

# Bad Idea

Dove Cameron

Could've said this day was coming  
See your name light up my phone  
You're having revelations  
Wish you never let me go  
And you say that you miss me (I'm sure that you miss me)  
Funny how you think you're such a mystery  
Say you gotta tell me something face to face

I know I shouldn't do it, but I'm gonna do it  
See exactly where I shouldn't go, I'm running to it  
I been trying out the high road and I hate it  
I got a lot of sins, but you're my favorite

Baby, you're a bad idea, but I could do a few more years  
I got a little left in here, funny how you reappear  
In the nick of time  
I guess it didn't die, can't say we didn't try  
Baby, we're a bad idea  
Fuck it, let's do it again

You'll pick somewhere that's private  
Where you and I can really speak  
Go ahead and tell me something  
That you learned in therapy  
And it's almost convincing (It's almost convincing)  
But I've been known to go against my instincts  
And I know you're performing, but it's working for me  
We can talk about it in the morning

Baby, you're a bad idea, but I could do a few more years  
I got a little left in here, funny how you reappear  
In the nick of time  
I guess it didn't die, can't say we didn't try  
Baby, we're a bad idea  
Fuck it, let's do it again

Bottom line, we made it out the first time  
Still in love and half-alive  
We didn't die, but no guarantees this time, we might  
Alright, fuck it, let's do it again

Baby, you're a bad idea, but I could do a few more years (Shh)  
I got a little left in here, funny how you reappear  
In the nick of time  
I guess it didn't die, can't say we didn't try  
Baby, we're a bad idea  
Fuck it, let's do it again