave you for dead  Dbm  A
I know just where to hide it	And I'll always like the view
I'll put you in a box six feet deep	From the high road but baby for you  E
And wait till you wake up inside it	I'll be your psycho A
	I'll be your psycho
A	Dbm
Boys like you all love to say that chicks  Dbm	Dbm I'll be your psycho A
	Dbm

