

Bad Decisions

Dylan Schneider

(No)

You call me up, you're already drunk
I tell you off and then hop in the truck
Your sweet talking got my KC's creeping down the driveway
'Bout six shots away from seeing sideways
Swear you're my favorite hangover
Close the door, but we never get the closure
And we're right back where we never should've been
Baby, here we go again

Girl, we're good at making bad decisions
We go up in smoke the second we start kissing
They tell me I'm crazy, baby, I don't listen
And I just can't let you go
You're so good at blurring up my vision
You hit me harder when the whiskey kicks in
We both know there'll be consequences
But, girl, we're good at making bad
Good at making bad decisions

(Good at making bad decisions)

(No)

When you lose that dress, I lose my head
And I'll never find it laying in your head
We should probably leave it where we already left it
But, baby, no, we can't help it

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(Good at making bad decisions)

Oh

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Good at making bad decisions (Bad decisions)

(Good at making bad decisions)
(No)