

# Chappell Roan - Casual

tom:

A

C

My friends call me a loser

'Cause I'm still hanging Around

I've heard so many rumors

That I'm just a girl that you bang on your couch

I thought you thought of me better

Someone you couldn't lose

You said, "We're not together"

So now when we kiss, I have anger issues

You said, "Baby, no attachment"

But we're

Knee deep in the passenger seat, and you're eating me out

Is it casual now?

Two weeks, and your mom invites me to her house on Long Beach

Is it casual now?

I know what you tell your friends

It's casual, if it's casual now

Then, baby, get me off again

If it's casual, it's casual now

Dumb love, I love being stupid

Dream of us in a year

Maybe we'd have an apartment

And you'd show me off to your friends at the pier

I know, "Baby, no attachment"

But we're

Knee deep in the passenger seat, and you're eating me out

A7

Is it casual now?

Two weeks, and your mom invites me to her house on Long Beach

Is it casual now?

I know what you tell your friends

It's casual, if it's casual now

Then, baby, get me off again

If it's casual, it's casual now

It's hard being casual

When my favorite bra lives in your dresser

And it's hard being casual

When I'm on the phone talking down your sister

And I try to be the chill girl

That holds her tongue and gives you space

I try to be the chill girl

But honestly, I'm not

Knee-deep in the passenger seat and you're eating me out

Two weeks and your mom invites me to her Long Beach house

I know what you tell your friends

Baby, get me off again

I fucked you in the bathroom when we went to dinner

Your parents at the table, you wonder why I'm bitter

Bragging to your friends I get off when you hit it

I hate to tell the truth, but I'm sorry, dude, you didn't

I hate that I let this drag on so long, now I hate myself

I hate that I let this drag on so long, you can go to hell

## Acordes

