

# Bad For Me

Hanson

I wish I could let her go  
Without believing she's gone  
Every broken heart knows the feeling  
Of loving when you should be moving on

Saying these words I choke  
Like breakng in cigarette smoke  
For every moment of bliss  
There were ten times that she led me to the rope

Now I see  
This love is bad for me  
This love is bad for me

I don't care where she's gone  
When I have her in my arms  
I tell her I would never leave her  
Even though she is the one that's leaving every time

She left me on a Monday  
Without ever saying why  
And came back on a Wednesday  
Just because she changed her mind  
And the love we made on Thursday  
You know it made me blind to see  
Now I see  
This love is bad for me

By now I should see it coming  
But she fools me every time  
When you love someone it's easier  
Believing in the lie  
I can't help but seeing why they say  
That true love is too blind to see

This love is bad for me

Now I see  
This love is bad for me  
This love is bad for me