

# Bad Thing

Miya Folick

Wake up hand upon my forehead  
Can't believe this is the way I live  
Even now  
Still somehow  
Told my mom it was the last time  
Told myself maybe it's ok  
One more time  
One more time

I don't wanna call first thing in the morning  
Desperate for help to feel normal  
Over and over and over again  
I keep doing bad bad bad bad  
I did a bad thing  
I wasn't thinking  
I did a bad thing

Get caught in empty conversation  
Fake friends and chemical temptations  
Turn them down  
Turn them down  
This time I will take it slowly  
Say no to everything I don't need  
Turn it down  
Turn it down

I don't wanna call first thing in the morning  
Desperate for help to feel normal  
Over and over and over again  
I keep doing bad bad bad bad  
I did a bad thing  
I wasn't thinking  
I did a bad thing

Ha, ha, ha, ha  
Ha, ha, ha  
I don't ever, ever, ever wanna go to sleep  
I, I, I don't ever, ever, ever wanna go to sleep  
I, I, I don't ever, ever, ever wanna go to sleep  
Cause I want more and I want more  
'Til I wake up, turn around

And I did a bad thing  
I did a bad thing  
Over and over and over again  
Over and over and over again  
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha  
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha  
Over and over and over again  
Over and over and over again  
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