Issues

Lewis Capaldi

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

But you don't judge me
'Cause if you did, baby, I would judge you too
So you don't judge me
'Cause if you did, baby, I would judge you too

So I got issues
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

So 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

And you don't judge me
'Cause if you did, baby, I would judge you too
So you don't judge me
'Cause you see it from the same point of view

Well, I got issues
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

So I got issues

I got issues, you got 'em too
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I got issues, you got 'em too
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So I got issues
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