I Love You More Than I Hate My Period Say Anything

Bbm Fm let me tell you about the love i have C# cause it s growing by the moment Eb and i d murder you to hold his hand Bbm Fmsee i don t even know this boy C# Eb but i want him so bad, oh so bad Bbm Fm he s the singer of my favorite band C# if i cornered him and locked him in a closet Eb he would understand Bbm Fmtake me away from my boring life C# Ebm to his promised land CHORUS: C# G# Bbm and his song is stuck in my head C# G# Eb his song is stuck in my head C# G# Bbm as long as he s not poor or dead Eb G# then i always shall remember him Bbm Fmhe s not like the other guys i meet C# i m sure he s always keen to listen Eb and the words he sings so sweet Bbm \mathbf{Fm} are like the bible not a fable C# Eb he d be willing to beat my ex-boyfriend up if they should ever meet Bbm and as i press repeat

Fm

in the snow and sleet C# i do a lap around his block $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ and as i swoon i ll keep Bbm my knife concealed Fm til the dream is real Eb and we share a suburban street CHORUS: C# G# Bbm and his song is stuck in my head C# G# Eb his song is stuck in my head G# Bbm C# and i ll chain him tight to my bed Eb G# so i always shall remember him Bbm Fm lately i ve been wondering bout reverse psychology G# Eb and all the negative crap that it implies Bbm Fm like that i want what i want when i want it G# Fm and not when it s glimmering before my eyes. Bbm \mathbf{Fm} lately i ve been wondering bout complex biology G# Eb like when a stork shows up on your roof Bbm Fmto bring you a lovely love child G# Fmbouncing boy to spell out the truth. Chorus C# G# Bbm

his song is stuck in my head **C# G# Eb** his song is stuck in my head **C# G# Bbm** i will fill his heart and soul with lead **Eb G#** so i always shall remember him

C#G#Bbmhis song is stuck in my headC#G#bis song is stuck in my head

C#G#Bbmhe will take my fire and burn insteadEbG#so i always shall remember him