

Bad Feeling

Joy Crookes

Didn't take time to tell all our love was in decline
You were fresh off the shelf
But you lacked the "new born shine"

See, I've got tendencies that make me eager
To lose what I once tried to fight for
Spoilt child and the tender truth

He's got similar eyes and I think I'd wear him well
Probably won't treat me right, but I'm buying what he sells

No, no, it's not a misdemeanour
To wonder if the grass is greener
The devil will dance, while I take my chance

I don't worry that you'll leave me, I just worry I'll leave you
I don't trust myself to make the right move

I got a bad feeling
Such a bad feeling
I wonder if I'm leaving
I got a bad feeling

Hips are starting to shake
'Cause his lips have set a tone
He's a stranger, but I would still let him take me home

Hold me back, loyalty's breaking
I'm leaving before I mistake him for my own
Crooksie get your bag and go now

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I don't trust myself to make the right move

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Coca Cola but it's bitter like it's lemonade
Not a winner, all the ladies seem to know your name
I've got to get my shit together, live up to my name
'Cause all that this can lead to is an unfamiliar game

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Bad, bad feeling, feeling
Such a bad feeling, feeling
Bad, bad feeling, feeling
Such a bad feeling, feeling