

Bad People

Boy & Bear

What I see in
So much misunderstanding
Is an impossible truth
But it could have been you there

The more it seems so clear now
That character alone don't mean much

When it could have been you
When it could have been you or I

Bad people are people are
Just sad people now
And sad people are
Just the chance to realize
Everything that brings pain was born from it

Because it
Because it could have been you

So you try and break free
From a sentiment so unstable
But in a violent storm
There's not always lightning

And hell's not just some bad dream for some
Because it could have been you or I

And bad people are people are
Just sad people now
And sad people are
Just the carriers of pain
When pain is a chain that don't break off

So bad people are people are
Just sad people now
And sad people are people are people are
Not bad people now
Just sad people now
And bad people are
Just the same as you and I
When pain is a chain that don't break off