

# Issues – Julia Michael

I'm jealous, I'm overzealous  
When I'm down I get real down  
When I'm high I don't come down  
But I get angry, baby, believe me  
I could love you just like that  
And I can leave you just as fast

But you don't judge me  
'Cause if you did, baby, I would judge you too  
No, you don't judge me  
'Cause if you did, baby, I would judge you too

'Cause I got issues, but you got 'em too  
So give 'em all to me and I'll give mine to you  
Bask in the glory, of all our problems  
'Cause we got the kind of love it takes to solve 'em  
Yeah, I got issues  
And one of them is how bad I need you

You do shit on purpose  
You get mad and you break things  
Feel bad, try to fix things  
But you're perfect, poorly wired circuit  
And got hands like an ocean  
Push you out, pull you back in

'Cause you don't judge me  
'Cause if you did, baby, I would judge you too  
No, you don't judge me  
'Cause you see it from the same point of view

'Cause I got issues, but you got 'em too  
So give 'em all to me and I'll give mine to you  
Bask in the glory, of all our problems  
'Cause we got the kind of love it takes to solve 'em  
Yeah, I got issues

And one of them is how bad I need you

I got issues, you got 'em too

And one of them is how bad I need you

I got issues, you got 'em too

'Cause I got issues, but you got 'em too

So give 'em all to me and I'll give mine to you

Bask in the glory, of all our problems

'Cause we got the kind of love it takes to solve 'em

Yeah, I got issues (I got)

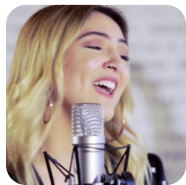
And one of them is how bad I need you (You got 'em too)

Yeah, I got issues (I got issues)

And one of them is how bad I need you (You got 'em too)

Yeah, I got issues (I got)

And one of them is how bad I need you



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych