

Chappell Roan - Casual

tom:
 A
 C
 My friends call me a loser
 A7
 'Cause I'm still hanging Around
 C
 I've heard so many rumors
 A7 F7M
 That I'm just a girl that you bang on your couch
 C
 I thought you thought of me better
 A7
 Someone you couldn't lose
 C
 You said, "We're not together"
 A7 F7M
 So now when we kiss, I have anger issues
 A7 F7M
 You said, "Baby, no attachment"
 F7M
 But we're
 C A7 F7M
 Knee deep in the passenger seat, and you're eating me out
 C
 Is it casual now?
 C A7 F7M
 Two weeks, and your mom invites me to her house on Long Beach
 C
 Is it casual now?
 C A7
 I know what you tell your friends
 F7M
 It's casual, if it's casual now
 C A7
 Then, baby, get me off again
 F7M
 If it's casual, it's casual now
 C A7
 Dumb love, I love being stupid
 C A7
 Dream of us in a year
 C
 Maybe we'd have an apartment
 A7 F7M
 And you'd show me off to your friends at the pier
 A7 F7M
 I know, "Baby, no attachment"
 F7M
 But we're
 C A7 F7M
 Knee deep in the passenger seat, and you're eating me out

A7
 Is it casual now?
 C A7 F7M
 Two weeks, and your mom invites me to her house on Long Beach
 A7
 Is it casual now?
 C A7
 I know what you tell your friends
 F7M
 It's casual, if it's casual now
 C A7
 Then, baby, get me off again
 F7M
 If it's casual, it's casual now
 G A7
 It's hard being casual
 F7M
 When my favorite bra lives in your dresser
 G A7
 And it's hard being casual
 F7M
 When I'm on the phone talking down your sister
 G A7
 And I try to be the chill girl
 F7M
 That holds her tongue and gives you space
 G A7
 I try to be the chill girl
 F7M
 But honestly, I'm not
 C A7 F7M
 Knee-deep in the passenger seat and you're eating me out
 C A7 F7M
 Two weeks and your mom invites me to her Long Beach house
 C A7
 I know what you tell your friends
 C F7M
 Baby, get me off again
 C A7
 I fucked you in the bathroom when we went to dinner
 C F7M
 Your parents at the table, you wonder why I'm bitter
 C A7
 Bragging to your friends I get off when you hit it
 C F7M
 I hate to tell the truth, but I'm sorry, dude, you didn't
 C A7 F7M
 I hate that I let this drag on so long, now I hate myself
 C A7 F7M
 I hate that I let this drag on so long, you can go to hell

Acordes

