

Bad Decisions

The Strokes

Dropped down the lights, I'm sitting with you
Moscow, 1972
Always singin' in my sleep
I will leave it in my dreams

Oh, makin' bad decisions
Oh, makin' bad decisions
Making bad decisions for you
Oh, makin' bad decisions
Uh-oh, makin' bad decisions
Makin' bad decisions for you

Pick up your gun
Put up those gloves
Save us from harm
Safe or alone

Oh baby, I hang on everything you say
I wanna write down every word
But do me a favor when you come close
When I look around, don't wanna see you
I don't take advice from fools
Never listenin' to you

Oh, makin' bad decisions
Oh, makin' bad decisions

Making bad decisions for you
Oh, makin' bad decisions
Uh-oh, makin' bad decisions
Makin' bad decisions for you

Pick up your gun
Put up those gloves
Save us from harm
Safe or alone

You, you didn't listen to me
But I, I didn't listen to you
I waited so long listening for
Something to work

I'm makin' bad decisions
Really, really bad decisions
I'm makin' bad decisions
On you, on you
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
I'm not gonna give a lot of credit
I don't know how to use how
'Cause I can't, I can't
I can't, can't make anymore