

COPYCAT

Words and Music by BILLIE EILISH
and FINNEAS O'CONNELL

Moderately

N.C.

Don't be cau-tious, don't be kind. You com-mit-ted, I'm your crime.

mf

— Push my but-ton an-y-time. You got your fin-ger on the trig-ger but your trig-ger fin-ger's mine. —

Sil-ver dol-lar, gold-en flame. Dir-ty wat-er, poi-son — rain. —

Per-fect mur-der, take your aim. I don't be-long to an-y-one but ev-'ry-bod-y knows my__ name.

By the way,

you've been un-in-vit-ed 'cause all you say

are all the same things I did. Cop-y-cat try'n to cop my man-ner.

Watch your back when you can't watch mine. Cop-y-cat try'n to cop my glam-or.

To Coda

Em C B N.C.

Why so sad when you can't have mine? Call me cal-loused, call me cold.

You're i - tal - ic, I'm in bold. Call me cock - y, watch your tone. You bet - ter

C B E⁵

love me 'cause you're just a clone. By the way,

you've been un - in - vit - ed 'cause all you say

are all the same things I did. Cop - y - cat try'n to cop my man - ner.

Em C B

Watch your back when you can't watch mine. Cop - y - cat try'n to cop my glam - or.

Em C B Em C B

Why so sad when you can't have mine, mine?

