Saturday, curled up on your couch
Take my shirt off, now we're making out
You got me hanging off your shoulder
I can't get enough right now

Your friends say that I'm bad news That gets me hotter than it should I know that I can be a nightmare Kinda think you like it 'cause

You've been hanging around, and I've been letting you down With the panic attacks and the jealous relapse Stuck in my head, and I can't come back
No, I don't think you're a bad guy
I know I got a bad side
Kicking you out when you're all that I have
Slamming the door, screaming, "Don't come back"
But you do
But you do

Sometimes I can get a little crazy Got trust, got anger issues They come out when you're getting closer Maybe I should be alone, but

You've been hanging around, and I've been letting you down With the panic attacks and the jealous relapse Stuck in my head and I can't come back
No, I don't think you're a bad guy
I know I got a bad side
Kicking you out when you're all that I have
Slamming the door, screaming, "Don't come back"
But you do
But you do

Breaking dishes, making out
Do
But you do
Getting closer, shutting down
You've been hanging around, and I've been tryna figure it out