

Taylor Acorn - Psycho

tom:

E

Intro: E

Never been one of the crazy ones

Never been the girl to leave

You like 30 missed calls

I'm not a villain but you made me one

So, now I'm throwing knives at pictures

Of your face on the wall

It seems like boys like you all love to say

That chicks like me are just insane

But boys like you give men a shitty name

So, let's play a game

Where I throw a little brick through

Your pretty little face

You're easy on the eyes but you're easier to hate

An angel's gonna fall if you come around

If my name's still on your tongue

Then I'll rip it out

Since I'm already the bad guy in

Your head, I'll hit you with my

Car and I'll leave you for dead

And I'll always like the view from the

High road but baby for you, I'll be your psycho

I'll be your psycho

I'll be your psycho

I'll be your psycho

Maybe you'll end up in a body bag

If I can't have you then nobody can

Cause I watch all the documentaries

I know just where to hide it

I'll put you in a box six feet deep

And wait till you wake up inside it

Boys like you all love to say that chicks

Like me are just insane

But boys like you give men a shitty name

So let's play a game

Where I'll throw a little brick
Through your pretty little face

You're easy on the eyes but you're easier to hate

An angel's gonna fall if you come around

If my name's still on your tongue

Then I'll rip it out

Since I'm already the bad guy in

Your head, I'll hit you with my

Car and I'll leave you for dead

I'll always like the view from

The high road but baby for you

I'll be your psycho

I'll be your psycho

I'll be your psycho

I'll be your psycho

I've never been one of the crazy ones

I'm not a villain but you make it so damn fun

So, I'll throw a little brick through

Your pretty little face

You're easy on the eyes but

You're easier to hate

An angel's gonna fall if you come around

If my name's still on your tongue

Then I'll rip it out

Since I'm already the bad guy in

Your head, I'll hit you with my

Car and I'll leave you for dead

And I'll always like the view

From the high road but baby for you

I'll be your psycho

I'll be your psycho

I'll be your psycho

I'll be your psycho (pretty for you, I'll be your psycho)

Acordes

