

## bad things

Mae Muller

Oh no, oh-oh  
No-no-no

You can say I'm annoyin'  
I do things to annoy you  
Always sleeping 'til noon, I might not leave the room  
I just the leave the door open  
Leave my socks in the kitchen  
I watch shit television  
And there's always a battle, when I change the channel  
Without your permission

Know I lie sometimes, make you cry sometimes  
But I don't do it on purpose  
Oh, I don't know why, you're such a nice guy  
And I hate to see you hurtin', but

I'm just good at bad things  
Won't you come and do those bad things with me too  
And boy, you'll try to fight it  
But I'm too good at bad things  
I wanna do bad things to you

I know I can be stressful  
Like I'm always premenstrual, ha  
I know I give you Hell, oh, you take it so well  
Oh, I must drive you mental

Man up all my way and I'm always late  
But I don't do it on purpose (I don't do it on purpose)  
I don't let you in, when I'm feelin' things  
'Cause you know it makes me nervous (It makes me nervous), so

I'm just good at bad things (I'm so good, I'm so good)  
Won't you come and do those bad things with me too  
And boy, you'll try to fight it  
But I'm too good at bad things  
I wanna do bad things to you

And I can see, you tired of me  
Don't wanna stay, don't wanna leave  
I get it (I get it, I get it)  
I know it's tough, to show me love  
When I'm the one, who fucks it up  
I can't help it, 'cause

I'm just good at bad things  
Won't you come and do those bad things with me too  
And boy, you'll try to fight it  
But I'm too good at bad things  
I wanna do bad things to you  
I'm just good at bad things (I'm too good at bad things)  
Won't you come and do those bad things with me too  
And boy, you'll try to fight it (I'm tryin', I try, I try)  
But I'm too good at bad things (I'm too good, I'm too good)  
I wanna do bad things to you

I wanna do bad things to you  
I wanna do bad things to you  
I wanna do, I wanna do bad things to you  
Nah