

The Good And The Bad Guy

My Brightest Diamond

Sometimes when I tell the story of you
I make you out to be the bad guy
And though it's true
Sometimes you're the bad guy
You're still mine

Sometimes when I paint the picture
It's easier just to remember
The awful things you said
And what you chose to do with legitimate need
You made like a fool
You made like a fool but you're still mine
And I want you
I want you
I do

Why does it hurt more to recall
Your good side, your good side
I always went to you for advice
You were a wise one, a wise one then
When I think about you in that time
It's harder to hate you then

But sometimes I want to hate you as the bad guy
But I want you
I want you the good and the bad guy
The good and the bad guy
The good and the bad guy
The good and the bad guy