

## Bad Memory

K.Flay

I found you naked on the floor, hungover  
Got some number written sloppy on your palm, it's over  
Yeah, I recognize just who you truly are, a liar  
So I set all of your records and your clothes on fire

Like what's up? I'm gone now  
Feeling good, feeling great, I'm a don now  
Like bye-bye, I'm set free  
Not on my mind, no lie, you're just a bad  
You're just a bad memory

You're just a bad memory  
(Just a bad memory)

I counted every time it hurt, one thousand  
Swear to God, I smell someone else on your shirt, no doubt  
You made me question everything I thought I knew, a lesson  
So I learned how to manipulate the world, a blessing

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Evil boy, what a shame  
You tattooed my name  
On your neck like a chain  
Time, it heals the pain  
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(Just a bad memory)

Bad, bad, bad memory...