

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 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 bad
I did a bad thing
I wasn't thinking
I did a bad thing

Ha, ha, ha, ha
Ha, ha, ha, ha
Ha, ha, ha, ha
Ha, ha, ha, ha
Ha, ha, ha, ha
Ha, ha, ha, ha
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 to go to sleep
I, I, I don't ever, ever, ever wanna to 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, ha, ha
Over and over and over again
Over and over and over again

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