

Bad Guy

Jared Evan

I can't wait here too much longer
If you and I are left alone
You won't stay with me much longer
Cause I'm the bad guy

We don't wanna wake up here, you already know that
Everytime we fight we f*cking go back to the same shit it was before
And I'm not calling you a slut or whore
But that doesn't mean you weren't one before
And when you leave, we'll probably break-up
Yeah, I got a leaf that Imma break up
Smoke it till my head is gone
Don't wanna beef with you, you're the sandwich that I put lettuce on
Get it, led us on
We did, we led eachother to a motherf*cking ditch
Now were standing six feet below it, you don't know it
But you show that you're, still cold and old
Maybe we can get over this one day
Maybe we can take it off, like the runway
Still you gonna ask why
You point your fingers and you're calling me the bad guy

Right, yeah I know you wanna say shit
I know you wanna tell me that you hate me and you wish I never make it
But I'm still sitting with you naked
Talking about life and what we make it
But, I don't seem to understand your fury
If there was a judge where the f*ck is the jury
What did I do again, why are you yelling at me
Why does it seem that we're always f*cking semi-happy
I'm sure that's a shitty answer, you're such a pretty dancer
I remember when we used to date
We would always fight in public
And now I can't think about anything but it
It's ironic the way that the world works
It's ironic the way that these girls jerk us around
I'm not trying to let you down
But somehow I always end up being the bad guy