

## Bad Love

Phidel

Boy, there's no room for your bad love  
You drop it down here like it's enough, oh no  
You'll never be more than someone that I used to know  
Running round town while you're with me  
Comin' back home feeling empty, I know  
You'll never be more than somewhere that I didn't go...

Boy, there's no room for your bad love here  
Never had much of a heart to aim for  
I'm holding it back for the right idea  
Holding it back for the love I came for

I know that you don't know better  
I know that you don't know why I left ya  
Scared of the truth cause you're killin' it  
Scared of the proof cause you're spillin' it, everywhere  
Your lie's catching up like a bullet moving through the air...

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