Bad Bad

Take your empty things Take your words and go Take your so called change It's all over now

You did a bad bad thing And you're a bad bad man Cause when you thought of me You still made your plans And I'm a broken thing In your bad bad hands You never thought of me I'll never understand

Take my flesh and bone Take is all you do Take your best and leave I'm glad to see you go

You did a bad bad thing And you're a bad bad man Cause when you thought of me You still made your plans And I'm a broken thing In your bad bad hands You never thought of me I'll never understand

You did a bad bad thing And you're a bad bad man Cause when you thought of me You still made your plans And I'm a broken thing In your bad bad hands You never thought of me I'll never understand