

F... C... G...  
Oh, she's sweet but a psycho A little bit psycho

|                                |
|--------------------------------|
| $X'' = X \setminus -Z.C / Z.C$ |
|--------------------------------|

At night, she's screamin' "I'm-ma-ma-ma out my mind"

F... C... G...  
Oh, she's hot but a psycho So left but she's right, though

|              |                |
|--------------|----------------|
| X*... = X... | A   -x-----    |
|              | E   ---x-----  |
|              | C   -----x---- |

At night, she's screamin' "I'm-ma-ma-ma out my mind"

F'' \ - Z.C / Z.C C'' G'' Am'' / G'' F''  
She'll make you curse, but she a blessin' She'll rip your shirt within a se-  
c-ond  
You'll be coming ba\_ack, back for seconds With your plate, you just can't help it

F'' C'' G'' Am'' / G''  
No\_, no\_, you'll play alon-on-ong Let her lead you on - on - on You'll be saying,  
F'' C'' G'' Am / G  
"No\_, no\_" Then saying, "Yes, yes, yes" 'Cause she messin' with your head

F C G  
Oh, she's sweet but a psycho A little bit psycho  
Am / G  
At night, she's screamin' "I'm-ma-ma-ma out my mind"

F C G  
Oh, she's hot but a psycho So left but she's right, though  
Am / G  
At night, she's screamin' "I'm-ma-ma-ma out my mind"

F C G  
"Grab a cop gun" kinda crazy she's poison but tasty  
Am / G  
Yeah, people say, "Run, don't walk away"

F C G  
Oh, she's sweet but a psycho A little bit psycho  
Am / G  
At night, she's screamin' "I'm-ma-ma-ma out my mind"

F\*... C\*... G\*... Am\*... / G\*... (F\*)  
See, someone said, "Don't drink her potions she'll kiss your neck with no emotion  
F\*... C\*... G\*...  
When she's mean, you know you love it Am\*...  
'Cause she tastes so swe\_e\_et, don't sugarcoat it"

F C G Am / G  
No\_, no\_, you'll play alon-on-ong Let her lead you on - on - on You'll be saying,  
F C G Am / G  
"No\_, no\_" Then saying, "Yes, yes, yes" 'Cause she messin' with your head

**Refrain...** + F\*... C\*... G\*... Am\*... / G\*...

F\*... C\*... G\*... Am\*... / G\*...  
You're just like me, you're out your mind Am\*... / G\*...  
I know it's strange, we're both the crazy kind

F\*... C\*... G\*... Am\*... / G\*...  
You're tellin' me that I'm insane Boy, don't pretend that you don't love the pain

**Refrain...** F C G  
avec dernière phrase Oh, she's sweet but a psycho A little bit psycho

*Block*

At night, she's screamin' "I'm-ma-ma-ma out my mind"