

Annika Rose - Fuck You

tom:
 You said to kiss me, you'd have to be cruel
 But what do you call me laid out on the phone in your room?
 You said seein' me outside makes it too real
 But if that's what you want, what am I doin' right here?

[Pré-Refrão]

You know you've found every way to get into me
 Without actually trying to get into me
 If you think that it makes you a good guy
 Honestly, I think it makes you the worst kind

[Refrão]

So fuck you, your terrible excuse
 Fuck you and your promises and the ones you'd never give
 Fuck you, I win and you lose
 Fuck you and your promises, all the ones you never meant

How do you expect me to wish you away
 When I know I'm gonna get a call from you at the end of the day?
 Don't compare me to sculptures in Paris when you won't even go meet my parents
 How can you do what you do and continue to think it's ok?

[Pré-Refrão]

You know you've found every way to get into me

Without actually trying to get into me
 If you think that it makes you a good guy
 Honestly, I think it makes you the worst
 So fuck you, your terrible excuse
 Fuck you and your promises and the ones you'd never give
 Fuck you, I win and you lose
 Fuck you and your promises, all the ones you never meant

Woah, woah
 Woah, woah
 So take my words, take what I say
 And let them follow you down to your brain
 Let lie again and walk away
 But don't forget to somberly when I say

[Refrão]

So fuck you, your terrible excuse
 Fuck you and your promises and the ones you'd never give
 Fuck you, I win and you lose
 Fuck you and your promises, all the ones you never meant

Woah, woah
 Woah, woah
 Woah, woah
 Woah, woah

Acordes

