

Crazy Ex-Girlfriend - Oh My God I Think I Like You

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But as my body?s getting ruined, like really trashed
                            tom:
                                                               I only wanna look in your eyes
You?ve been tearing me up for a week and a half
                                                               But then I?m upside down next to my kitchen sink
                                                               And suddenly it?s like Oh my God, I think
I don?t mean like in my heart
                                                               I like you
I mean physically, you?ve been tearing me up
It?s D-Day in my lady parts
                                                               Oh my God, I think I like you
But as I?m begging for more
                                                               My feelings get stronger every day
Writing around on the floor
                                                               I?m like a little girl, not in a role playing way
I feel something deep inside I never felt before
                                                               Are there condoms that can prevent these feelings
Oh my God, I think I like you
                                                               Is there spermicidal lubricant that can kill
Oh my God, I think I like you
                                                               The fluttering in my heart
                                                               Is there an I - U - D that can stop the image of you and me
It?s scary, but you send me back on my heels
?Cause while I?m getting spanked, I can?t ignore the feels
                                                               Getting married on a hillside surrounded by ducks
                                                               And then we get into a rowboat
But I say no, no! This is just about sex
And no, no, no! Don?t be such a girl, Bex
                                                               Oh my God, I think I like you
                                                               Oh my God, I think I like you
                                                                       G A D
But then I feel the Oxytocin creeping back to my brain
                                                               But I say no, no, no
And all I can do is sing it again
                                                               No, no, no
Oh my God, I think I like you
                                                                   Α
                                                               No, no, no
                                                                   Α
                                                                       D
                                                               No, no, no
Why can?t I just focus on getting a pounding
Or the business going on in my thighs
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Acordes

