

Kelsea Ballerini - I Hate Love Songs

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And you make me feel something but it sure
                           tom:
                                                              As hell ain't butterflies
Intro: B Dbm E
I hate Shakespeare and Gosling and
                                                              I hate love songs
                                                                     Dbm
Cakes with white frosting
                                                              Yeah, I really do
                                                              I hate love songs
Two names in a heart-shaped tattoo
                                                              But I love you
I think cupid is stupid and violets
Are purple not blue
                                                              (B Dbm E Dbm B)
     В
I hate catching bouquets, the honeymoon phase
                                                                    Ebm
                                                              And I'll always love you but
   Dbm
And letterman jackets don't fit
                                                              I don't have to sing it
Your eyes can't hold stars and you'd die
                                                              "For worse or for better" don't rhyme
If your heart really skipped
                                                                        Ebm
                                                              They say I got the right one so now
                                                              I should write one
I hate love songs
      Dbm
                                                                      Dbm
                                                              But I'd rather just show you tonight
Yeah, I really do
I hate love songs
                                                              I hate love songs
    В
But I love you
                                                                     Dbm
                                                              Yeah, I really do
I hate pink hearts with glitter and
                                                              I hate love songs
                                                                   В
Valentine's dinner
                                                              But I love you
   Dbm
And roses just die in a week
We were drunk when we met
                                                              I hate love songs
    Dbm
                                                                      Dbm
                                                              The old and the new
So we don't know our anniversary
And I'm far too vain to kiss in the rain
                                                              I hate love songs
The clouds, they aren't numbered to nine
                                                              But I love you
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Acordes

