

Julia Michaels - Fucked up, Kinda

tom:

Intro: G

I want that fucked up kinda love
 Where I can't go out with the opposite sex
 'Cause I always get those angry texts, like damn, hm

I want that fucked up kinda love
 Where you get mad at me for something you did
 You know you're wrong, but you never admit, like damn, eh

I want that fucked up kinda love
 Get drunk, bring the past back up
 Then I chase you down the block trying to apologize, for what?

I know I shouldn't want it, but I do
 All of my friends say I probably shouldn't be with you
 You know, you know I want you more the more you put me through
 I guess I fucked up, kinda

'Cause I want that fucked up kinda love
 Where I'm scared you're gonna ask for space
 And space is gonna lead to a break, like damn (Ah)

Mm, you're pickin' fights in front of my momma
 'Cause you like drama, 'cause I like it, too

'Cause I chase you down the block trying to apologize, for what?
 I know I shouldn't want it, but I do
 All of my friends say I probably shouldn't be with you
 You know, you know I want you more the more you put me through
 I guess I fucked up, kinda

'Cause I want that fucked up kinda love
 Oh, I fucked up, kinda
 Yeah, I want that fucked up kinda love and so do you

(A Bm Gbm D)

Acordes

Diagram 1: G (Fret 3, strings 2, 3, 4)

Diagram 2: A (Fret 2, strings 1, 2, 3, 4)

Diagram 3: Bm (Fret 2, strings 2, 3, 4)

Diagram 4: Gbm (Fret 3, strings 1, 2, 3, 4)

Diagram 5: Abm (Fret 4, strings 1, 2, 3, 4)

Diagram 6: D (Fret 2, strings 1, 2, 3, 4)

Diagram 7: Dbm7 (Fret 2, strings 1, 2, 3, 4)