

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