

Julia Michaels, Issues

I'm jealous
I'm overzealous
When I'm down
I get really 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 this flash

But, you don't judge me
Coz if you did, baby
I would judge U2
/2x

Coz I got issues
But you got them too

So give them all to me
And I'll give mine to you
Bask in the glory
Of all our problem
Coz we got the kind of love
It takes to solve them

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