

## Bad News

Eels

Guess i'm doing something wrong  
Never feel right in these shoes  
Pocket full of matches and a head full of flames  
Got to warn you that i'm bad news

She tucks me in and then she screams  
"one day you will have to choose  
Either take care of me or take care of you  
And don't pretend you're not bad news"

Come on now i'll take you home  
You don't have a thing to lose  
But stick around long enough and you'll find out  
I am nothing but bad news

You can never change where you're from  
No matter who i will accuse  
I'm gonna get on with a better life  
And one day i won't be bad news

It's the same everyday when i wake up  
It's the same in the way that you  
Gave me up  
In the middle of a swan dive

And i was soaring down  
Perfect and slow