Back To You (feat. Bebe Rexha & Digital Farm Animals) Louis Tomlinson

[Intro] Fm Bb Eb C

Fm Bb

I know you say you know me, know me well

Eb

But these days I don t even know myself, no

Fm Bb

I always thought I d be with someone else

∑b (

I thought I would own the way I felt, yeah

Fm Bb

I call you but you never even answer

Eb C

I tell myself I m done with wicked games

Fm Bb

But then I get so numb with all the laughter

Eb C

That I forget about the pain

Fm Bb Eb

Whoah, you stress me out, you kill me

C Em

You drag me down, you fuck me up

Bb Ek

We re on the ground, we re screaming

C Fm

I don t know how to make it stop

Bb Eb C Fm

I love it, I hate it, and I can t take it

Bb Eb

But I keep on coming back to you

Fm Bb

I know my friends they give me bad advice

b

Like move on, get you out my mind

Fm Bb

But don t you think I haven t even tried?

Eb (

You got me cornered and my hands are tied

Fm Bb

You got me so addicted to the drama

Eb C

I tell myself I m done with wicked games

Fm Bi

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But then I get so numb with all the laughter
That I forget about the pain
                      Вb
Whoah, you stress me out, you kill me
You drag me down, you fuck me up
We re on the ground, we re screaming
I don t know how to make it stop
                    Eb
                                           Fm
I love it, I hate it, and I can t take it
But I keep on coming back to you (back to you)
                   Bb
Oh, no, no, I just keep on coming back to you (back to you)
         Fm
                   \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
Oh, no, no, I just keep on coming back to you
Fm
        Вb
                                  \mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}
 And I guess you ll never know
All the bullshit that you put me through
And I guess you ll never know, no
                                      Вb
Yeah, so you can cut me up and kiss me harder
You can be the pill to ease the pain
Cause I know I m addicted to your drama
Baby, here we go again
                                        Eb
       Fm
                     Bb
Whoah, you stress me out, you kill me
            C
You drag me down, you fuck me up
             Вb
                                       Eb
We re on the ground, we re screaming
I don t know how to make it stop
          \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
I love it, I hate it, and I can t take it
But I keep on coming back to you (back to you)
Oh, no, no, I just keep on coming back to you (back to you)
          Fm
                    Вb
Oh, no, no, I just keep on coming back to you
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C Fm

Back to you

Bb Eb

I just keep on coming back to you