

Let It Get Bad

Great Grandpa

You wiggle a little 'til things get comfortable
A notch to ride is feeling wonderful
You have to taste it just to see how it moves
Staves off old flavors and then it fucks up the groove

Let it get bad till it gets good
Let it get bad till it gets good

You let it sit 'til its unbearable
You're feeling down
You're so insensible
But you have to chase it
Just to see if it moves
Sequence your colors
Just to fuck up the groove

Let it get bad till it gets good
Let it get bad till it gets good

A bare and faceless wall of glue
Holds on to efforts for a new
Look, how this chance is shaping up
Stick to the present now its stuck
We are lying to ourselves (won't it get good)
A kid to pile skin in a bin
Engenders all these funny cults
I think I might let it get bad
Then I won't have to dip hands in

Let it get bad till it gets good
Let it get bad till it gets good
(Good)