

Bad

Save Face

Said you got it "bad"
So you wrote it on your hands
So when your head is buried in 'em
You won't forget that you never had a chance

Real bad, real bad
Yeah, you said you got it
Real bad, real bad
Well, I got your number
But I don't got anything
To say to you anymore
You got it bad, love

You got it real bad
You got it real bad, real bad

Real good, real good
That's how you tell everyone
You've been, you've been
Well, you got my number
But I sure as hell ain't waiting
Around for you anymore
Anymore, anymore
Anymore, anymore
Anymore, anymore