

# 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

