

Bad Idea

Devil Makes Three

Tears in the ocean
Alone there out at sea
We always were so stupid
And so stubborn, you and me
We were drinking all that poison
Hoping someone else would die
Throwing water on our faces
Pretending we could cry
We'd roll out with the river
Learn to hate the shore
Our legs could not sit sturdy
On the ground there anymore
We were leaning on the slack ropes
Waiting for a fight
Pretend in total darkness
Underneath hospital lights

Bad idea
You know I had to do it
Another bad idea
All over again

Bait inside the bear trap
Somebody's gonna lose a limb
Washing up like wreckage
Why don't you go ruin him?
He can have your marching orders
Lose his appetite
We've all got our ankles
Best to keep 'em out of sight
You left lies up on my doorstep
Lined up like dominoes
Fell into the arms of a stranger
And forgot to wear your clothes
Well, the devil's in the pulpit
Joe ain't in the grave
Singing sweet songs of surrender
While the way is being paid

Bad idea
You know I had to do it
Another bad idea
All over again
Yes, it is
All over again

Not enough water in the clouds
I cannot get my fell
I used to find salvation in these tiny little pills
Time to bore out that cylinder
Buy a bigger shell
It'll be like family reunion when we all meet up in hell

Bad idea
You know I had to do it
Another bad idea
All over again

Yes, it is
All over again
Yes, it is
All over again