

## Bad

### Ghost of the Robot

We met, we smiled  
I put my arm around you  
The camera flashed and it was over  
My face was flushed  
You turned and walked away  
But in my pocket was your number  
And I'm thinking

Who's that girl who smiles and hides at the same time  
I really think she's got issues  
The way she looks at me I can tell what a kiss brings  
And if I taste her pain is that a crime

That night  
We're upstairs in my room  
I'm trying to ply you  
With champagne and caviar  
But you just wrinkle up your face  
Won't get off second base  
I'm trippin' on how strong you are

Oh my toes start dancing when you kiss me  
You pull me down and I like it  
Then my head explodes and I know something's hit me  
You make me want to be bad... yeah

I am a monkey behind glass  
turn on the lights have a laugh  
get up you filthy thing and dance  
and you would come across the sea  
give me kisses that would speak  
of your seven lonely oceans

who are you to smile and hide at the same time  
I really like your issues  
the way you look at me I can tell what a kiss brings  
you make me want to be bad... yeah