

# BoyWithUke - Bad Luck

tom:

Intro: B Abm Gb E  
B Abm Gb E B

I got 24 minutes to finish all of my sentences  
To be dependent to medicine while I saw you running away  
I said okay to myself

It'd be better for health if I turn around and look the other way

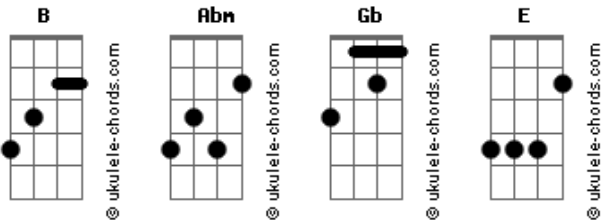
But my brain is a silicone mimic of a dome  
And I say that I hate you, but I really don't  
You fill my head with ideas  
Oh, baby, I can't stay away

Ooh, baby, you stole my heart with your jumper  
Kangaroos wearing shoes tryna run from the hunters  
I don't know how you've been dealing with all of my xxxx  
I hope I get to stay here with you  
I'll take you on a trip

Aw, shucks, my luck  
I did not realize how much this could suck  
I wish that I thought through everything first  
'Cause the further you go through, the deeper the cuts  
Aw, shucks, my luck  
I'm feeling frisky when I see your butt  
Got me on life support, feeling your lust  
So where do we go now? I think I'm xxxxd

( Abm Gb E B )  
( Abm Gb E B )

## Acordes



Yeah, look, I'm low-key into you  
Lately I can't help but think of taking you out, -taking you out, yeah-  
But there isn't anything I can do  
So I guess I'll just keep your name out my mouth, -keep your name out my mouth-  
Because I'm kinda into you  
Lately I can't help but think of anything else, -anything else-  
But there isn't anything I can do  
I wish I could ask you for some help  
Ooh, baby, you stole my heart with your jumper  
Kangaroos wearing shoes tryna run from the hunters  
I don't know how you've been dealing with all of my xxxx  
I hope I get to stay here with you  
I'll take you on a trip  
[Final]  
Aw, shucks, my luck  
I did not realize how much this could suck  
I wish that I thought through everything first  
'Cause the further you go through, the deeper the cuts  
Aw, shucks, my luck  
I'm feeling frisky when I see your butt  
Got me on life support, feeling your lust  
So where do we go now? I think I'm xxxxd  
Yeah, I think I'm xxxxd  
Yeah, I think I'm xxxxd