

# Issues

## Julia Michaels

I'm jealous  
I'm over zealous  
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 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 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 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  
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.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>