

# Bad Happens

Jon Bryant

You stopped calling to check in  
And I stopped telling you where I have been  
I stopped trying to prove you wrong  
We've fought this way too long

I drove up the interstate  
With a feelin' that I couldn't shake  
After everything you said  
We put the past to bed

Bad happens  
No ones to blame but our  
Bad habits  
Put us to shame  
And we held out  
The best that we had  
Oh but, bad happens  
And that don't mean we're half bad

It was easy to forgive  
But that was back when we were still just kids  
Oh, how I struggle to forget  
So I just fill my chest  
With wine and cigarettes

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Bad habits  
Put us to shame  
And we held out  
The best that we had  
Oh but, bad happens  
And that don't mean we're half bad

I know in time  
I will get you  
Off of my mind  
I won't have to  
Live in this lie  
I'll find somebody new

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Bad habits  
Put us to shame  
And we held out  
The best that we had  
Oh but, bad happens  
And that don't mean we're half bad