

Love is weird
Julia Michaels

Intro

D F#m Bm A

D

Tattoos on my arm

F#m

Still scared of forever

Bm

Keep my ex's letters

A

In the third door of my dresser

D

First one hit me hard

F#m

Second was a feather

Bm

Playing operation

A

Tryna put me back together

D

Closed off and exposed

F#m

Salty and I'm seared

Bm

A

Naked in my clothes, yeah

G D

Love is weird

F#m

Bm

Don't know how I wound up here

G D

Love is weird

F#m

Bm

It shows up and disappears

G

Love is strange for some

D

F#m

Bm

It ranges from making love to tears

G A

Now we're here

D

F#m

Bm

A

love is weird, oh-oh, ooh, oh-oh, oh-oh

D

People in my past

F#m

Put em in a coffin

Bm

Laid em all to rest

A

But I still think about em often

D

We were on a toes

F#m

Tryna make a good impression

Bm

Now we re kissin under lampposts

A

And we re asking deeper questions

D

Closed off and exposed

F#m

Salty and I m seared

Bm N.C.

Naked in my clothes, yeah

G D

Love is weird

F#m

Bm

Don t know how I wound up here

G D

Love is weird

F#m

Bm

It shows up and disappears

G

Love is strange for some

D

F#m

Bm

It ranges from making love to tears

G A

Now we re here

D

F#m

Bm

A

love is weird, oh-oh, ooh, oh-oh, oh-oh

D

F#m

Now we re here

Bm

A

oh-oh, ooh, oh-oh, oh-oh

N.C.

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