

Bad Romance

Axe

I won't be there, baby, to catch you when you fall
And you're headed for a heavy realization
You're using up your chances faster than the speed of light
And you give no thought to all the complications

You play with fire
Someday you're gonna burn
Oh, baby, aren't you ever gonna learn?

Good lovin', bad romance
Someday you're gonna want me back, but
No chance

I won't be there, baby, to hold you when you cry
I won't be there to give you consolation (No consolation)
Try to own you, baby, well, that's really not my style
I'm only tryin' to change your destination

You're playin' with fire
Someday you're gonna burn
Oh, baby, ain't you ever gonna learn?

Good lovin', bad romance
Someday you're gonna want me back, but
No chance

You're playin' with fire
Someday you're gonna burn
Aw, baby, aren't you ever gonna learn?

Good lovin'
Such a bad romance