

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