

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