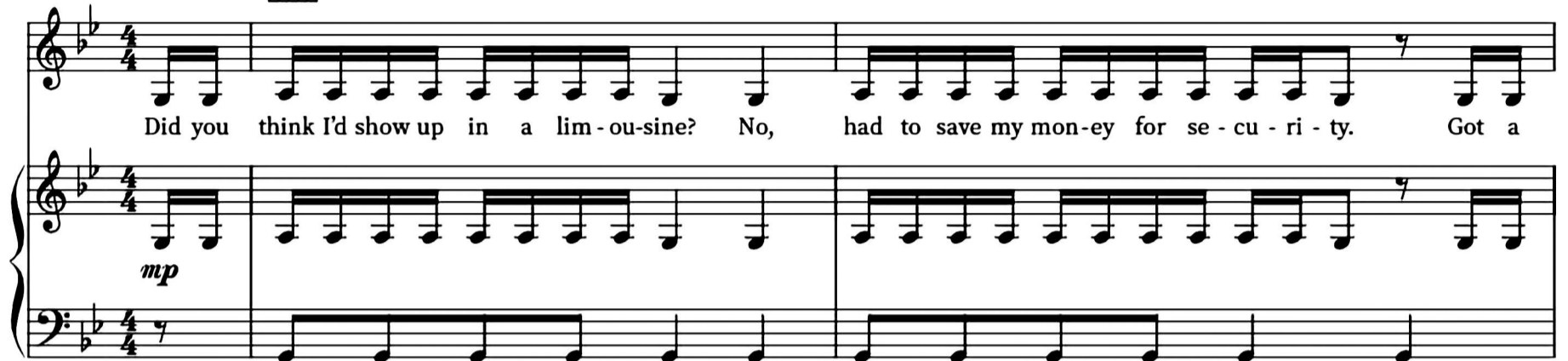


# NDA

Words and Music by BILLIE EILISH O'CONNELL  
and FINNEAS O'CONNELL

Dark Pop

Gm

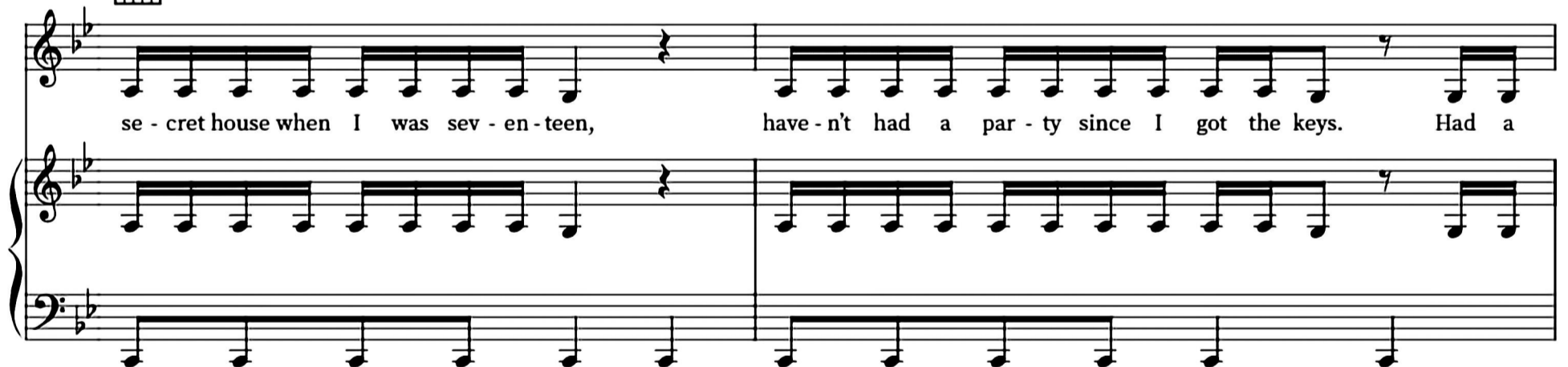


Did you think I'd show up in a lim-ou-sine? No, had to save my mon-ey for se-cu-ri-ty. Got a



stalk-er walk-ing up and down the street, says he's Sa-tan and he'd like to meet. I bought a

Cm



se-cret house when I was sev-en-teen, have-n't had a par-ty since I got the keys. Had a

Gm



pret - ty boy o - ver, but he could - n't stay. On his way out I made him sign an N D A.

Cm



Yeah, I made him sign an N D A. Once was good e-nough 'cause I don't want him hav-ing



Gm



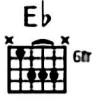
Gm



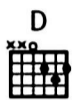
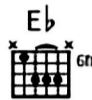
Bb



shit to say. Ah. You could-n't save me, but you



can't let me go. Oh.




To Coda

I can crave you, but you don't need to know. Oh.




N.C.


Gm




Thir - ty un - der thir - ty for an - oth - er year. I can bare - ly go out - side; I think I hate it here.



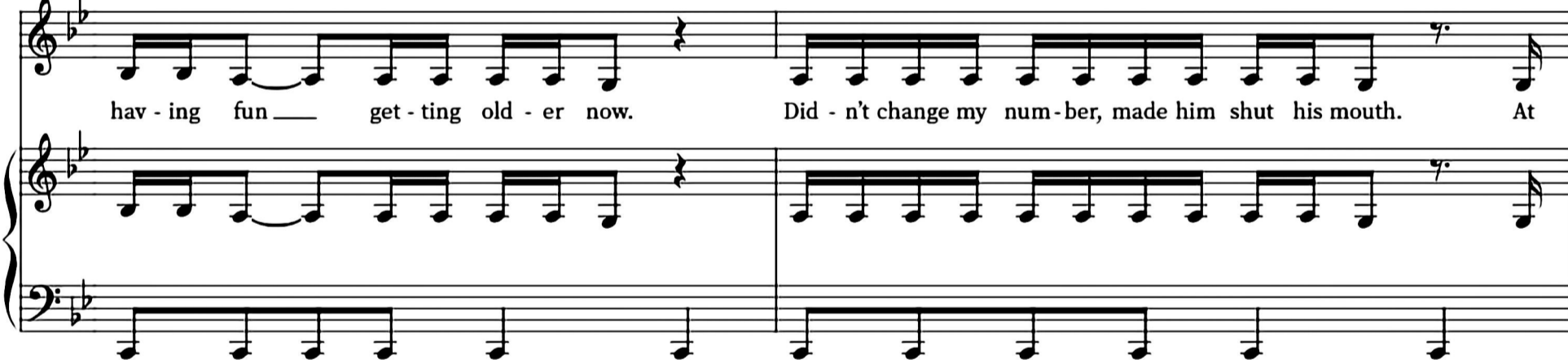
May - be I should think a - bout a new ca - reer, some - where in Kau - a'i where I can dis - ap - pear. I've been




Cm




hav - ing fun — get - ting old - er now. Did - n't change my num - ber, made him shut his mouth. At



Gm



least I gave him some - thing he can cry a - bout. I thought a - bout my fu - ture, but I want it now. Oh. —



Gdim



Want it now.

Gm



Gdim



Cm



Mm, mm, mm.

You can't give me up.

D.S. al Coda

Csus2



Gm



Gdim



Gm



Bb

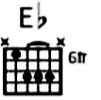


Did I take it too far?

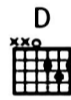
Now I know what you



are. It hit so hard, I saw stars. Think I took it too



far when I sold you my heart. How'd it get so



dark? I saw stars, stars.