

Bad Things

Jace Everett

When you came in the air went out
and every shadow filled up with doubt
I don't know who you think you are
but before the night is through
I wanna do bad things with you

I'm the kind to sit up in his room
heart sick an' eyes filled up with blue
I don't know what you've done to me
but I know this much is true
I wanna do bad things with you

When you came in the air went out
and all those shadows there are filled up with doubt
I don't know who you think you are
but before the night is through
I wanna do bad things with you
I wanna do real bad things with you

I don't know what you've done to me
but I know this much is true
I wanna do bad things with you
I wanna do real bad things with you