

# Bad Time

Joan Jett

I'm holding my hand out to you  
And you're walking away  
You're moving your lips  
But I can't hear a word that you say  
My eyes are all filled  
From the tears  
That I spilled over you  
All of these years  
I just covered my ears from the truth

I don't know how  
You could do this now  
It comes at a bad time  
You know me so well  
So why can't you tell  
That this is a bad time now  
Hey don't even start  
I'll tear you apart  
This comes at a bad time  
I don't wanna fight This doesn't feel right  
It comes at a bad, bad time

Once you are out  
You are out and  
You're out there alone  
You'll never get back  
What you had  
And you can't go back home  
There's things that we said  
In our head  
That we don't have to say  
Keep your thoughts  
To yourself  
Cuz it's better that way

I don't know how  
You could do this now  
It comes at a bad time  
You know me so well  
So why can't you tell  
That this is a bad time now  
Hey don't even start  
I'll tear you apart  
This comes at a bad time  
I don't wanna fight  
This doesn't feel right  
It comes at a bad, bad time

I don't know how  
You could do this now  
It comes at a bad time  
You know me so well  
So why can't you tell  
That this is a bad time now  
Hey don't even start  
I'll tear you apart  
This comes at a bad time

I don't wanna fight  
This doesn't feel right  
It comes at a bad, bad time  
I'm holding my hand out to you  
And you're walking away