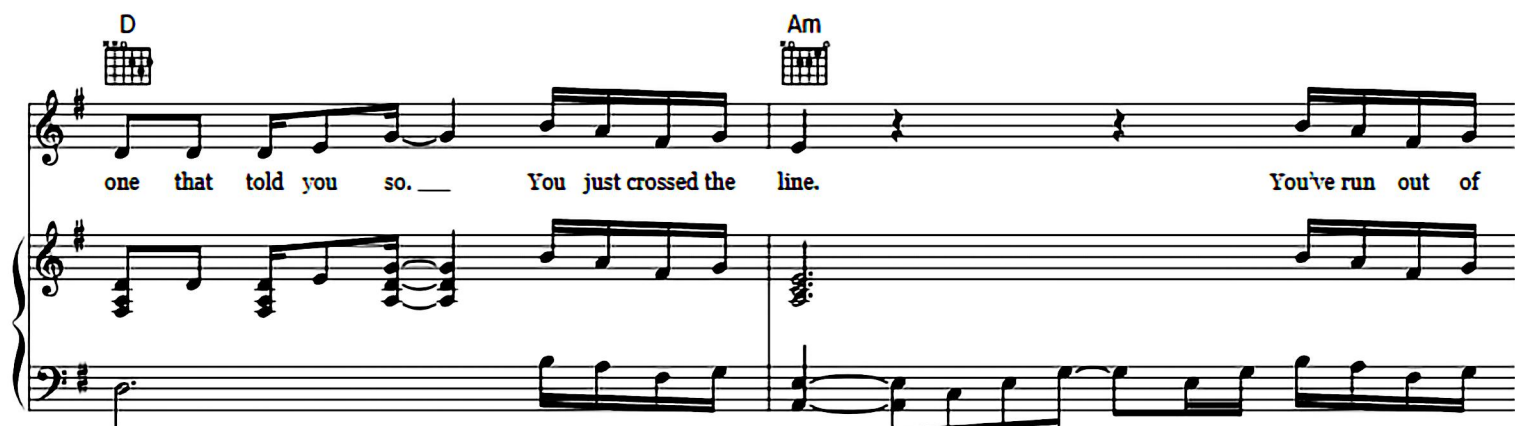
Em C B Am

I would hate to see you go. — Hate to be the

C D Em7

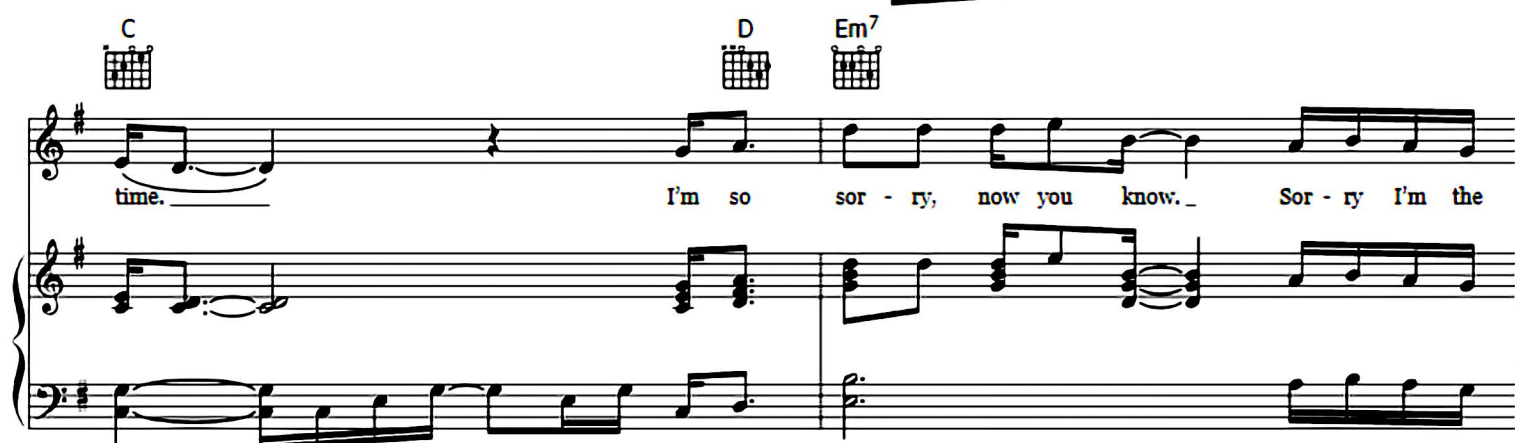
D Am

one that told you so. — You just crossed the line. You've run out of



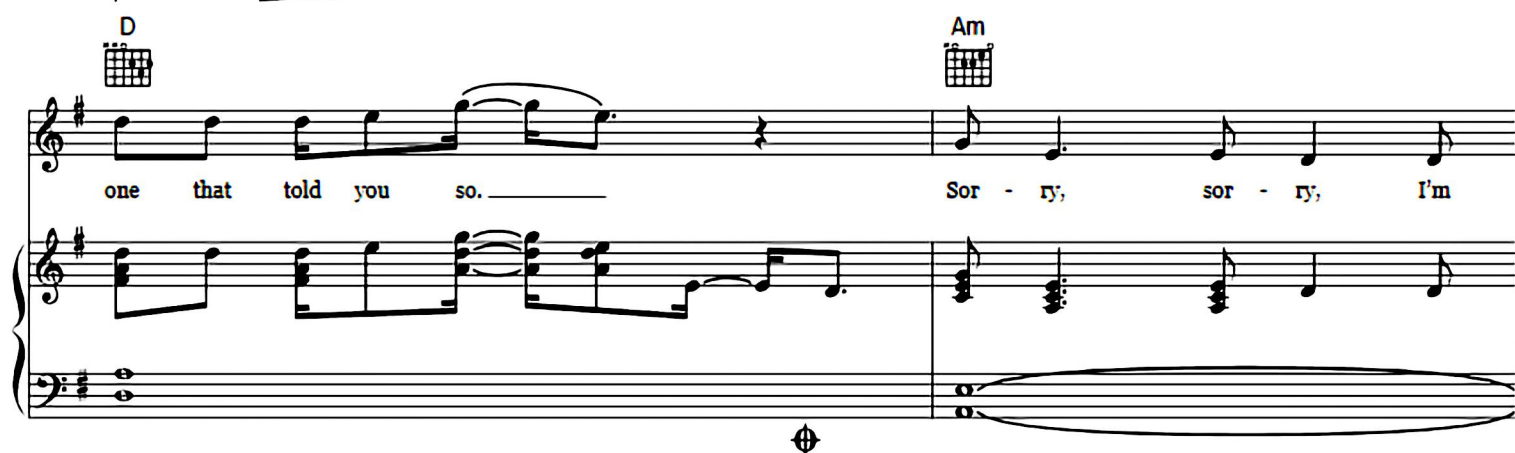
C D Em7

time. — I'm so sor - ry, now you know. — Sor - ry I'm the



D Am

one that told you so. — Sor - ry, sor - ry, I'm



D.S. al Coda

sor - ry, sor - ry, psych.



Em C B

Why so sad when you can't have mine?

