

Billie Eilish - Bad Guy

Tom: G
Intro: Gm Dbm D

Gm
White shirt now red, my bloody nose
Gm
Sleepin', you're on your tippy toes
Dbm
Creepin' around like no one know
D
Think you're so criminal
Gm
Bruises on both my knees for you
Gm
Don't say thank you or please
Dbm
I do what I want when I'm wanting to
D
My soul so cynical
Gm
So you're a tough guy
Gm
Like it really rough guy
Gm
Just can't get enough guy
Gm
Chest always so puffed guy
Dbm
I'm that bad type
Dbm
Make your mama sad type
Dbm D
Make your girlfriend mad tight
D
Might seduce your dad type
I'm the bad guy, duh
Gm Dbm D
I'm the bad guy
Gm
I like it when you take control
Gm
Even if you know that you don't
Gm Dbm
Own me, I'll let you play the role
I'll be your animal
Gm

My mommy likes to sing along with me
Gm
But she won't sing this song
Dbm
If she reads all the lyrics
D
She'll pity the men I know
Gm
So you're a tough guy
Gm
Like it really rough guy
Gm
Just can't get enough guy
Gm
Chest always so puffed guy
Dbm
I'm that bad type
Dbm
Make your mama sad type
Dbm D
Make your girlfriend mad tight
D
Might seduce your dad type
I'm the bad guy, duh
Gm Dbm D
I'm the bad guy, duh
Gm Dbm D
I'm only good at bein' bad, bad
Gm
I like when you get mad
Gm
I guess I'm pretty glad that you're alone
Gm
You said she's scared of me?
I mean, I don't see what she sees
But maybe it's 'cause I'm wearing your cologne
Gm
I'm a bad guy
Gm
I'm a bad guy
Gm
Bad guy, bad guy
I'm a bad

Acordes

