

Chappell Roan - Casual

tom: [Intro] C Dm Am F

C Dm Am F

C Dm
My friends call me a loser
Am F
'Cause I'm still hanging around
C Dm
I've heard so many rumors
Am
That I'm just a girl
F
That you bang on your couch
C Dm
I thought you thought of me better
Am F
Someone you couldn't lose
C Dm
You said: "We're not together"
Am F
So now when we kiss I have anger issues

G F
You said: Baby, no attachment

But we're

C Dm
Knee deep in the passenger seat
Am
And you're eating me out
F
Is it casual now?
C Dm
Two weeks and your mom invites me
Am
To her house on Long Beach
F
Is it casual now?
C Dm
I know what you tell your friends
Am F
It's casual, if it's casual now
C Dm
But baby, get me off again
Am F
If it's casual, it's casual now

C Dm
Dumb love, I love being stupid
Am F
Dream of us in a year
C Dm
Maybe we'd have an apartment
Am
And you'd show me off
F
To your friends at the pier

G F
I know: Baby, no attachment

But we're

C Dm
Knee deep in the passenger seat
Am
And you're eating me out
F
Is it casual now?
C Dm

Two weeks and your mom invites me
Am
To her house on Long Beach
F
Is it casual now?
C Dm
I know what you tell your friends
Am F
It's casual, if it's casual now
C Dm
But baby, get me off again
Am F
If it's casual, oh, oh, oh

Dm G
It's hard being casual
Am
When my favorite bra
F
Lives in your dresser
Dm G
It's hard being casual
Am
When I'm on the phone
F
Talking down your sister
Dm G
And I try to be the chill girl that
Am F
Holds her tongue and gives you space
Dm G
I try to be the chill girl but
Am F
Honestly, I'm not

C Dm
Knee deep in the passenger seat
Am F
And you're eating me out
C Dm
Two weeks and your mom invites me
Am F
To her Long Beach house
C Dm Am F
I know what you tell your friends
C Dm Am F
Baby, get me off again
C
I fucked you in the bathroom
Dm
When we went to dinner
Am
Your parents at the table
F
You wonder why I'm bitter
C
Bragging to your friends
Dm
I get off when you hit it
Am
I hate to tell the truth but
F
I'm sorry dude you didn't
C Dm
I hate that I let this drag on so long
Am G
Now I hate myself
C Dm
I hate that I let this drag on so long
F G
You can go to hell

[Final] C

Acordes

