Issues

[Julia Michaels](#)

I'm jealous
I'm over zealous
When I'm down
I get real downWhen 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 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 tooCause 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 youYou 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 inCause 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 viewCause 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 'emYeah, I got issues
And one of them is how bad
I need youAnd 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 'emYeah, I got issues
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
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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