

# Love yourself

Justin Bieber

For all the <sup>D</sup> times that you <sup>A</sup> rain on my <sup>Bm</sup> parade  
And all the <sup>Em</sup> clubs you get in using my <sup>D</sup> name  
You think you <sup>D</sup> broke my heart, oh <sup>A</sup> girl for <sup>Bm</sup> goodness sake  
You think I'm <sup>Em</sup> crying, on my <sup>D</sup> own, well I ain't <sup>A</sup>  
And I didn't <sup>D</sup> wanna write a song <sup>A</sup> cause I didn't want <sup>Bm</sup> anyone thinking I still care  
I don't <sup>Em</sup> but, you still hit my <sup>D</sup> phone up <sup>A</sup>  
And baby I be <sup>D</sup> movin' on and I think you should be <sup>Bm</sup> somethin'  
I don't <sup>Em</sup> wanna hold back, maybe you should know that <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>

My mama don't <sup>Bm</sup> like you and she likes <sup>G</sup> everyone <sup>D</sup>  
And I never like to <sup>Bm</sup> admit that I was <sup>G</sup> wrong <sup>D</sup>  
And I've been so <sup>Bm</sup> caught up in my <sup>G</sup> job, didn't see what's going on <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
And now I know, I'm better <sup>Bm</sup> sleeping on my <sup>G</sup> own <sup>A</sup>

Cause if you like the way you look that much <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>Bm</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Oh baby you should go and love yourself <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
And if you think that I'm still holdin' on to somethin' <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>Bm</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
You should go and love yourself <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>

But when you told me that you hated my friends  
The only problem was with you and not them  
And every time you told me my opinion was wrong  
And tried to make me forget where I came from  
And I didn't wanna write a song cause I didn't want anyone thinking I still care  
I don't but, you still hit my phone up  
And baby I be movin' on and I think you should be somethin'  
I don't wanna hold back, maybe you should know that

My mama don't like you and she likes everyone  
And I never like to admit that I was wrong  
And I've been so caught up in my job, didn't see what's going on  
And now I know, I'm better sleeping on my own

Cause if you like the way you look that much..

For all the times you made me feel small  
I fell in love, now I feel nothin' at all  
I never felt so low when I was vulnerable  
Was I a fool to let you break down my walls?

Cause if you like the way you look that much...

Vers

| D A | Bm | Em D | A |

Brygga

| Bm G | D | Bm G | D |

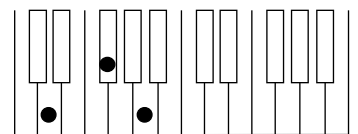
| Bm G | D A | Bm G | A |

Refrång

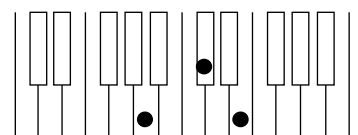
| D A | Bm G |

| D A | D |

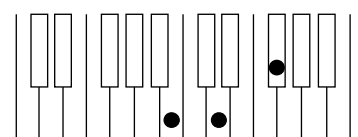
D



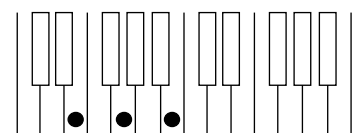
A



Bm



Em



G

