

Bad Guy

Billie Eilish

Intro: **Em Am B**

Em

White shirt now red, my bloody nose, sleepin , you re on your tippy toes

Am

B

Creepin around like no one knows, think you re so criminal

Em

Bruises on both my knees for you, don t say thank you or please, I do

Am

B

What I want when I m wanting to, my soul so cynical

Em

So you re a tough guy, like it really rough guy

Just can t get enough guy, chest always so puffed guy

Am

I m that bad type, make your mama sad type

B

Make your girlfriend mad tight, might seduce your dad type

N.C.

I m the bad guy, duh

Em

A

B

I m the bad guy

N.C.

I like it when you take control, even if you know that you don t

N.C.

Own me, I ll let you play the role, I ll be your animal

Em

My mommy likes to sing along with me, but she won t sing this song

Am

B

If she reads all the lyrics, she ll pity the men I know

Em

So you re a tough guy, like it really rough guy

Just can t get enough guy, chest always so puffed guy

Am

I m that bad type, make your mama sad type

B

Make your girlfriend mad tight, might seduce your dad type

N.C.

I m the bad guy, duh

Em Am B

I m the bad guy, duh

Em Am B

I m only good at bein bad, bad

Em

I like when you get mad

Em

I guess I m pretty glad that you re alone

Em

You said she s scared of me, I mean

N.C.

I don't see what she sees but maybe it's 'cause I'm wearing your cologne

Em

I m a bad guy

Em

I m a bad guy

Em

Bad guy, bad guy, I m a bad